

Interlude

Belmont

I'm running out of time, and left here indecisive stuck feeling so lifeless

Too busy stumbling through the pain with all my vices

I'm steady handing out my vengeance like it's priceless, I'm digging up roots and tying them into a noose

My constant strife has found a place to grow complacent, a trampled mind that's overflowing with pure hatred

I'm walking through the flames, the reaper takes me by the hand
I just can't fight this

Decaying faces all around me it's a crisis

I feel them clawing at my stomach as I write this, steady counting off all of my sacrifices

Do you know what it's like to be alone? To live life feeling numb and cold, it's a fucking nightmare on its own, it just gets worse as we grow old