

Scar Weaver

Once Human

Bone of this flesh gone cold
The crypt of a dying world
Eyes like bricks
I see no tomb beyond my own concrete
I see no truth in hope

I am scarred shut
Let the blood writhe
I am scarred shut
My head is pounding life

Blood rush
I Let it rush
Blood rush
Let it rush
From our hands, our blood stains the world

Scar weaver, sew the flesh on my fears
I see you now, cruor clear
Deceiver, you take it away
We are bleeding in your name

Eyes roll back
And watch their own mind
Go black and silent
Only the pain
Can see a will beyond my own
The way it breathes and heals alone

I am scarred shut
A life is in vain
I am scarred shut
And pounding in the brain

Blood rush
I Let it rush
Blood rush
Let it rush

Scar weaver, sew the flesh on my fears
I see you now, cruor clear
Deceiver, you take it away
We are bleeding in your name