

Aberrant Waltz

Disembodied Tyrant

Pray for my naïveté
Swallowed whole by metal teeth
Left to rot, forced decay
Tore out their fucking spines
Give into your broken mind
I've come undone
Raw shame renders me blind

Grief, not another victim, alive where folly dies
Oh, that scraping grind, echoes out behind my eyes
Don't you worry, boy, just forget what they endured
Death comes far and wide
Lost in the dark, a walking cadaver of death
Does it ever come, does it ever run, and does it hide?
Pay the silent debt, reap
Desolate surrender; the gallows, they beckon and call
I want to know who bid this damned rope be tied round my fucking neck

You know what you must do, you know what you must do
You know what you must do, you know what you must do

Damn your wretched soul to your fate; fall, prey
Pilot of the feeling corpse
Its bones are chaining me
Forced to shoulder all of the loss

Claw towards salvation
Grasp for an end to this aberrant waltz

Pray, oh Earth, you open thy maw (tear me apart)
Impartial teeth
Will my soul to thee, great entropy

Lost in the thicket, the angels abandoned
Knives tore off their small wings and all I fucking see is the tower
Constricting, oppressing, my mind turns to dust
And my heart fills with pus
And the steel drowns out their lamenting cries
God won't listen
Reconstruct my consciousness, deconstruct divine

Clotted blood drips off of my fucking hands
Depraved catastrophe consumed me then
This sin tethers, sows into me
Strike me down, take what's left
Shepherd me, death