

## Absence

END

I ascend towards the fire depraved of coiled roots  
That bind me to the earth from a decaying crown of light  
Disheveled veils secure your sin and mine  
Lower your head and close your eyes

Bathing in the waters from the barren breath of God  
To drain the excess wind from flooding lungs  
I feast upon white flames until my tongue is black and raw  
Unraveling a rope of sin I've spun

Hell is a reflection of myself  
Branded in the skin of those I love  
Dead weight will hang in the absence of the warmth of setting suns  
Like kindling to set my will ablaze  
The days grow dark and long  
Like shadows distorted and worn  
To pick the locks of Heaven's gate should I arrive  
My body as your crown confined to heads of godless kings

Feast upon white flames

Hell is a reflection of myself  
Branded in the skin of those I love  
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My hell is me