

Eight Years © 2025 Jhana Matthews

All rights reserved. No part of this lyrics may be reproduced or distributed without the author's prior written consent.

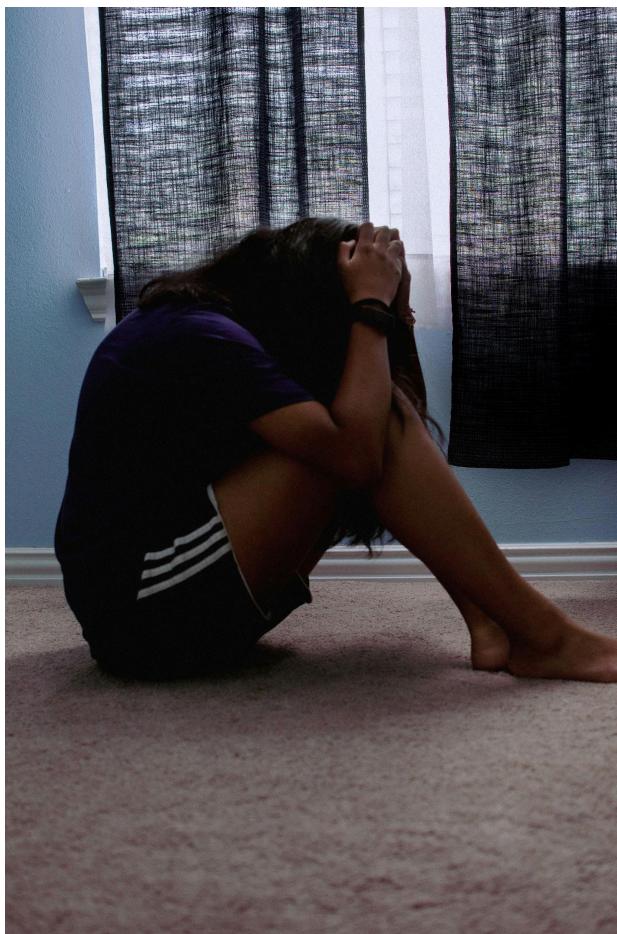
Lyrics by Jhana Matthews

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](#)