

Third Moon, Fallen Skin Dimension

Fallen Skin Dimension

You bleed my buried past

So strong in the inner quest

You weep my wrong path

I FEEL STRANGLED on this earth

NEVER RELEASE ME - I AM THE HATE OF GOD

STUBBORN BELIEVER -

I HAVE DESTROYED THE IMPALED SON

Revival of crimson failures

So pathetic the fluid mask

Impaled and dismembered

MY BURIAL SKIN

I see victims of other worlds

NEVER RELEASE ME - I AM THE HATE OF GOD

STUBBORN BELIEVER -

I HAVE DESTROYED THE IMPALED SON

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN -

I GAVE AWAY MY NAILS

I CAN'T BLEED FOR THE PAST WITHOUT SCARS

A ornament of pain is

The crestfallen sculpture

Of the orchid sleep

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN -

I GAVE AWAY MY NAILS

I CAN'T BLEED FOR THE PAST WITHOUT SCARS

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN!!