

# The Accursed

Born of Osiris

I was torn but I am brave  
The future in my hands  
Mistakes were made  
And I was torn  
I will fulfill my fortune  
You can't stop me

Shatter the blank spots as I rip through my life  
Fractions of time all slip and fly by  
Onto the next one and onto the new  
Visions of trials I trace to thinking of you

I remembered a thought in the eye of a storm  
A pressure an instant the stability worn  
Treading in the wake what do I deserve  
Capture a glimpse until I'm overturned

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Blocked from start and I try to unfold  
When I'm stepping out into the unknown  
There's a part of me that just can't relate  
So I'm turning my demons into saints

Am I inviting or am I disguised  
Are you living the dreams the ones that keep you alive  
I see myself begging for only the worst  
You know that I love you but you know that I'm cursed

I just can't relate  
Turning my demons into saints  
I'm begging for only, for only the worst  
You know that I love you but you know that I'm cursed  
I'm fucking cursed

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