

# Heart Shaped Violence

Coldworker

She sees the darkness  
Breeding inside his rotten soul  
She fears the sickness  
Bleeding black as fear unfolds

Blood splattered wedding dance  
This heart shaped violence

Literal masquerade  
A dark secret carved in the heart  
Must maintain the charade  
Until death will do them apart

Saw herself in white  
Seduced by the power of love  
Kissed the first goodnight  
The white now soiled with her blood

Can't stand the decadence  
She prays for the silence

Literal masquerade  
A dark secret carved in the heart  
Must maintain the charade  
Until death will do them apart

A victim of an evil rage  
She wants to stay alive  
Walking on the razor's edge  
Guarding a dead hive

Drowning in a wave of hate  
Slowly erasing her life  
Until nothing remains

Marching to her dreadful fate  
Slowly twisting the knife  
In the stinking remains

She sees the darkness  
Breeding inside his rotten soul  
She fears the sickness  
Bleeding black as fear unfolds

Blood splattered wedding dance  
This heart shaped violence

Literal masquerade  
A dark secret carved in the heart  
Must maintain the charade  
Until death will do them apart