

# Bursting Open

Semblant

The trail of blood dropping from your skin  
Left me standing by your doorstep, endless misery  
The scars of every word come inbetween  
Underneath the surface, the silent melody

Try to fill the void, the incomplete  
The first of thousand movements, echoes of a sin  
The living proof of mankind once redeemed  
The past condemned us all to eternal suffering

I watched as we sinked  
As we drowned in this ocean of fake sympathy  
Find me at the bottom if something persists  
Hope is an illusion for the optimistic

I can't see the light  
Inside the void, we're blind  
I'm bursting open  
Now I'm bursting open  
We are not an exception  
Turning hope to deception  
I'm bursting open  
I'm bursting open now