

Shadow Self

The Breathing Process

What we won't save will be praised
Will be praised

Lost in loathing, and set to destruct
There's no seeing you again
Tread this lurid path of what should not
Please don't wait for me my friend
Just close your eyes, we'll be there in no time
Just close your eyes, horror's reprise

Possession in the wake of self-defeat, the shadow self
I've always been what waits for you in the end
In your sleep your dark half's waking
Submitting, induce the shadow self
In your sleep, your dark half's waking
Submitting, induce the shadow self

Swayed by vile yet familiar tongue
Show me where this life begins
Horrid master I now invoke
Guide me in this cold descent
Just close your eyes, we'll be there in no time
Just close your eyes, horror's reprise

Possession in the wake of self-defeat, the shadow self
I've always been, what waits for you in the end
In your sleep your dark half's waking
Submitting, induce the shadow self
In your sleep, your dark half's waking
Submitting, induce the shadow self

There is no one left
What we won't save will be praised
We will not be saved