

## Meaningless

### Pain Of Salvation

I still smell of sweat  
still the scent of my giving in  
tried to feel regret  
but I wanted to stay on my skin.  
I still fantasize  
Close my eyes to the wrong again  
still those "fuck me" eyes  
as I'm licking the palm of my hand.

How the hell am I supposed to keep myself  
when you are so damn far away  
and everything feels meaningless and I am not mine.

How the hell am I supposed to keep myself  
when you are so damn far away  
and everything feels meaningless and I am not mine.

I still smell of sex  
still her taste on my fingertips  
Try to feel remorse  
But it's hard with her wet on my lips.

How the hell am I supposed to keep myself  
when you are so damn far away  
and everything feels meaningless and I am not mine.

How the hell am I supposed to keep myself  
when you are so damn far away  
and everything feels meaningless and I am not mine.

I need something of my own  
something with a locked door  
A room just for me alone  
something that I can control.

I need something of my own  
I need something cutting to the bone  
I need something that is mine  
If that must be guilt then fine.

I wanted something nice and fine  
this guilt is a hole but it's mine.  
I wanted something nice  
this guilt is a hole but it's mine.