

Hide From The Sun

Ghost Bath

If I hung for a while maybe you'd understand
You could watch my dead eyes, hold my cold lifeless hands
If I let myself bleed, just to see how it feels
Hide scars like memories, keep them concealed

I am hate concentrated
Regret as a vapor
Pure sorrow and loneliness
Liferuiner, trust-taker

I am hate concentrated
Regret as a vapor
Pure sorrow and loneliness
Liferuiner, trust-taker

Blaspheming child, careless adult
Irredeemable beggar, but it's all my fault

Is there anything worth it
Beyond the hopeless act
To bring life to this world
To gore a naked wound

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