

An Apparition

END

Forgive me for all I am not
While my carcass swings by intersecting walls
Born above a breeding ground filled with disease
I will no longer carry your cross for I can hardly hold my own
Pulling splinters from an ever-changing face
I'm terrified of me

Left for dead and left to beg

Kicking and screaming as I fall back to the earth
By my own hands and not divine appendages
Birds of paradise swarming isolated skies
Searching for signs of life to quench their thirst
I'm terrified of me

I will no longer carry your cross
For I can hardly hold my own
I'm terrified of me

I am an apparition before I'm even gone
I am an apparition before I'm even gone
God-guided razors at my wrist
Forgive me for all I am not