

Until The End, If Thoughts Could Kill

nothing can wish this away
holy water can't cleanse your past
drowning in blood, fighting for breath
suffer to death
every action breeds correction
we're no more than flesh
bound and gagged, no regret or remorse
you'll slowly starve to death
when you climb atop with the gods
you set yourself up for the long fall
nothing is free
vengeance is priceless
i would give anything to watch you die
who put you on that pedestal
are you proud of that crown of ignorance
you can always lose it all
you're etched into a thousand lists
and one day vengeance shall be sought
you'll suffer for your sins
you've dug your own grave
i can't wait until the end