

Dread Weight

Orthodox

Face down, lifeless
Floating to the surface
Dread weight

No one is safe
From the worst that they can do
Darker opportunity
You're not strong enough to refuse

Forced to come to terms
What about yourself will you learn?
Which of your morals can you contradict?
I bet there's more than you'll admit

Days can be taken away
Some things make us all the same
The separator is who will choke
And who will kill to remain

It all boils down to this
The moment you crossover
Separate yourself from humanity
Grow to disregard what you devastate

No one is safe
From the worst that they can do
Lifeless, misshaped
Disregard what you devastate

Just a body floating face down in front of you

Lifeless, remove
Misshaped, erase
Capture, kill to
Detain, remain
Face down
You're dread weight