

Stigmata

Tarot

I am the guardian angel
To these demons within
The cells of my flesh
Contain the blood of generation untold

The soul reaches out
Writing on this stake of earthly sin
Hoping for transcendence
The answers to unfold

Hide away
Inside yourself forever
All that you touch may cause you harm
Hide away
No, don't look back never ever
You, yourself in the charm

The dark waters of your subconscious
Must be guarded well
Your own feelings are deceitful
No one is safe from this sinner's hell

Wounded hearts in need of faith
Sweet water to our parched throats
Religious schizophrenia
The old you becomes the scapegoat

Hide away
Inside yourself forever
Give up the control
Give up the blame
Hide away
No, don't look back never ever
You never owned your flesh, only your name

You're trying to nail yourself down
It won't stay down

You're trying to nail yourself down
I won't stay down

You're trying to nail yourself down
It won't stay down

You're trying to nail yourself down
They won't stay down

All your prayers
They're just words thrown to the wind
Muddled and rearranged
Devoid of all sense
There's no way to tell
Who or what they might bring
I'm the only hope
Your last defense

Your last defense

Know the price of unleashed empathy
Too much of it will get you killed
Recognize yourself, a tiny world among the others
Balanced, defined, but never fulfilled

I feel for you