

## Devourer

Bloodred Hourglass

Stuck inside a downward spiral  
Out of all this mental disgrace  
You're something more  
Follow me, I'll show you the early grave  
Like a portrait for the diseased  
Paint the picture of me

Sitting on a throne of grace  
I do not beat my own heart  
The only thing here not so vague  
We cannot live forever  
If you seek for your salvation  
All you have is a tribulation  
Just hold onto your fucking self

We don't even know ourselves  
The mirrors show no permanence  
Our house is turning into a grave so  
We close the curtains for the change

All vague, are we awake?  
When you look back, asking, begging for more  
I'm sure you knew that it's all gone wrong  
When you are lost and only begging for hope  
I'm sure you'll comfort from  
Starting a fight, a doom in a mind  
Whatever you do, keep begging the skies like  
Our humans with no humanity

When you look up, asking "Are we alone?"  
I'm sure you know that it's not too far  
When you are lost and only begging for rope  
I'm sure you'll comfort from  
Keeping it tight, the vision in sight  
Whatever you do, keep begging the lies might  
Give a shit about the reckoning

We hide the certain  
Our hearts are the countdown clocks  
Just clicking into being done  
Our minds are the counters of this  
Loneliness, the death will devour