

## No Haven

Angelmaker

Splinters and fractured bones  
Lest we left to rot, broken, beaten, with no hope  
Drowning in a sea of sick, coughing up my lungs  
Crippling loneliness  
Is this what we've become?

Strings of my heart, now crafted and bound  
Bled forth my soul and displayed in sound

Frozen core, crawling skin, plunging blades deep within  
I feel fate sinking in, sanity, paper thin

Skin and bones, faint lips kiss  
Bathing in the blood from our wrists

Decomposing from within, the pain is sinking in  
Full of tarnished aspirations of what could have been  
As I'm rotting to the core, I beg for fucking more  
My heart craves for it like a fucking whore

Bury me deep  
Execution, infatuation is long gone  
Cover the steps; have we sought to end it all?

For miles I have searched yet I see no haven  
NO HAVEN

You rid me of the air in my lungs when I need to...

Breathe  
Suffocating, under the weight you bear  
No mercy has been shown  
Making me want to break  
Every last fucking bone, inside the body  
Free me from this rage  
You buried me deep