Traitor's Mark

Madder Mortem

I see myself through read, dead eyes I make myself this prison For Babylon the time has come This time I'm sure you'll listen

This is the day (A given word) This is the hour (was broken twice) Nothing's forgiven and nothing will even the score

I hold my seed, a perfect hate I make this mask a weapon For every time I lied myself a tenfold to your burden

This is the day (A given word) This is the hour (was broken twice) Nothing's forgiven and nothing will even the score

No morning comes to tie my hands in tired sleep The love I left to die alone is all I keep My blood is silence in my veins It all ends here The final bond of innocence the last to tear

The last bitter step Through ruins and dirt Only one deed remains: To lay it all at your feet, dead

I mark you red, a traitor's mark I name an "M" for malice For all those years I lived a lie One pound of flesh from your body

This is the day (A given word) This is the hour (was broken twice) Nothing but ashes to mourn for

I have betrayed all that I am Nothing's forgiven and nothing will even the score