

Catalepsy, 11:16 (Demo Version)

As she drives, lay to sleep
I hope you choke in your dream
There is no turning back,
Can you see what you've done?
I seek vengeance
For her blood
I plot vengeance for blood.
I see broken dreams through shards of glass
I'll make you beg
For what you've taken from me.
I hope you burn alive for all your fucking lies.
I can not be accounted for
The way I deal with lies.
My thought of forgiveness is your burned alive.
All your hopes and dreams
Broken, shattered by glass