

Laceration Wings

Foreign Hands

Rejected
Judged by flaw
The heart begins to rip
Intertwined in a life of confusion
Cursed with an eternity of suffering

Unsettled day in
Day out
Sentenced by those who are different
An eclipse of fear

Rejected
Judged by flaw
The heart begins to fail
And new days arise dawns of distress
The feeling burns like June
The sun carves out what's left

It's what it feels to be me
And I fall apart into ash