

Shai Hulud, Love Is The Fall Of Every Man

I stand on the edge of destruction
emotionally ruined
By the warmth I most desire
I will not fall prey to love
of a human kind
love is weakness
Love is the fall of every man
Take this heart you've claimed
and as it numbs your hands
Know the flame is dead
and will no longer burn
This body will never pain again
This mind knows no wound
Though I am of flesh
this flesh will not consume me
As it has destroyed so many before
This body will never pain again
This mind knows no wound
The flame is dead
left only with ashes of memories
That renew my faith in hate
and my faith in myself
Nothing can break me!
This heart remains free
from the burden of love
Yet this heart will be sustained
No hope No compassion
I fill my heart with strength