## Creepmime, Suffer The Shadows

I'm seeing the parts in me that which I hate to see suffer the shadows suffer the shadows

The child inside weep for my life for such bitter twisted dreams the fool by her side could never see lies any economy of truth he believed

Blind to compassion I shall suffer the shadows in my past depressed and saddened I shall pay my debt to nature

The mother insode feels my sadness and pain in this growing pool of desire the father by her side could never have cared cold blooded he lived as a liar