

# 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