Dark Sermon "Cursed"

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The hands of my mistakes Claw at my eyes and mouth They won't let me go And they never will

The more I struggle
The deeper I sink
Into this sea of writhing blackness
I am filled with spite
For me and only me
I wish death upon
Only the man in the mirror

I wish I could take back Every year I've lived Every choice I've made

The more I struggle
The deeper I sink
Into this sea of writhing blackness
Their putrid limbs
Slither around me
I am entangled in their wretched grip

I curse my life (I curse my life)
With every breath that I breathe (Breath that I breathe)
I curse my life (I curse my life)
With every word that I speak (Word that I speak)

I am cursed, I am damned Cursed Damned Cursed Damned I am cursed, I am damned

I have made my home here Among the dead I have made my home here Among the dead (Dead) I have made my home here Among the-We've been waiting for you Where have you been I have made my home here Among the dead

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