

## **8 Days And Waiting "As Yet Unnamed"**

Visit "[As Yet Unnamed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

spit and washed on the legacy of thrones,  
in tints and shades never meant to gift bone  
with careful precision, the stitches sewn  
on volts and currents a daughter is born.

a mutual melody pressed against the lips and given  
spark  
straight cut lines like the tips of razors, drawn  
conjectures are drawn

soul raped, yet beautiful

ogled, on floors once touched by sovereigns,

in tints and shades never meant to gift skin  
draped in gray movement, flaws her only kin  
the wrapping of this gift, she registers as pain.

a mutual melody pressed against the lips and given  
scorn  
straight cut lines to the veins of her heart are drawn  
conclusions are drawn  
hushed whispers scar

soul scarred, yet beautiful

Visit [8 Days And Waiting](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.