

## Fall Away

Pissing Razors

Images await by the absence of light  
falling further in, descending in my pain  
the presence of evil remains  
now my body reeks of sweat, its drenched with regret  
its cold and lame, my visions getting faint  
searching deep within, nothing feels the same  
my spirit proceeds  
desperate to dodge the fear;  
my mission is still unclear;  
deciding on which way to steer  
your options will disappear

breath of doom obvious horror  
taste of blood, in holy fire  
waste of slow decay  
fall way from your god  
misled into false thoughts  
shut out i hope you pray

desperate fortunes, unachieved  
followed through in gross deceit  
the result of misbelief

in the dark i'll wait counting the loss of time  
does this mean i'm dead, is there no one i can  
find the poison lies in my veins, broken bones  
will set so I still regret, the exception to relive  
a wreck of a soul to you I give