

Fused With The Soil

Gates To Hell

Eyes in the trees
Skin crawls, I fall to my knees
Branch breaks, I scream
Leaves race by, my body dies
Fly over my body
I see your fucking breath
How soon will you die?
Bleed
Your face
Fused with the soil
Of my grave
Struck down
Force fed my knife
Callous to the thought of keeping you alive
One more chance to fucking kill you
This time I won't miss
I'm dragging you closer
Forcing my blade through your fucking face
In every fucking lifetime
It was always you