Bottomfeeder Rotting in your shell Lost at sea in your head Crawling in your hell

With your back to the sky
Blackwater calls from your reflection
Luring your eyes
Closer
Into yourself you dive
Rock bottom, it burrows into conceptions of a hurting mind
Closer
When you fall into the arms of yourself
You fall into the arms of your enemy

And the weight of your world Becomes your gravity You're staying under So find a way to breathe Purge Emerge Emerge

Bottomfeeder Rotting in your shell Lost at sea in your head Crawling in your hell

Write and erase the page
Pale vellum
And your withering skin just dissipates
Closer
Closer to the end
Here there are no more voices but your own
Drowning under your ruinous overtones
Over
When you fall into the arms of yourself
You fall into the arms of a travesty

And the weight of your world Becomes your gravity You're staying under

So find a way
So find a way
So find a way
So find a way to breathe

Purge Emerge