

## **A Bloody Canvas "Untitled"**

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When there is no more room in hell  
The dead will walk the earth  
The bite, tearing of flesh  
I heard you scream  
Then silence fell haunted by what was  
A tear rolled down, afraid of what could be  
This wont be the last time  
Moments passed as I stared  
At your lifeless body bleeding there  
I knew what would come next  
But yet I couldnt let go, and just walk away  
I'm not afraid, not afraid to die  
Your eyes opened and met mine  
Re-animated, you looked deep into me  
With the eyes of blood, you don't know me anymore  
I can't let go of a memory, as dead as it may be  
You're not dead to me  
This wont be the last time  
In a flash I was on the ground  
All I heard was the grinding sound of tooth against  
bone,  
The pain, oh my god the pain,  
Feeling my life drain away, torn limb from limb,  
My last breath  
What is this? What is this for?  
Is this what death feels like?  
No, this is love

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