

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