

It Haunts Me

CABAL

It haunts me, it haunts me, the silence, it haunts me
All the noises they all haunt me, let it consume me

All this pressure can't be measured
I leave my soul in the hands of a flesh-God
Anger and tension, mortal prisons

It stands tall and I cower, I'm weak in its presence
My ears burn from the message, it's so reckless
Demands a breath when I'm breathless
This feeling of damnation, a train of thought I'd never dare to mention
I'm going blind from searching for salvation, it only lives for my eradication

Misery, As it moves in silence
Treachery, You can run, you can try, you're a target

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So devout of light, swept in darkness
Such horrendous sights unfold before me
It joins me at night, it robs me of life
Those dreadful eyes are leering at my soul

I can feel it coming, I feel them coming closer
They call out and I'm tempted to let go
I can feel it coming, I feel them coming closer
How I weep, come bask in my suffering

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