

The Purging (A Revelation of Pain)

Psyclon Nine

This life will see the feathers fall, and won't we all?
(So graceful)
While our dreams descend, these begging hands still cry of want
ing, of needing
The blackened nails drove deep within still have us bound
To a tribulating, ever waiting, no way out save the blood on my
hands

Deceiver, receiver
Creeps and crawls to and from the reaper

One day I'll be just what you said that I could never be
One day I'll leave you far behind, just like the time you left
me

These eyes have seen the bad ones
This flesh has suffered underneath it all
We can't all be just like the good ones
Suffered, I suffered for you all
I'll be the one to take the fall