

## Bed of Snakes

### Bleed from Within

The door swings wide open into my world  
A story best forgotten but today it is told  
I count the hours missing from night and day  
A broken reel of the devil's play

A bitter truth, I waste away  
What is left of me to see

Broken lies the beggar  
But he is far from poor, for he is rich  
With skin and wasted breath  
But still he hunts for more  
What have you left to give?

I made this bed of snakes  
To lay my head in shame  
Rot in the stench of the same old mistakes  
Only one to blame

I'm losing days to this as I bask in blissful ignorance  
Never thought to think again  
Now I have, I see the end

The bitter truth, wasted away  
Nothing left of me to see

Broken lies the beggar  
For he has spent his wealth on a creature bound in leather  
This is the price you pay for the weak that you prey on  
There is nothing left to give

I made this bed of snakes  
To lay my head in shame  
Rot in the stench of the same old mistakes  
Only one to blame

Forgive me  
I've spent years as a creature that crawls on it's knees  
I've sown my seed to satisfy my needs  
Tonight is a chance to end my suffering  
So take my hand and march me to the end  
The end of a nightmare  
The end of a dream  
The end of a life that seemed so serene

In the face of a man that never suffered a fall  
I am the one that bears the burden for us all  
I am the one that bears the burden for us all  
I'll bear the burden but the price I pay is murder