Knives And Wolves

The Red Shore

stepping through the darkness
into the cold abyss
I can almost hear your thoughts
and I hold in my hands
what once was lost
but now is found
broken hearts and burning tears
this emptiness that swallows whole
everything I cherished was destroyed by you
your wretched hand like ice and cruelty
internal, infection
you placed a curse upon my heart
denial, depression
like knives and wolves we dance as one
tonight our cries will go unanswered
for all our sins we die alone
the casket opens
she awakes from her sleep
the taste of blood
still on her lips
one thousand years of torment about to end
her will is final, my dreams are laid to rest
the stench of fire beneath a rotting sky
her eyes betray me
emotion swept away
I watched you die (2x)
they watched you die (2x)
I watched you die, by my hands.

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