

House Of Cadmus

Khemmis

Bloodline fallacies
Wreathe the soul that I call who I am
Lead on while ravens watch
Hunggrily eyeing their prey
In a forest drenched in haze
Endlessly barring my way

Threads become stained
Weaving thoughts into blades
That cry for release in the night
A protector's song
By the bard of barbs
Damning each breath that we take
The curse in my veins

This is the spectre that crawls through my dreams
Blasphemy born in my marrow
A lineage broken and torn at the seams
Now stripped down and chained
I burn the remains

Threads become stained
Weaving thoughts into blades
That cry for release in the night
They're a jailor's song
Of abuse in its arms
And fears that I'm bound to this fate
The curse in my veins

I repent
I see the machinations of torment
Glowing beneath the moon
With mouths of broken glass
They rend my flesh and herald my doom

Cleave the body from my former
Render the past incomplete
I would end this to disown it
Leave it bleeding by the sea