Scars

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Well this is an awsome piece I wrote, I wrote it and then fell in love with it

Provided by Fanart Central. <u>http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Phill_Russell/11879/Scars</u>

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Scars- Phill Russell Forgive my sins Black my eyes Wake me up When I reach paradise

Stomp my feet Crunch my fist As the razor entered my wrist. The loss of blood Screaming with no pain Seeing blood fall like rain

May god forgive For I have sined Wanting to clense my blood with his Bath my soul, body and mind With the scares to relate to from time to time.

Coverd and hid so now I'm fine No scars shown to the average mind A pair of scissors oh how they just catch my eye Looking down at my arms, Wondeing why

Is it something that I miss? All the attention I get? To grab those sciccors and let me free To scar myself for my own pitty Drop, Drop, The Blood will make Ahhh! A sentsation will start

The loss of blood Making my dizzy The loss of blood oh how I miss thee The Silent screams, the showers of red In a white room, strapped to the bed

But for why, I did do nothing but see Jesus I did nothing but clense myself Why do I get this attention from everyone else

Sure its something I wanted, and would adore But now that I have it I dont want it no more Loosen the straps, let me free

Out to play in the garden of eaden

While getting bad ideas from the "deamond" Burn, Burn, Cut and slice Why clense just myslef? When I can clense more lifes For god is my savior I come to release you To clense all your sins As well as your behavior

Washing sins, To take life in my hands And harness it, to crush the bad Squeeze you dry, For what have I done I say as I fall too my knees and cry