

Consumed

The Hope Conspiracy

constrained by your addiction - suicide kisses and hollowed eyes - death mask flesh martyr twisted in lust the mind is an engine - feeding needs of poison - so delicately so eloquently - beneath the skin within your veins - you opened your eyes - but there's no waking up from this nightmare - can't unchain these broken memories - it's not painted red - but its hell you're living in - it stole your voice - and i'm shaking at the chance - the chance to get it back - this body serves a better purpose