

Covet Not

END

A burden to feel
An impure hunger of heart
Convince my nerves of the familiar
Crafting pathways for the plague to wander free
Covet not what can't belong
Purging the lost of aimless impulse
Remove the feet from broken necks
Allowing souls to cease and never breathe again
Dragged through a forest of blunt blades
Praying for my shell to catch on sharpened leaves

Alleviate the loss
Carving circles in the branches we collect

Burn my world away
An atonement for incisions I have made
I am one with rotting flesh
Gagging on the fumes disguised at Christ-like winds
Leading me away from sky

Covet not
What can't belong
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What can't belong
Allowing souls to cease and never breathe again

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Burn my world away
Crafting pathways for the plague to wander free

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