Reflection Opposition

The Famine

Waiting with baited breath. Smelling the stench of death. Parti ng with a severed head. Now we're all left for dead. Sediment t o the surface. They all start rolling now. Rearing the side the y always hide. Deliver empty promise. Outside, inside, paralyze d by serpents eyes. Transform, reborn, through the ashes we're reborn. We'll walk this line piercing through the righteous. Wi thout a guiding light we've found our own. This fading glory is not now what it was. The path we choose we choose alone. Waste d is the breath of every word. Poisoned tongues and tempered ve ins. At the throat for endless feeding. Outlive, outshine, batt le scar and battle cry. Transform, reborn, through the ashes we 're reborn. Transform reborn.