

# **Benevolent Sin - Noose Silhouette**

**{intro}**

**I'm still suffering**

**I'm still suffering**

**{verse 1}**

**Evil voices in my head**

**Try turning down the loudness**

**Everything is turning red**

**Survival is a challenge**

**Can't control the things i said**

**I'm feeling loss of balance**

**Break my body like it's bread**

**I'll bleed into your chalice**

**Bitch**

**Couple scars on my wrist that i can't explain**

**Screaming in my car because you'll never understand my pain**

**I'm mangling my body into something that don't feel the same**

**It's every day i'm losing more control over this fucking brain**

**{verse 2}**

**I figured it out**

**This ain't a brain**

**This a parasite**

**Get that shit out!**

**I'm not afraid**

**Bitch i'm terrified**

**I said get that shit out!**

**Cut out the pain**

**Make me feel alright**

**I might freak the fuck out!**

**I need a blade cause i'm scared of myself**

Debit card scratching skin off the base of my hell  
Couple scars on my wrist but there's no one i tell  
They ain't here to pick me up when they're the reason i fell  
Always crying out but they don't send no help

{verse 3}

Bitch i am not gifted i'm the darkest form of special  
I'm too mad to be an angel and too quiet for the devil  
Bitch i'm jaded in your classroom so i turn to heavy metal  
Hoping that i crash  
I keep my foot down on the pedal  
Anguish  
Bitch i'm back on my pain trip  
No gang shit  
Masochistic tendencies  
Their hatred is blatant  
But i don't see it  
It's all i know so i take it  
And i don't leave it  
Don't give me life just to waste it

{bridge}

Alright  
They don't seem to care if i'm alive  
Still i cry

{verse 4}

Everybody knows but nobody asks  
Why does he talk about suicide and how we gonna die?  
Go analyze my lyrics  
Tell me that i'm doing fine  
Bitch my life is not a metaphor  
My life is not a lie  
Stop for a moment and open your eyes

See how i'm living in pain  
I cannot feel comfortable inside my mind  
My love is dictating my brain  
Death is so abusive so i fell in love with it too  
The trauma's permanent so i cannot forget you  
Just wanted love  
What did i get myself into?  
I wasn't born to do the things that good men do  
Just wanna quit  
Every fucking year i'm moving deeper into shit  
Giving all i've got but never make it out this pit  
When i'm on the ground just walk around or turn to spit  
I've been feeling broken way before the day we split  
Bitch