

Wrath

The Afterimage

Chills in the air, awakened by the cold
I blanket myself in the warmth of your hold
Avoiding existence, not welcomed by nature
Pain becoming visible in my eyes
(You'll see it)
Your forged compassion is drowning in my mind
Alienated, starved, left behind
Your forged compassion is drowning in my mind
Sympathy overwhelmed, seemingly so fucking cold
Once floored by euphoria; darkness now holding me back
An endless struggle that consumes, leaving nothing but anguish
Stripped of what I loved, myself left to vanish

One foot after another you crush what I am
Echoing thoughts, connected with sorrow in the end
I will not be part of this

Reality lost as I hear your words
Reason left on the back burner, misguided by false empathy
Alienated, starved, left behind
I've seen into your eyes, your pain, your lies

One foot after another you crush what I am
Echoing thoughts, connected with sorrow in the end
I will not be part of this

Reality lost I will not seek the attention you crave, but to you it's all a game
Chills in the air, awakened by the cold
I blanket myself in the warmth of your hold
Avoiding existence, not welcomed by nature
Lost value in myself
(Myself)
Found in someone else
Coming from your ability to show no remorse

Your path is ruinous, a detrimental force