

# Catalepsy, 11:16

As she drives, lay to sleep  
I hope you choke in your dream  
There is no turning back,  
Can you see what you've done?  
I seek vengeance  
For her blood  
I plot vengeance for blood.  
I see broken dreams through shards of glass  
I'll make you beg  
For what you've taken from me.  
I hope you burn alive for all your fucking lies.  
I can not be accounted for  
The way I deal with lies.  
My thought of forgiveness is your burned alive.  
All your hopes and dreams  
Broken, shattered by glass