

# Anacrusis, Release

For forever living in  
For forever dying in  
The shadow of a killing cross  
Born and held accountable  
Sworn to bear the burden, now  
For sinful nails  
Driven deep

But I can't be responsible  
For having done the unthinkable  
And won't...  
No, I won't play that role

For forever living in  
For forever dying in  
The ashes of a smoldering cross  
Born and held accountable  
Sworn to bear the burden, now  
For shameful hands  
Which held the flame

But I can't be responsible  
For changing the unchangeable  
And won't...  
Don't, to ourselves, we owe release?

With rusted chains  
We incarcerate and cage ourselves  
Cease  
We patronize and crucify  
And kill ourselves

We seduce the past  
And draw it close  
And hold it tight  
And never let it go  
Until we hurt ourselves  
And hate ourselves  
And blame ourselves again  
Again...

No, we can't be responsible  
For bearing the unbearable  
And won't...  
Don't, to ourselves, we owe release?

With rusted chains  
We incarcerate and cage ourselves  
Cease  
We patronize and crucify  
And kill ourselves

We seduce the past  
And draw it close  
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