

Nothing Left

Angelmaker

The noose awaits your throat
We Struggle
Fighting for our paradise
We lick our wounds
The soul has met its darkest night
Terrorized, abandoned left for desolation
Bastardized, traumatized
Dreams to rot in indignation

All this hell we wish we could have never known
Scars our backs and leaves us with spirits torn
The abuse, I've felt this before
I'm getting used to the anger I can't ignore

Abusive; born of rage
Illusive; acts of pain
Controlling; sinking in
The noose; swings again

The noose
Waiting
For your throat
At the end
Fuck your afflictions and every ounce of hurt that clipped my wings
You're the number one suspect to the lowly states and the suffering
This lonely festering felt like the safest place
I thank you for all the scars, now you can rot away

Reap what you sew
Empty and alone
Tripping on your precious ego
Watch it all topple
Watch it crumble
We all see you hiding with your shame and blame
In a cold dark hole where you don't have to show your face

I've grown, I've changed
Yet you've stayed the same
Your pride and judgement
Will follow you into the grave

How can you justify
Your endless need for affliction?
Innocence lost in anger
A testament to all the hate you carry

Nothing left for you
Calling out for help
The bridges burned have stranded you
Nothing left for you
Empty and alone
Atonement's waiting

Fuck forgiveness or pity
The noose has called your name
Choking on the weight you carry
Gagging on your shame

How can you justify
Your endless need for affliction?
Innocence lost in anger
A testament to all the hate you carry
As I let go of this feeling
I salt my wounds and clot the bleeding
To forgive myself and define the reasons
To quell the pain until our light shall fade