Publicerad 2007-10-16 16:54 av mr.chainsaw

pillowcase

i was a black and hopeless case saving every piece of you from the words you said to the make-up stains on my pillowcase

twisted and torn apart glances that shot me down and left me on the floor like that you kept me calling it your finest work of art

wrap me in your dirty sheet never mind the arterial spray clinical and clean call it what you want just as long as i\'ll bleed

treat me like disease
dump me in the river
dont look back oh baby
dont look back oh baby please

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