

Eternal Gray, Inflicting Pain

Waking up screaming
The desire to die
Instead of killing myself

I'm searching pain and strife

Imagine the scent, imagine the sight
A world gone and perished a world turned to ice
My darkest wishes brought back to life
Inflicting pain-through a knife

Killing you was easy
Watching your heart die
A needle glazed with evil
No one will hear your cry
Punching through your flesh
My sick mind needs to play
My work will not be done
Until your last breath will be mine

Nauseous from all, sickened from all that breathes
The last breath won't be taken
Stopping it I will

[Solo: Dory]

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