

## Gathering Fingers

### Stolen Babies

I'm going to start a fight, it's clinging to my eyes  
I'd hoped to rely on something else  
I'm sure it isn't right  
I know someone should anchor me  
But if you had heard the things I did  
How anyone like that could live

I'm sorry you had to see this side of me

A mistake has fallen on my knuckles  
Desperately, my wish is to main you  
And no one should ever have to feel that way

Taking over the better half of the conscience  
No control, no better way to resolve it  
Can't see with the blood seeping  
Red and rushed, frozen speech  
Stinging scales of skin scraping  
Scales and skin scraping  
Can't think with the heart speeding  
I'm ashamed this had to be

And no one can take your place  
The last thing you see will be this side of me