

# Severance

Saltwound

Insolvent  
The lights are down  
So wrap up the play  
You had your chance to be something  
But you wasted it leeching off me

Hold me back by a chain  
Lock me away in a hell  
Where I'm forced to find solace in violence  
I've run out of mileage  
We sell our clichés  
And the broken kids buy this shit

So bring out your violins  
And play me a eulogy dressed up in silence  
My fucking passions in ashes  
All hope is dead

(All hope is dead, all hope is dead)  
(All hope is dead, all hope is dead)

The voice that's pulling me downward  
Whispered its name in my ear  
Severance

Another broken cycle  
Crippling me  
Under the weight of the things  
That I wanted to be  
I won't  
Sell my silence to stave off an indictment  
(Think you could hide from me?)  
I fucking got you  
You rancid fuck

When powers authority is vested  
And the angels sing of blood that they've shed  
Our pain is  
Packaged  
Sold like a commodity  
Strip me to the fucking bone

Despondent  
The starving child savors the taste  
When we consume the host  
A paradise we annihilate

Pulling levers  
Savoring consequence  
Tension rising  
Knives dulling  
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Forsaken by God  
The Hell that stays here  
All hope is fucking dead

Severance  
Set me free