

# Poems & Lyrics

Von ScarsLikeVelvet

## Tears

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Blood red tears roll down my cheek  
I watch myself in the mirror as I scratch myself

It's my soul that bleeds  
not my body  
although my body feels the pain

The tears crash on the floor  
The 'golden' moment is broken  
I realize what I have done  
It's over now

I shed silent tears  
while I tend the scratches  
Why did I do this to me?  
Why?

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