

Blood Bubbles

The Orwells

I will not lie
I'll wait all night
I'll treat you right
Don't take my life

It's been too long
And you've left wrong
Take me to the places
I don't belong

She screamed out for help
But nobody came
So she picked up my gun
And put it to her brain

She begged, she pleaded, she screamed
Said, "God, give me help."
Then she decided
To do it herself

I made her a necklace of telephone cord
Hanging from the ceiling, she opened the door
Choking on my vomit, had blood in my eyes
Smiled at my baby and said, "I won't survive."

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But nobody came
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