

The Observer

The Acacia Strain

Instead of fighting
The sickness she is
You become the disease
Give your life to the witch

She pulls you deeper from the world
As you kiss your final breath
Say goodbye to the world
And face a fate
That's worse than death
She is the one you see
When you close your eyes
Spreader of fear
Paralyzer of light
Kiss me for once and explode in your heart
Where its the distant alone in the dark

Give your life to the witch
Surrender your last breath to the witch

Frozen to the bed
The terror in my mind
She calls out to me
I cannot scream
I leave the world behind
I cannot scream

Bury me in a nameless grave