

# Map Of Scars

Shade Empire

The doors are sealed shut  
Somehow though I know how to function  
And what feels right  
The seed has been planted too deep  
And men won't realize it until it's too late

This just cannot go on  
If you turn your face too many times  
Your neck will break

And after that you see nothing  
It is hard to scream with a mouth full of dirt  
But you don't need to  
Because you are already free  
You don't need to accept any gifts  
Because there is no reason to celebrate

Everybody just waste themselves in vain  
And give out parts of their souls  
Like they are pieces of bread  
Those crumbs that Hansel and Gretel left in the woods  
But they got lost  
Even though they held each other's hands

One cannot lie in such things  
Not after you have seen how the walls are melting

A moth is trying to get in  
Behind the window glass towards the light  
It does not realize that the cost is its life  
But that light is just too tempting  
That it becomes the meaning of its life  
Just like those scars

What once was written was no more  
And everything that was to be written after that was absurd  
And the words were hanging in the air  
Like the first hit of acid

One cannot lie in such things  
Not after you have seen how the walls are melting  
And the ground is in flames

Arms full of scars  
And they just keep on coming  
The scars, they just keep on coming  
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The scars, they just keep on coming