

Cruciform Injection, Catatonic

"Losing regret around stability,
Cares of morality, eyes of empathy
Healing arms only scar me,
Cares of humanity, sighs of formality
Familiar faces dreaming place,
Tears in reality, lies of mortality
Drowning is this careless sea,
Where is my sympathy, why this hostility

Lying on your breast, your warm thralls of comfort
Women behold my one and only lover
Trying on emotions, finding one that suits
Hoping not to trip your change of moods

Rescue me from an abysmal soulless void behind my eyes
Caressing death my stimuli, is your backward glance at life
Flanking my perceptions, I am sure you will find
Others watching out for me, I am not blind"