

Skinning Pit

Therapy?

No!
No!
No!
No!

Leave me alone!

Every once in a while I'd have to take a beating, but
by then I didn't care
The way I saw it, everybody took a beating sometimes

I was born your punch bag and you, you know I'll never
punch you back
Bite the hand that's feeding me just brings the
nightmares back

Destroy me, I love you every day
You don't have to take the tears away
Destroy me, I love you every day and I
I wish you were dead

Try to smile every day and now you come home to wipe my
smile away
All fear beaten out of me and I don't bruise anymore

Destroy me, I love you every day
Coming home to take the tears away
Destroy me, I love you every day
And I wish you were dead

And you do as you're told
And tell your friends you fell
And you do as you're told
And tell your friends you fell
You fell

Sometimes I want those things

My skin is stinging red for every girl that likes some
pain
And my life is suffering for what you'll never be

Destroy me, I love you every day
Coming home to take the tears away
Destroy me, I love you every day
And I wish you were dead