

Face the dead

Spellbound in a seance with the silence
To summon the end
Obliterated by a single touch
My breath returns to dust
No reprieve, darkness unleashed
And every night I feel the specter lurking in my dreams
It's not safe to sleep
There's nothing left for me

Gathered by moonlight, ancient circles align
Feed... watch claws tear flesh - the jaws of revenge
The vengeance of an ancient martyr's blood
I feel it tracking us
Bones like branches snap
The forest will feed on our depravity
No absolution

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Listen to the rising tide of fever from my tongue
As you have come to steal the vessel
But the curse won't be undone
I promise once you hear this silence
Nothing ever sounds the same
I am flowing through your veins:

I Am Motion
I Am Motion
I Am Retribution

I converge on the altar
Draw me under the skin
Wake in the morning nightmare
Cave in, there's nothing left to breathe
Escape from the temple
Shroud me in sacrifice
Lost in the scarlet moonlight
And I know there's nothing left for me