consumed by self loving pain, self loathing bliss. it eats away, burns you like a cancer. the feeling's inside mask your size with your will. now you fall from heart and soul. break; years of frustration. all to plain to see. ease into war. invade with foul fingers.

lie to purify.

crushing what's not you.

they say some are born with

a blackened heart.

fell to the curse of a bastard life.

cursed with a bastard life.

your lust to celebrate your name.

will cause your fall.

can't change;

years of frustration.

all have yearned to see.

the pedestal crumble.

ignored acts of agression.

falsify to slave.

avoiding all that's true.

you stand up;

then you fall heartless

souless appetite.

you're crossing almost every line.

now it's time to wash away.

you lost your way.

you crossed the line.

you crossed every line