

Must, Moving On

At the end of my tether
Faithless, friendless and wrong
Speed forth revelation
Deliver me from this deathly curse
I've been sat here far too long
Depressed and giving none
My pale skin haunts the sun
I must get moving on
And I said all this before
But from my life I've been divorced
For love and psycho hum
I must get moving on

Open wound bleed profusely
Drain me till I pass out
Lead me on through the doorway
Ascend in mirth to resplendent rebirth