

# Converge, Shallow Breathing / I Abstain

Below my solitude I abstain.  
Above my bitterness I grace the lie.  
Sinking alone I severed the chord, drifting into the wide.  
It lies below this tragedy, this suffering.  
Life's blood flows out of me.  
The deeper I sink the more life flows out of me.  
Drifting towards the light I see  
torn from my home to be.  
Hook clawing at my flesh guiding me through my journey.  
Drowning in a sea of rusting faith.  
Killing your dreams with bleeding mistakes.  
A part of her dies too.