

Eight Years © 2025 Jhana Matthews

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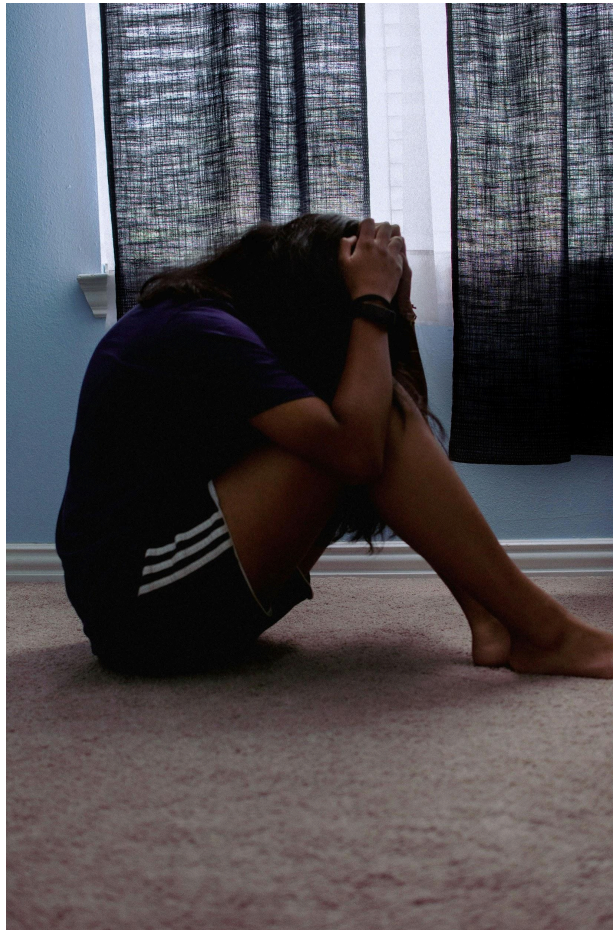
Lyrics by Jhana Matthews

Lyrics Date November 4th, 2025

Genre of Music Hard Rock, Girl group, Rock

Song VIA [Suno](#)

Eight Years



[Verse 1]

It's been eight years

Since I felt angry

It's been eight years

With so many tears

I had to fight

[Pre-Chorus]

It's been eight years

Since family dying

It's been eight years

Since I was crying

I was tired of fighting [tired of fighting]

[Chorus]

I grabbed the knife

I didn't know how sharp it was

In the kitchen

I was pacing back and forth

I was homicidal

He dialed 911

Then I turned suicidal

When he saw me bleeding

He hung up his phone

Next thing I knew a sharp blade to my wrist

[Verse 2]

I wasn't thinking

My body was shaking

Next thing I knew

A sharp knife was on my wrist

[Guitar Solo]

[Pre-Chorus]

It's been eight years
Since family dying
It's been eight years
Since I was crying
I was tired of fighting [tired of fight]

[Chorus]

I grabbed the knife
I didn't know how sharp it was
In the kitchen
I was pacing back and forth
I was homicidal
He dialed 911
Then I turned suicidal
When he saw me bleeding
He hung up his phone
Next thing I knew a sharp blade to my wrist

[Bridge]

Blood streaming
While I was still crying
He didn't care
He was going to call 911

Until he saw me bleeding
He left me there
I was slowly bleeding out on the bathroom floor
The blood poured out like a waterfall

[Pre-Chorus]
It's been eight years
Since family dying
It's been eight years
Since I was crying
I was tired of fighting [Tired of fighting]

[Chorus]
I grabbed the knife
I didn't know how sharp it was
In the kitchen
I was pacing back and forth
I was homicidal
He dialed 911
Then I turned suicidal
When he saw me bleeding
He hung up his phone
Next thing I knew a sharp blade to my wrist

[Verse 3]
I felt relieved that I saw the pain
I felt weak

I felt numb
Until a friend came
She put peroxide
On my slit wrist
It felt like salt

[Pre-Chorus]
It's been eight years
Since family dying
It's been eight years
Since I was crying
I was tired of fighting [tired of fighting]

[Chorus]
I grabbed the knife
I didn't know how sharp it was
In the kitchen
I was pacing back and forth
I was homicidal
He dialed 911
Then I turned suicidal
When he saw me bleeding
He hung up his phone
Next thing I knew a sharp blade to my wrist

[Bridge]
Blood streaming

While I was still crying
He didn't care
He was going to call 911
Until he saw me bleeding
He left me there
I was slowly bleeding out on the bathroom floor
The blood poured out like a waterfall

[Electric Guitar]

Image VIA [Unsplash](#)