



Venus Rain

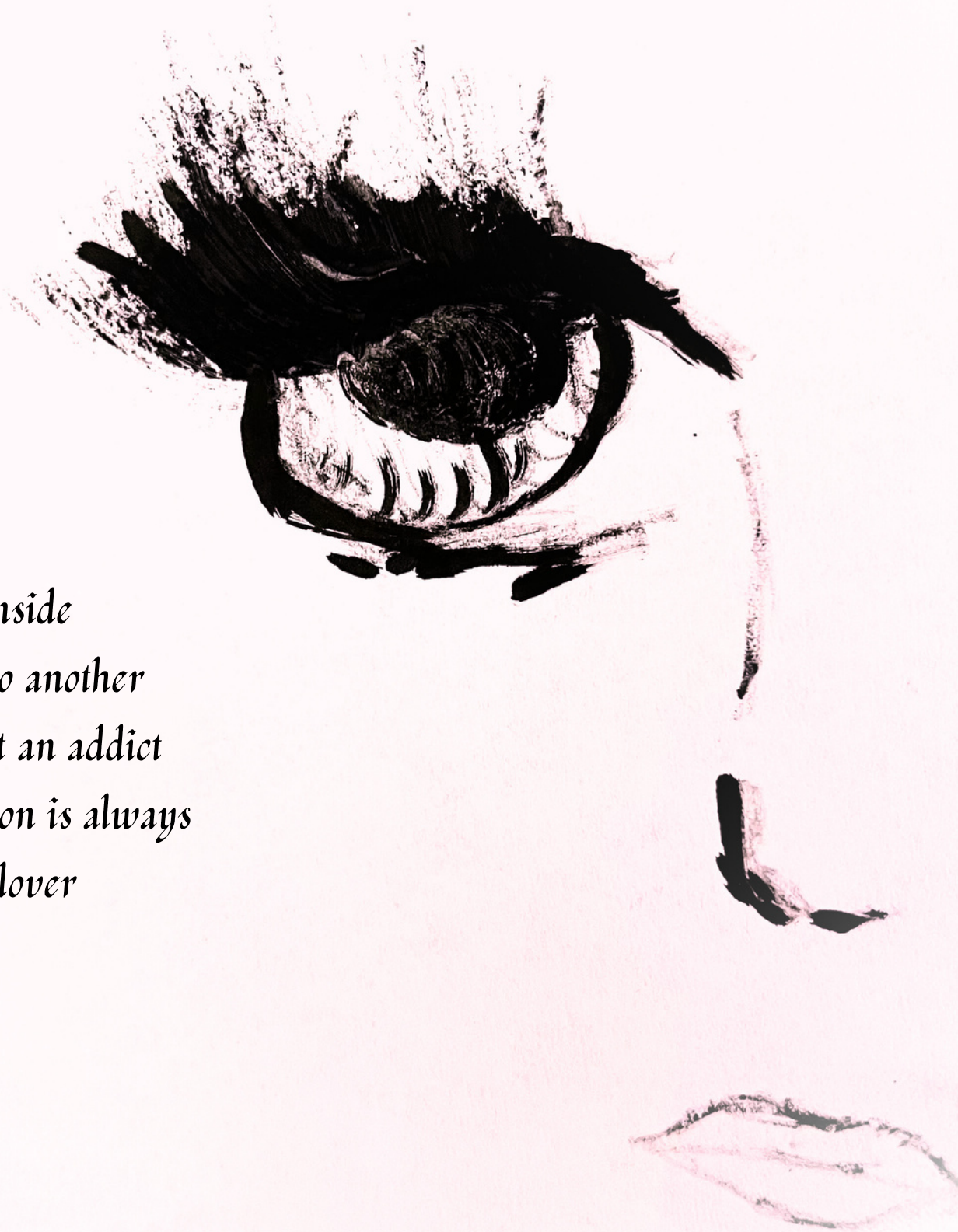
*You are the open wound
The scab I can't stop picking
The infection I always think
Will heal from bleeding*





the
vague
outlines
of you
the vague
expression
on me

*From the inside
From one to another
Never trust an addict
The obsession is always
Their first lover*



*I always thought I was dying
Repeating the only thing I learned in physics
Things tend to move towards greater entropy*



