

Scrape... harder  
Aftermath sets in on me  
I am wretched, detestable, worthless

Compelled to comprehend the guilt  
To forfeit everything for atonement

I'll hide away to fight the side that's screaming, What have you done?  
And the other that's fine with being, The bloodstained one  
Myself against me, two darkened faces, which one will win

Take this affliction of the heart  
Dull these wounds of sorrow  
Beg for attrition from remorse  
My soul become so hollow

I crawled and grasped for it, but still, grace eludes me

I could have been the one to save us all  
From forces raging  
Instead I chose to fade and lost control  
And now I'm paying

This agony is punishment for the choice I made  
I've never felt so crushed beneath an overwhelming weight  
Destroyed by misery, this aching disease, torment deserved

Take this affliction of the heart  
Dull these wounds of sorrow  
Beg for attrition from remorse  
My soul become so hollow

Turn my hands to stone  
God knows my heart's halfway there  
Just take away my ability to kill  
Alter my moral perception  
Turn it upside down

I found a place to escape from Two sides of sin  
Shed simulation to become Two beasts within  
I'll take the pain and build four walls Fortress of shame  
Lock me away for a just cause Bloody dichotomy  
I can't erase the consequence of Murderous rage  
I'll simply take myself away from This ravaged place

Take this affliction of the heart  
Dull these wounds of sorrow  
Beg for attrition from remorse  
My soul become so hollow

Take this affliction of the heart  
Dull these wounds of sorrow  
Beg for attrition from remorse  
My soul become so hollow