

# Coffinbound

Pridelands

I can pinpoint the second everything fell apart  
The heel of Death against my chest, clocks never healed these scars  
Shapeshifter's hands heave this pen across the page  
Spitting ink-dipped prayers  
Keep me sheltered from the rain  
Dear God, keep me sheltered from the rain

Day in day out, keep me tired keep me sick  
I'm not a man to be admired, nothing you can fix

Trace your fingers down the cracks in my figure  
Drain the blood from my veins, break my bones ever-bitter because I  
I've felt the burn in my throat, torn at by choke-holding ropes  
And now these coffins are all that I know

Singing in harmony with choirs of the dead  
Ballads of breathlessness and all the ghosts in my head  
There are ghosts in my head  
There are ghosts in my head  
Can you hear them?  
I can hear them sing  
Coffinbound

I feel their teeth tear my heart into pieces  
These apparitions keep me hanging  
When they stop whispering, I have nothing  
These apparitions keep me hanging on

Singing in harmony with choirs of the dead  
Ballads of breathlessness and all the ghosts in my head  
Can you hear them?  
I can hear them sing