

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

Pariah

Your fucking end

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Your fucking end