

## A Cold Devotion

Dáath

Forcing me into this emotion  
Enduring years of punishment  
I'm observing the path of destruction  
From a distant reality

Light the candle at both ends  
And distort the flame inside  
Everything is a cold devotion  
Left to its demise

Oblivion now begins to set it  
Opening truth from the fucked up wounds  
Anticipate when you turn away from  
The scars of face that you seek to replace

Light the candle at both ends  
And distort the flame inside  
Everything is a cold devotion left to its demise

I've lit the candle at both ends  
Spiralling into the hell  
Distort the flame  
Everything is cold and blacked out  
Collapsing from your selfish demise

Demise

Anticipation overtaking  
Unrelenting methods of laceration