Poisoned Blood is Never Enough

The Secret

Too far from home too far from all I have done can't close my e yes (can't clean my veins) can't forget, can't realize Too far from home too far from all I have loved feeding this cancer in my chest, (can't clean my veins) can't escape, I can't rest. Wo rst is coming look, taste and embrace it feel this darkness growing inside you let you be devoured.