

You drank from my skin, parasite
Buried me in sin, objectified

Crushed into stone, altered to bone, feared my unknown
So you deemed me the curse
Tied me to shame, branded my name, bound me in lace
Pierced me to serve his thirst
My spine knotted under frequencies not from this earth
Twisted, torn, in multiform decaying in the dirt

You siphon me
I bled in vain

You fed on what they starved in me
Worshipped my wounds like a goddamn prophecy
Preyed
You dragged me past the copper veil
But your teeth knew me deeper than their tongues ever will taste
I bled in vain
I bled in vain

I knelt on broken glass and swallowed your blade
You chained me to the temple floor like an offering
Prison on a sacred ground
Reveling in my pain
God, you kept me calling out
When you knew I bled in vain

You fed on what they starved in me
Worshipped my wounds like a goddamn prophecy
Preyed
You dragged me past the copper veil
But your teeth knew me deeper than their tongues ever will taste
I bled in vain
I bled in vain

We built idols from her body
Carved the shrines from her spine
Sliced her into a digestible altar
Then left her to rot in the light
We chained her worth to our need
Labeled her chaos as disorder
Buried her truth from the creed
God is dead, and we have killed her

They sleepwalk beside their misery

Their mark on earth is like a stain
Projecting ruin onto you
Claiming its righteous rage
You wear your shadow like a crown
While they hide theirs in a cage
While their kingdom's burning down

Burning down
I bled in vain
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