

# Martyr A.d., Castration

I have tasted your blood before  
And bled while you walked away  
I've seen Hell through the eyes of the ruined  
I have walked with the feet of the dead  
Looking for a chance to make something from nothing  
My nothing rain poured down upon the streets  
Paved with the open chests of the brokenhearted  
And misbegotten the truth of nothing is as it seems  
Everything is black and the light at the end of the tunnel  
Is the fire that burns us bring another pain  
Someday when we are not distant  
The same life we share will be bound again  
In this day of decay we found  
Both our seperate paths to take  
This tired life of mine feels constructed for you  
Once more please don't repent  
I've sent for you