Edge of Dawn

My fingers start to crumble
My spine is decomposing
A stream of burning maggots
Running down my throat
My skin is talking at me
But I don't know the language
If only I could die
I would have a reason& to stay alive

Find a way out
Find a way - got to get away
Find a way out - I've got to break out
I'll find a way

My lungs are filled with poison
There's acid in my veins
My flesh is slowly melting
My tendons are like chains
The taste of filthy earth
Penetrates my tongue
If only I could die
I would have a reason& to stay alive

Find a way out
Find a way - got to get away
Find a way out - I've got to break out
I'll find a way

Mind-bending bliss, raping my soul Swallowing existence in a dirty sucking hole