

Break my final hand
Killer's right is a right of being
Kill my finest prototype
My eyes are wide
Nipping slowly, tear the vein of innocence
Tie our brains, entitled, braid to remember
Set fire to me, worry deep do we
From the rope we're chained into the right tight pit of sin
Pained to myself, I call for more
Bury me swiftly

Chain the cord that brings the filth to leave our life
Blackened sin, take and pry to glaze my eyes
Glazed, I can put your heart on mine
Bleed into the ring
Entomb what I'm consuming
What have I done right?
I take the fragile bridge to weep
Sharpen to cut into
Rub in the deepened wound
Watching the rapture renew
Take my body, rip it in two

Now raise the banner high
To fair the fellow being
Breed their wives, undo their hides into a shadow being
Free the dead body
You fed your vice too deep
Filet my heart in two

Filet my heart
Tear my skin wide open
While the time leaves a winding seam
Pieced apart, casualty
Fatal flaw fantasy, tragedy

Why defy the one, do we? (Do we?)

Pry my sight, blood horizon, can't you?
I can't see what's around you
Pray for death, take me, turn into
Rust, erase, consume

Peel the skin from bone
And deepen the broth, eat
We will thank you
Prayer of encouragement, home of the beaten saint
Call of culling shackled deep
Deep in me, God helping
End your fucking life

Blood prison, give us a choice
Mangle your debt
My hands are deep
We've all earned what we all deserve, earned