

Year of Desolation, Erasing Your Existence

My love for you is nothing but a myth now, I have died over and over again for these fucking emotions
Sacrifice is what is bleeding my heart, why?
Won't you reveal your whole true self?
Reputation of lies, legitimate accusations of you, a testament to the strength of despise in an elaborate
Your face won't haunt my dreams, your touch won't burn my skin, your voice won't deafen my ears
I'll remold this life from nothing, I will arise to a new plain of consciousness above your own pathetic
I've found a true place in this world.
I am stronger now, I am beyond all of your fake ambitions my soul burns with the new found strength
Now that I no longer drink from your well, I've grown stronger.
I AM stronger.
Now that my blood's free of your poison, now that my heart's cut from your strings: my pulse is harder
I've grown harder.
You once said: I was your everything.
Now you're my nothing.