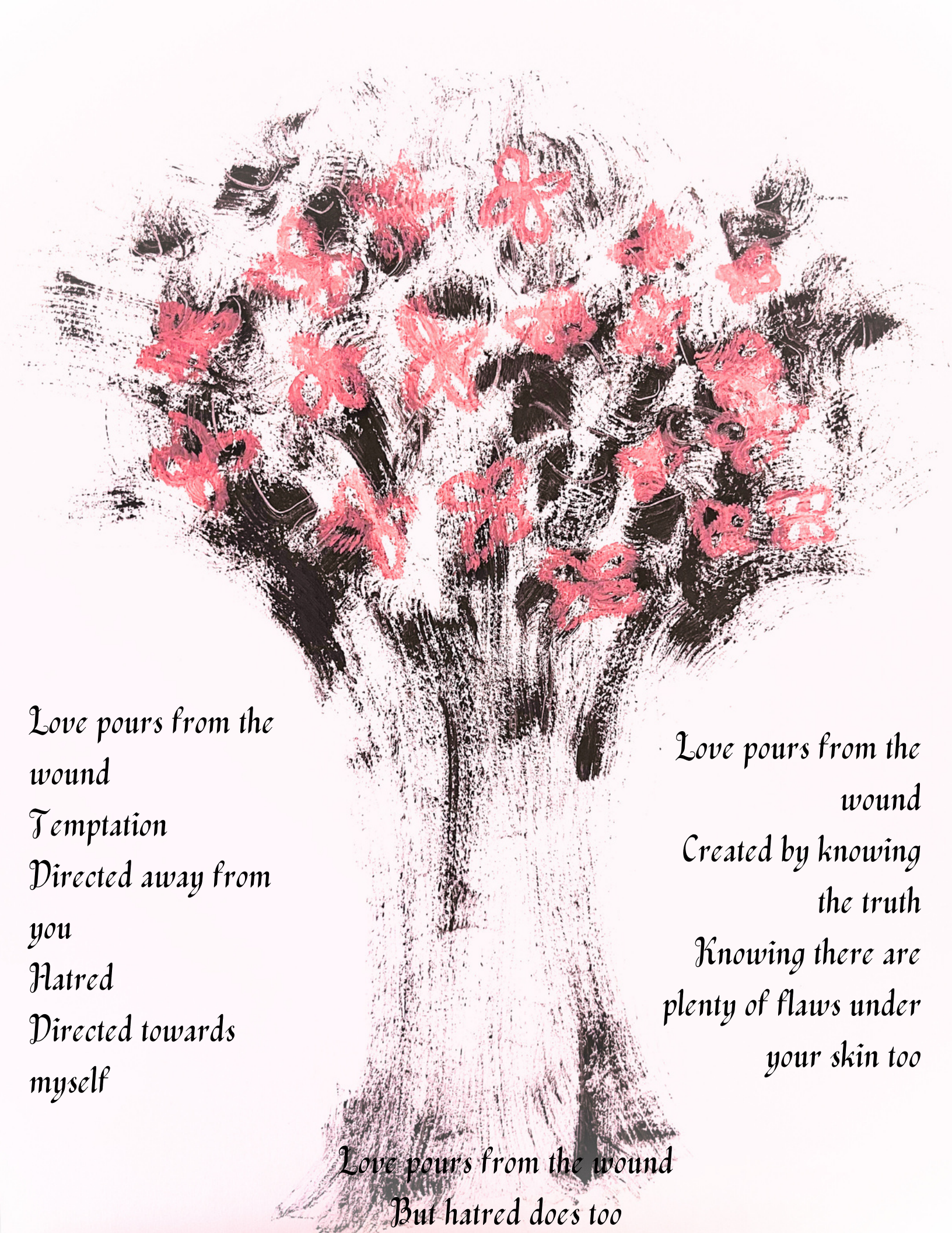
*If you leave it gets worse
The only thing I have left is words
So please write back to me*

BREAK
ME
SHOW
+ THE WORLD
HOW I FEEL
ON THE
INSIDE



*My words hurt
I talk in spades
And walk around
With a mouthful of razor blades*





*Love pours from the
wound
Temptation
Directed away from
you
Hatred
Directed towards
myself*

*Love pours from the
wound
Created by knowing
the truth
Knowing there are
plenty of flaws under
your skin too*

*Love pours from the wound
But hatred does too*

Bite me out
Scream me out

Am I a pretty
boy?
Do I seem
softer broken?
Am I quiet enough?
Mysterious enough?
Do I look like him?

Do you
want to
grow up
with my
broken
boy
alcohol
poisoning
messy
hair sex
toy?

