

Iron Dice

In Hearts Wake

I spend my days trapped inside a shadow like a bat in a cave
Caught in decay, I'm what remains
Lost and forgotten, it's like the reaper is watching
Counting the nails in the coffin

Breaking the skin too many times to let the daylight in
Under the knife, let them feed or be the one that bites

These visions, they're haunting
Mortality weighs heavy on me
I'm a captive of anxiety again
I feel like I'm damaged
A faulty part born to be outcast
I wasn't built to last

Wasting away
Severed from the world feeling the phantom pain
Caught in the grey I am the prey
Our only identity has become its own enemy
Killing all of the memories

Breaking the skin too many times to let the daylight in
Under the knife, let them feed or be the one that bites
I am a labyrinth of twisted design
That you have created to keep me confined
I am a labyrinth of twisted design
That you have created to keep me confined

These visions they're haunting
Mortality weighs heavy on me
I'm a captive of anxiety again
I feel like I'm damaged
A faulty part born to be outcast
I wasn't built to last

Massappeal since 85
This shit's still happening and it's getting fucking tired
Corruption under my skin
How could I let it in?
Corruption under my skin
How could I let it in?
Corruption under my skin
How could I let it in?
Corruption under my skin
How could I let it in?

Oh