Unearth, Failure

What have we done? Never thought that life would come to this Eternal sense of self hatred Blame not who, but ask us why we did

This is an open book of failure Deceive ourselves all the we can, so we can be

Cycle of life disrupted
Halted by a force too close to home
Guilt runs through our blood
Close your eyes and let yourself forget

This guilt runs on and on Consumed our senses gone

Torn; these wings of spirit Godless relations Scar this heart beyond all hope to heal This being wont meet this world I know I'll take this to my grave All but saved

Die for us my child

This is an open book of failure Deceive ourselves all that we can, so we can be

I walk each step in anger Found fault in our design Now i kneel down to pray To pread for a better time In hopes to awake from this

Die My Child