

Innocence Died Screaming

Carnifex

This is a curse, a plague upon ourselves.

Embracing only ruin.

Forgetting everything else.

What a tortuous inversion of life.

So empty and torn at the seams.

Pulling back the curtain of night, downing in fear and grief, d
owning in fear and grief.

The broken crown of an angel, her innocence dies screaming.

A beauty so rare and hollow, her eyes now pools of ebony.

The broken crown of an angel, her innocence dies screaming.