## Confessor, Eve Of Salvation

the hinderance of thought and dashed hopes of repute hanging compulsion leaves a grievous view

a malignant outlock grows darker everyday another consumption of pain another leaven of dismay

glutton for relief disorderly you find perishment is choice than a wretched life

insufferable intake ejected from fortune harbor one last dream conclude your existance

abuse the essence that's sordid from pain relinquish the mind that bellows with shame accomplish your dream indulge the demise detect your salvation by your unhinged mind