The death of a king
Alluring lassos slide on so smooth
Tension made of razors
Dragging across you
The flushing of eyes
Couldn't cleanse your abrasions
Deep inside consumed with guilt
I'm clothed in a bed of blankouts
Dream suspicious strangers over night

R: Righteous pharisees befriending Silent movements mar reinjuring God The taste of absent minded actions outweigh forgiveness

Briding a widow in spite of her venom I've failed to mention your soul Three becoming two
Such a left in criminal
Only the mind of the temptress knows
Actions are my remorse for amnesia

R:

So close to healing the weak Turning into the enemy Paralyzing kings

We are so self

R: