

The Agony Scene, Suffer

A sickening display, a scar for every line
The beauty and the pain of total agony
These lacerations, the stench of slow decay
It desecrates, making beautiful profane
A tragedy the suffering of loss that separates
A fragile soul from its remains

Lay down and you'll suffer
Would you die for your affliction?
Held down, now you'll suffer
Would you kill for what destroys you?

They pick at the remains
The dead in perfect lines
The beauty and the pain of total agony
These lacerations, the stench of slow decay
It desecrates, making beautiful profane
A tragedy the suffering of loss that separates
A fragile soul from its remains

Lay down and you'll suffer
Would you die for your affliction? Held down, now you'll suffer
Would you kill for what destroys you? In darkness I close my eyes
A prayer to ease the pain
In silence I realize
The darkness will always

Lay down and you'll suffer
Would you die for your affliction?
Held down, now you'll suffer
Would you kill for what destroys you?