

# Am I Blood, The Saddest Grief

Immorality's undoing the scene of malignity  
Pain was an abettor from cradle through secluded life  
All can't be seen  
Just the shattered dreams  
Inside of me-Exciting me  
Light of the dawn is as dark as I  
Deluding

Lasting delusion of embrace  
I don't know what color is blackness  
Mistress of the agony refers it  
I don't hate you  
Want you to feed me

Gist of guilt has pacified my innocence  
Incendiary of immaculate  
Overdose is near

Bending over limits 'till a dead end  
Wounding eruption excites me  
I'm not waiting for it to leave me

You feel the life only hates  
And the frozen stares you take  
Like an open sight for THE SADDEST GRIEF  
Set a lust of living drown  
Depression waiting your arrive  
You must pray the Lord to forgive

Unlike purity imbibes my charm mirror's serving me  
Resemblance of illusion and actuality

Lasting delusion..

You feel the life...