

Forsaken

Caskets

Be no sheep, hiding in your own skin. I can tell a stranger dwells within. These walls grow numb for a moments bliss, false truths that only you will miss. While you waste away, I won't waste away.

I am the shepard leading your lost way. I am the Charon who's debt you must pay. Black and blue I see right through your weightless words. Use me now, take your bow, cast me with lepers.

When you wake in your cold damp sweat, writhing in all of your regret I know you'll turn for comforting, to your poison bedside remedy. While you waste away, I won't waste.

I am the shepard leading your lost way. I am the Charon who's debt you must pay, black and blue I see right through your weightless words. Use me now, take your bow, cast me with lepers.

I am an imposter, she is all I can offer. You lay claim to rule it all, but I will rise and you will fall.