

Shroud

The Breathing Process

Covet which cannot grow, must fill what's empty
Declare your purest self missing

Behold your doppelganger's voracious appetite and wayward counsel

I owe on an open debt, mortgaging my content in numbing doses
Decay will take its place, embedding itself in the cracks of me
Alter my pain to taste, convincing, excess becomes God you see

When there's nothing left to barter with
What will you take from me?
Cursed character shrouded by this disguise
Drained of all verve, a soul denied

This hunt for the dimming glow
Transforming this life I knew into bedlam
Disease of a sickened soul, beginning with a vow to forsake myself
Decay will take its place, embedding itself in the cracks of me
Alter my pain to taste, convincing, excess becomes God you see

When there's nothing left to barter with
What will you take from me?
Cursed character shrouded by this disguise
Drained of all verve, a soul denied

A sickened soul denied, left to a dimming glow

Purged and calcified
Purged and calcified
I have little to trade
Some crooked bones and the relics of no use to me
Now what is left to cheat?
Those swindled loves, and their haunting of my masquerade