

RAINING GLASS

PSYCHO-FRAME

My pointing finger
Dipped in blood of the fallen one
Smearred across the head of angels
Before crucifixion

Driven down by the breath
Of my sinister reaction
Apathy is your form
Of non-forgiving regression

You follow a star so fucking cruel
Down a path to a godless maze
The embodiment of your life was the death of the one you praise
Let it rain as I bleed on your faith

Mourn this upheaval as your light each time fucking dims
Another God impaled and all the rats collect the limbs
Dead skin will atrophy in my gaze

I'll ravage your skull
Each time it's raining glass

Raining
Pierced beyond the grave
Glass
Frailness of your mind shatters
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