

Map of Scars

The Black Dahlia Murder

Troubled girls a two in pain like sisters grew
to release their hells they'll cut themselves under fatherless
roofs

troubled girls a two promiscuously screw
the hole within cannot be filled a razors wit will now have to
do

they fuck on mattresses stained foul the color of spilled wine
they sleep in emptiness a deadbeat mothers love desired
a void so chasmous mutilation is required
a ritual in secrecy in opened flesh they do confide

beneath their clothing hides a map of scars freakishly carved
between their puckered lips a waiting lie hollow inside

harlots through and through singing nymphomania's blues
born with legs behind their heads their tattered flesh they offer
to you

troubled girls a two victims of a world so cruel
with blood they paint and masturbate
young angels marred in vilest of hells

taboo scars like brail unto the touch keloid tributaries wind
when she splits her sisters skin o how it flows the blood divine

while mother is away the girls will play the girls will play
the gemini of shame the twins of pain to bleed again

mutual mutilation
frenzied crimson masturbation
endless cycle of depression
whorish sexual reputation
bulimic chronic pill abusing
lying defaming people-using
why should you go on living you were born to feed the worms

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