

Soured Ground

Sylosis

There are blisters on my tongue
From biting it for so long
I inhaled the darkness
Dragged into hell for ransom
A devil on each shoulder
A conscience in decline
So I kept my mouth shut
But now my hands are untied

Cauterise the nerves
Who does my life serve
I just keep falling from grace
I'm decaying in this place
So now I carry my halo around my neck

Like predators that seethe
With dripping teeth
Salivating at the thought of your perpetual agony
I just can't look away
But we're sanctified
And when the prey is already impaled
We watch til we're satisfied

Cauterise the nerves
Who does my life serve
I just keep falling from grace
I'm decaying in this place
So now I carry my halo around my neck

I hear them calling my name
I can't help but walk away
So now I carry my halo around my neck

A spectator, a witness, accomplice
A conspirator, whisper the curses
Another martyr without purpose
Some flies are destined to die with the carcass

Wading in your trauma
Engulfed in your pain
Dilute my senses
And water down my veins
Throw me to the wolves
Cut out my tongue for yours
Our sins are shared
They're seeping through my pores

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