

Breathe Where The Vices Are

Hangman's Chair

Breathe the fire
Doze my soul with fear
This new reflect is a monster
But it's my face in the mirror

Inhale the yellow the stones
Exhale the dust from my soul
I can't be
Anymore

This is the ending
I know she's waiting
I'm coming
Yeah, I'm smiling
Forgive me

Forgive me for being
Forgive me for being me
Misery needs company

I can feel it
I can't lie on this
I'll die
Where the vices are

This is the ending
I know she's waiting
I'm coming
Yeah, I'm smiling
Forget me
This is the ending
I know she's waiting
I'm smiling
Yeah I'm waiting
For nothing

It's time to face the eyes of the goddess
Led by
Creeping voices lurking the darkness
She's looking deeper in me
Hypnotized by these dead smiling lips
I
Kiss lady death

Beneath my feet
The ground is fading
Upon my skull
The world is crushing
In her arms I feel
Like a broken toy
And from the flesh I peel
I leave my empty soul

Here in an endless hole
I collect my failures and fall