

# The Branded

## Brand Of Sacrifice

I find no rest under unfounded skies  
For my torment was assigned for life  
I attempt to grasp every drop of you within my hands  
As I continue to encounter them  
This is the place no one dare enter  
A realm where a man should not roam alone  
For if you do, you'll be consumed  
I'm left to my own devices in the endless face of God  
They return again and again  
Leaving every empty space stained of red

Their veins reach the ends of the Earth

A familiar sight of horror to the untainted  
As the innocent bodies contort  
Tears and crimson pours near and far  
A permanent change from human to a demon form  
Shed of skin as they are reborn  
The brand bleeds forevermore  
The brand bleeds forevermore

Your thoughts are no longer your own  
Swallow their souls  
Tantalized by the scent of innocence  
They must feed until there's nothing left  
Terror in their eyes  
This is fucking hopeless (Hopeless)  
There is nothing left