

Seabound, Breathe

Your tears tear wounds
And worlds apart
Sinking down in silence
Ivy climbs my heart
A pool of tears
And layers of pain
We call for comfort
And cry for rain

In hours like these
When black beats blue
I know nothing that I
Feel is true (but)
The demons will
Forsake the land
(And I'll)
Find a gentle woman
For a gentle man

Breathe
Taste my flesh and grief
Breathe
Crawl on your knees

My hunger is directed
Towards your twisting body
Shameless you demand
Punishment and men

My eyes are re-directed
From your twitching body
Towards the waiting crowd
Punishment's at hand

My anger is directed
Towards your shifting body
Breathless you demand
The use of force again

My thoughts are re-directed
From your bleeding body
Towards the folded shroud
We're closing in on the end

Hurt me
Scream what you feel
Hurt me
I need to know it's real