

Senescence

ACCVSED

Live in the shadows
Of what I will become
A dying statue
Blackening the sun

Skin like cold cracked stone
Eyes hollowed deep
Like a black hole
Taking a hold of me

Rot for me
Take the pain
A pale reflection of my self disdain

Die for me
In the dark
Where laughter echoes off the walls

Would you stab me in the back
Take the pressure of my chest
When I hold my breath
Would you remember me
Would you remember me

Dry up the sea
Feel my blood flow
Sold my soul to the shadows
Close my eyes to my own ghosts
I would kill before I go cold

Die like a martyr
For the things I have done
A moving carcass
I've got nowhere to run

Die for me
In the dark
Where laughter echoes off the walls

Would you stab me in the back
Take the pressure of my chest
When I hold my breath
Would you remember me
Would you remember me
Would you stab me in the back
When I hold my breath

Sleeping wide eyed
Chasing visions only worthy
Of a half-life
Till the end of the line

See my youth on the gallows
Fading
Draining
All the colours from every frame
Time is payed back in spades

Would you stab me in the back
Take the pressure of my chest
Would you remember me
Would you remember me
Would you stab me in the back