

# Revive My Wounds

Sybreed

I don't need your scornful reply, I'm sick of your constant denial  
Don't want to face your immorality  
Irritated by your selfish smile, I cannot stand your bitter hate  
Your presence is a pain

Hurt  
My soul with all your fucking lies

I'm searching for redemption  
I wish I could find an answer  
Words are perfect deceivers  
They revive my wounds forever

A black star moving around a pole of raw negativity  
Like void never fulfilled  
The wage of sins is to fall  
In self-destructive schemes

I feel so numb, I feel so cold, your vain, delusive heresy  
Makes me nonexistent and dead inside  
I would rather disappear, or she'd my blood onto the ground  
Than having to face your sheer vanity

I taste my anger, reacting to preserve my mind  
I left your twisted, pervert world behind  
Control is over, no more tainted promises  
My eyes are open wide