

## Horror Domain

## Foreign Hands

Empty hours spent blurring the lines

I dream and drift  
A double self  
Me and someone I've never met  
Are you really there?  
Shadow of my light  
Ghost in the horror domain  
(The horror domain)

Detach me from the chasms that corrupt  
Tragedy nests beneath my skin  
Silent and still  
Frayed from the technicolor  
No need for tears anymore

Clip my wings to break the fall from grace

I dream and drift  
A double self  
Me and someone I've never met  
Are you really there?  
Shadow of my light  
Ghost in the horror domain

I fear the darkness that resides  
The pain it brings that never dies  
A black rose gravely scented in blood (In blood)  
Silence without repose  
Tragedy nests beneath my skin

Empty hours spent blurring the lines  
I want to clip my wings and crash  
To break the fall from grace