

# Himsa, When Midnight Breaks

When Midnight Breaks

This is fallacy bled through the lines of secrecy  
Born again misfortune skirts the edge of sanity  
Bound in contrasts to contradict the depths of violence  
So tightly knit drink deep from the marrow of life  
But be cautious for what is wished  
Locked away from curious minds who seek your death  
Guilt and pleasure molds the crimes that fit their deaths  
Locked away from curious minds who devour  
The testimony to ignite the legacy

A cancer in the heat of the night prey so faint and still  
Hollow hallowed silence pried behind such screaming winds  
From madness to mayhem so torrent and merciless  
The terror will ring sky high when my blade comes down with spite

When midnight breaks  
It's time to strike - It's time to strike

I will strike with malice amiss this vast darkness  
And calm this better crave to kill

This is a warning  
You felt my warning  
Demoralized desensitized condemned

I am damned