

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