Off to Ruin

Take a breather and I'll explain It's a wager that surely wins As you heed the call of the 'be all, end all' With a needle and threaded pin

And it calls your name And it kills me, too Now your ???

It's a coating I need to shed But the pain will go underfed So you freeze in your tracks And your reasoning cracks And the waves will hang lower than low ??? But the needle is slow The disease will then grow Underneath and underground When you scream there's not a sound And away you go off to ruin

Blood will flow, my dear friend Dim the lights into perfect pitch black My conscience pulled me aside Don't invite yourself into that world

What surprises are still in store? What arises from in your core? No, the demons won't talk Til you finally unlock And away we go off to ruin Cave In