

# Pain Confessor, Powderburns

Now understand this, wretch  
I tore my heart in two  
Let's take a glimpse inside me  
All traces lead to you

Shredding your way into another man's flesh  
Crush and burn the smoldering ruin to start fresh  
A sea of empty souls to harvest this barren crop  
Without hesitation all blindfolded and shot

No matter where I look I see all life end  
Nothing we sow will ever grow into grace

We are the powderburns in your hands  
A silenced death, a whisper, a memory of past

A field of fallen victims we have to bear in our minds  
A graveyard of broken hearts, forlorn loved ones

No matter where I look I see all life end  
Nothing we sow will ever grow into grace

We are the powderburns in your hands  
A silenced death, a whisper, a memory of past  
We are the powderburns in your hands  
A lie, a whisper, a turned page at last

How do you sleep at night  
After all you've done?  
Joy and woe enshrined  
A statue made of flesh and bone undone

We are the powderburns in your hands  
A sack of dust, a whisper, a memory of past  
We are the powderburns in your hands  
A lie, a whisper, a turned page at last

Telltale snake eyes  
Give away you, twisted ghoul  
A gangrene ridden heart  
Spreading poison blood into my very soul