

## Sedition

Madder Mortem

Fate, I see your stare  
Underneath your pale eyes  
all is here, holding its breath to have life

Smooth, sleek smiles howl at my door  
To hold me down  
or move me on?  
The pace makes it unclear  
They smell of lust  
Of sweetly silky rotting dust

Once they'll measure me coldly  
Twice they'd beg me to try  
Hope will always betray me  
Its hand of stone has left the bitter mark on me  
Bright, clean lies bleed from their lips  
The twist of their tongues  
a pattern in the puzzle  
I will wait  
I wait and cover the strain

Hopes, atrocities and daydreams  
Lay it all on me  
The cause that I should die for  
Lay it all on me

Fate, I see your stare  
All is here  
Fate, I could not care less  
All is here