

## Rise From Ruins

Absent In Body

For what it's worth  
Dying from birth  
What is my worth  
My time here on earth  
Does it hurt enough?  
To be looked down upon  
You like it rough  
To be put down  
On the ground

Lash out  
For the love  
Of the wound  
A tear  
A thorn  
To never be born

Of what once was lost  
Never enough  
To serve the host  
Play the last post  
The hem of life  
The wound, the knife  
Lower your eyes  
Sever the ties  
Chastise the self  
Unseen  
Confined  
The leather belt  
Heartfelt

Sever the ties  
From ruins you'll rise  
Sever all ties  
From ruins you will rise