

Warhorse, Scrape

Razors scrape away the decay
From the inside
Until this shell is empty
The stench of failure is cleansed with hate

Bound

Have nothing
Need nothing
Am nothing but scars

Lost and forgotten pile of shit
Glaring up from the bottom
Feed hunger, consume it whole
Scribble disdain with blood upon the wall

Vomit belief, struggle to suffer
Leave me alone, I'm at one with grief
Save your pity for someone who needs it
Purged of the will to live
I'm better now

Have nothing
Need nothing
Have nothing but scars