

The Bruise

Skullview

Take a hold of my hand
Enter into my deranged mind
Where my rage controls you
Falling victim to my crimes
Beseeched by aggression
You await your final day
Let the circle of time take hold
You are united with my pain

That's why they call me the bruise...

Your spirit breaks further
Into shame and self despair
As I beat you down again and again
Again and again
Here there is no gold or silver
To mend your broken bones
What you are presented with is
Iron, steel and stone
Your spirit breaks further
Into shame and self despair
As I beat you down, again and again
Again and again, again and again

Feel the chill as I haunt you
As I grab you by the spine
My vulgar breath condemns you
To the pain I feel inside
Now your will escapes you

As your grasping for your life
For I'm the one they call the bruise
Stalking till the end of time

They call me the bruise...

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Into shame and self despair
As I beat you down again and again
Again and again
Here there is no gold or silver
To mend your broken bones
What you are presented with is
Iron, steel and stone
Your spirit breaks further
Into shame and self despair
As I beat you down, again and again
Again and again, again and again

In my mind the madness grows
And the blood of man will spill
And all the hate that burns inside me
Around my world a stonewall bounds me
Until I find the passage in my mind...

Take a hold of my hand, enter to my mind
Where my rage controls you

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Beseeched by aggression
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