

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 sank
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