

By Your Definition

Witchcraft

'm sitting here writing these words
As you judge me when I speak
Your eyes so dead and hollow
No colour but grey I see

Your arms and mind are twisted
You're tied and controlled
The point in life is giving
You're such a heavy breathing soul

Time's an enemy by your definition
With no ability to heal
Animosity is your medication
To help you overcome your fear

The snake gives deadly kisses
You're tied and controlled
The point in love is giving
You're such a heavy breathing soul

Thirteen is the number
Thirteen is the way
At the gates of slumber
You'll awake in midlight day
Space turning over now
You elevate your thoughts
The hourless fears
Looking for a cause

Hey warrior
Without meaning or cause
Doomed and consumed
They will hunt you down
Or just to chase
Chase the dream away
Would you pass
Your gift alone

You defined those precious parts
Had them grow 'till they became your own
Your life's easy and mine has turned
I opened up and let it burn

If we die together in our grief
At least we tried forever to find peace

Taking time then to reflect
Impatience was not yours to bare
I fear the most terrible case
We drowned in friendship and disgrace

If hell was the punishment due
I can't wait to be there with you