

Ophthalmia, Castle of No Repair / Lies From a B

My castle of blood beyond deepest sorrows lies distant clouds
its grey tower puncture the sky

(whisper) the pain

My skin the gloomy ground will not swallow thee
the echoes of my black heartbeat falls forevermore

(whisper) living further

My heart it cries
it slowly dies
castle of no repair

(whisper) stop the pain