

Gravenhurst, The Velvet Cell

To understand the killer
I must become the killer
And i don't need this violence anymore
But now i've tasted hatred i want more
The velvet cell within men
Gloriously rusted masks
Grey death heart crocuses
And i had always thought
The desire to kill was a disease you caught
But it's dormant in the hearts of everyone
Waiting for a spark, an emotion