

Line of Dissent

Skinless

Scars upon your face will tell the tale
To whoever finds you cold and pale
Wretched life into wretched death
A convergence of all you've failed

See nor hear, the line you've crossed
Sense nor feel what awaits here

Roadmap to fate
Of glory and rape
As in life, as in death
Your insignificant tale

No eulogy
An effigy
All you'll see is a line of dissent

A corpse, sunken eyes
Deceased before your time
Torture crypt
The key you keep
So deep inside

No eulogy
In effigy
All you'll see is a line of dissent

Only hell, there is no heaven
I'll bring you as close as I can, then back again
Torturous ways
We live with conviction
Torturous ways
Without attrition

A corpse, sunken eyes
Deceased before your time
The key you keep
So deep inside

See nor hear, the line you've crossed
Sense nor feel what awaits here

Roadmap to fate
Of glory and rape
As in life, as in death
Line of dissent