## My Ruin, American Psycho

This is not an exit!
This is not an exit...I need to feel something
American psycho my confession means...nothing!

Abandon all hope - ye who enter here Pre-meditated-calculated I can smell the fear Don't try to tell the truth Just black and blue your eyes Graphic scenes of beauty I've become what I despise Leaned into the light Now I'm crucified Flesh-blood-teeth Not lies! Later that night Is how the story goes Rent-rewind Return my videos

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This is no attempt to pre-empt my own death I won't kill myself and I'm not taking requests The machine has left me scarred Scared of it's insanity I've burned too many bridges To pretend to be Holy Honesty is ugly So we don't have a deal Flesh-blood-tongue I'm real!

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No matter how profane - Sacred or insane Painfully preoccupied - It's always still the same The killer is inside me - Don't try to take my life I've buried all my hatchets - But I've sharpened my knives What? Fuck!

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