

Caught You Like A Cold

Vendetta Red

Hey, I am sure to fall this time around
And I could look you in the eye
But you never show your face
Something sticky in your ears turned to logic
And what you reiterate is meaningless to me
Save yourself because you're dying slowly
Say goodnight before you ever say goodbye
Tore the buttons off your coat
To keep the wind out
Held a candle to the sun
To drown the twilight
But when you bruise
You never bleed,
No, you never cry out
Strong,
Carry on,
Carry me home
Serve your flesh circuits unknown
Stitches sewn to leave me alone
Crane your neck till I crawl
Does it make you sick?
The smell of daddy's sweat
The taste of daddy's spit
Crawl, blood in, blood out