

## 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