

Dismembered Mind

Grave

Born from the hidden
The dark and the suppressed
A lifetime of misery
In the ranks of the oppressed

In my skin I pen my sins
The burden of penance carved in flesh
My body is a map of pain
A scar ridden wasteland

I regret reciting forgiveness
I repent cutting deep not to forget

Mutilation for absolution
To avoid the horrors of damnation
My pain and blood will bring
Salvation and humiliation

A festering sickness
That rages inside
From birth of fragile flesh
To decay upon the cross

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