

Prison of Flesh

Lorna Shore

I can't tell where to go
I'm falling unto twilight
Where the shadows meet my skin
Something has come for my mind
Slowly it eats me inside
And I can feel
They're coming to get me
I feel it closing in
They're coming to get me
Where do I go from here now
I feel their grip
Closing in on my wilting soul
Ripping apart all the roots that held me in control
Make me whole, or split me in two
Desensitize my sorrow
Replace my insides
A hollow body vacant of all but fear
I can't escape the dark within
These demons reside in me

I am fading, faster
Searching for answers in the dark until I depart
I drank from the river
Withered, lost in the void of my mind
I've come to find
I'm running out of time
They're coming to get me
Forever lost in the dark
I'm running for my life
Losing pieces of what is left of my sanity
I, evidently, am becoming empty inside of this shell
What've I become
Where do I go from here
Now I feel their grip
Breaking me down
Grasping at my neck
Playing with memories
All I am is fucking sick
I cannot breathe inside this hell
Suffocate all reason
I am nothing but barren
A prison of flesh to confine the curse within my brood
I can't escape the dark within
These demons reside in me

I am fading, faster
Searching for answers in the dark until I depart
I drank from the river
Withered, lost in the void of my mind
I've come to find
I'm running out of time
They're coming to get me
Coming back for me
Burn away the hate
I will suffocate in the ashen wake
Coming back for me
Burn away the hate

I will suffocate
I will suffocate

I descend into the void of ever growing night
When I'm falling in you pull me back
I feel the ever black
Festering within me
They're coming to get me