

# 10 Years, Paralyzing Kings

The death of a king  
Alluring lassos slide on so smooth  
Tension made of razors  
Dragging across you  
The flushing of eyes  
Couldn't cleanse your abrasions  
Deep inside consumed with guilt  
I'm clothed in a bed of blankouts  
Dream suspicious strangers over night

Righteous pharisees befriending  
Silent movements mar reinjuring God  
The taste of absent minded actions outweigh forgiveness

Briding a widow in spite of her venom  
I've failed to mention your soul  
Three becoming two  
Such a left in criminal  
Only the mind of the temptress knows  
Actions are my remorse for amnesia

Righteous pharisees befriending  
Silent movements mar reinjuring God  
The taste of absent minded actions outweigh forgiveness

So close to healing the weak  
Turning into the enemy  
Paralyzing kings

We are so self  
Righteous pharisees befriending  
Silent movements mar reinjuring God  
The taste of absent minded actions outweigh forgiveness