

# The Gauntlet

Demon Hunter

I hold you in like a deep breath.  
Feel you like the last beautiful touch before a final rest.  
I know I'll see you forever.  
I want it painted black and red.  
It's so beautiful to me, it's everything I see.  
It's so beautiful to me, but it's nothing that I need.  
And I can't taste anything less.  
Every time I'm forced down.  
To be with yourself, take all the blood you want.  
But not from here.  
It's so beautiful to me, it is everything I see.  
It's so beautiful to me, but it's nothing that I need.  
Not a hand, not a finger.  
This is my home.  
I'm dying here.  
I hide in the corner.  
That look on your face, I'm accustomed to it.