Embrace The End
"The Biography Of Fever"

The light invades my eyes in stabs of fiendish bright
And to what do I owe for this brilliant burning
Deception?
Macabre maddening docility
Day after painstaking day
Control
Hallucinate the biography of a fever
In empty silence
Scattered notions
Sweet nausea
If my mouth could marry a hurt like you
Open swallow
These bones hold a stillness longing for death in it's
Purest form
Longing for death
Begging for an end
A Fate farthest from salvation
All I am is pieces
Shuddering through this nightmare
In a starched white shroud
Soil the gown
Lingering warmth
Fall back in despair
Would that it was me on my back
Aching for hours on into weeks
Wind sweeps over everyone
Collapse
Repeat
Wind sweeps over everyone
Broken
Rebuilt
All I am is pieces
Shuddering through the nightmare
Wandering avenues lit shocking white
Lined with fluorescent lights
If my mouth could marry a hurt like you
Hollow cries of misery resonate down the halls
Penetrating your will to live
Their worthless pleas mean nothing
And have no effect on me
My indignation rises and I have no sympathy

Our pain is the only thing I feel
Only tragedy can touch us now
Only disaster brings us to our knees
I awake
All I can see of the morning is the whiteness of the
Tomb
And all I can taste is disease in the doorway of
Infirmary
Aching for hours on into weeks
Weind sweeps over everyone
Collapse
Repeat
Wind sweeps over everyone
Broken for the last time
Only tragedy can touch us now
And our friend disaster brings us to our knees
The stagnant stench of the sick
Permeates the room
An angel in a mask hovers above the bed
My eyes are sealed shut tonight
For I can't fucking bear the sight
As machines breathe the life into your veins