

## I'm Here

Tarot

Breat of living, heart pounding, poison stinging  
tiny voices, wrong choices, blood starts singing  
I never had anything to lose, no touch, nor taste  
my body is here for abuse, braincells for waste  
sirens calling, walls falling, fists bleeding  
bones cracking, scent tracking, the void is feeding  
the last of me is about to go, basic primality  
putting up one hell of a show, they will remember me  
I'm here, this terminal case of lust upholds this prison of dust  
I'm here, the sexiest god is pain, just gimme the ball and chain  
I'm here, falling proud and tall on my face, reaching grace within disgrace  
I'm here, at the frontline of fools, share my flesh before it cools  
I'm here