

## Anatomy of Erinyes

Scar the Martyr

On the inside  
Black lung, black heart, black blood  
On the outside  
Black wings, Black stare, black tongue  
Swept from the tide  
The currents pull with force  
A shallow dive  
Underwater she...

She guides, shapes, shifts  
The cave sucks you in. Sick, sense...  
Her vessels instill...black dye  
Am I alive, while I'm alive...Capsized

Take to the sky  
The siren calls at dawn  
with eyes of fire  
Abysmal home of whores  
Read the last rights  
Burn in all that's born  
Shine in dark light  
Underwater she...

Drag me under the drone  
Cut from the cast, comatose  
Dare to swim to the coast  
Burrow beneath the grave stones  
Shrine made of birds, snakes and bones  
Rise from the Mausoleum