

Servant and Master

Loathe

It starts
A planted seed
Though blight it seems

Threads tear as pressure moans
Intoxicate
Roots in decay
A toxic cycle becomes a chase
Slowly erased its way back

It's moving faster
You can't distract her
Servant and master
In sync since capture

Life is not what it used to be
Flowing through the veins how they shriek
Watch as they fuse into one
Forced, no separation
No turning back now

Now live with two lives
Now live with two lives

Tainted the temple
Now live with two lives
Rooted decay pairing corrosion
Gazing opaque eyes