

# Valhalla

Erra

Shed your skin, days on years, punished by pressured time  
When underneath, you're balancing all this hate and selfless mi  
sconception  
What once was full is just the husk of a deceived creature of h  
abits  
Black ink can't pierce this deep

By your side, I watched the birds of prey bind the skies and ho  
ld in wait  
We cannot mend what is sealed by fate  
No future, contentment with complacency, absorbing disappointme  
nt, bite the hand that feeds  
I gave up everything to make you feel complete  
Drenched in cold sweat from lost comfort of safety, you  
Resonate with hatred

My pulse is racing in my chest  
I lie awake to imagine pathways of escape as they disappear

All these words mean nothing if we fall face first (if we fall  
face first) from running away from something that we saw coming

Embrace this sunset as cloak and dagger for you to cower  
Hidden by shadow, with filthy nails of gripping cowards  
Shed your skin  
Refuse to be loved by yourself to grow free from villainous vin  
es  
Refuse love from anyone else to sever ties that have grown inte  
rtwined

My failing mind has been oppressed, and I lie awake to embrace  
a  
Pathway of escape  
Disappear without a trace

All these words mean nothing if we fall face first (if we fall  
face first) from running away from something that we saw coming

Rise through the wake, sliding through the pulse of the ocean t  
ide  
Rise through the wake, sliding through the pulse of the ocean t  
ide  
Shed your skin!  
Shed your skin, I've always known what's underneath  
Rise through the wake, or be the crashing waves

Rise through the wake, sliding through the pulse  
Of the ocean tide

Rise through the wake, slide

Refuse to be loved by yourself to grow free from villainous vines

Refuse love from anyone else to sever ties that have grown intertwined