

Oh My Goth!

Razed in Black

I know I prefer to hurt
it seems to comfort me and burn
I never asked for it - question.
I never wanted it to end

I know that I die gracefully in vain
I know inside deteriorates in pain

you're such a part of me
I can't believe it's real

I crawl in my black box to hide
I welcome misery with pride
takes turns in whipping me I bleed
enjoy the fantasy and greed

Oh my Goth!
Subject me to your world
Oh My Goth!
Take pleasure in my hurt