

# The Purge

Sinbreed

Uptight, following signs  
Lines roughly sketched, laid out  
Stress out this tension  
I had embraced and will burn to dust  
Wires creating  
A vast and wide space of light  
The burden of truth  
Digging a search deeper down

Long live the search  
Carry me with  
Onto the purge  
Of your monolith

It may be long ago  
It still crosses my mind  
As blades remember me  
Never to forget  
I may have come to know  
I learnt your evil ways  
As I sharpen my blade  
I never forget

Electrocute me  
Burning, frying my mind  
A tiresome quest  
I wonder why it got me so uptight  
I'm currently waiting  
I rethink it all again  
To replace the part  
Or to destroy all we've made

Long live the quest  
Carry me with  
Onto the purge  
A written myth

Long live the search  
Carry me with  
Onto the purge  
Killing the myth

It may be long ago  
It's still on top of mind  
My blades keep telling me  
Never to forget  
I may will come for you  
I'm putting you away  
As I sharpen my blade  
I never forget