

Pariah

END

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Drawn and quartered for blindfolded bystanders
Unworthy eyes will not be met by mine
Cauterizing wax-like wounds on wings of flies
I will grind my fingers into knives

Hung by a white flag
Watching yourself as you spin in shards of glass
Sticking out of every limb
Remove your mask
No longer who you are
Or what you were
Just gone, just gone

Beg for the breath of reconciliation
And force my feet to stand on seas of snakes
Seduced by the fire burning
Just out of arms reach
Thawing limbs of frozen moths

Release my ink from your skin
With leeches starved for sickness
To compare your cowardice

Remove your mask
No longer who you are
Or what you were
Just gone

Inhale the dirt
From the mouths of worms

Wings of flies
Shards of glass
Seas of snakes
Remove your mask

Your fucking end
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