

Burn The Priest, Salvation

Smothered under your affection,
solitude an acquisition,
symbiosis turned parasitic.
Now I'm starting to regret this,
dying to be alone.
Bleed me as I'm dying to be alone.
A weight on my back
a noose around my neck
a clot in my veins
a worm in my gut
all this and more are you.
Please leave me alone.
I can't breathe air from your mouth
I can't move in your embrace
I need a void in my life
but you've taken all the nothing.