

## Byzantine "My New Casket"

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I'm not dead or alive  
My thoughts clouded pristine  
A static web internecine  
The cutting edge of a lie  
Will only furrow the dream  
Solders the soul together clean

The poison enters the veins  
It's woven into the stream  
My new casket is lined with screams

I'm not dead or alive  
My thoughts clouded pristine  
A static web internecine  
The cutting edge of a lie  
Will only furrow the dream  
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The poison enters the veins  
It's woven into the stream  
My new casket is lined with screams

I'm never going to die  
Cause my world is built on lies  
Burned it all  
Watched it fall  
No elation inside these walls

Breaking down again  
Barricade forms within  
Tearfully rejoicing  
Finally the sun will see it's end

The poison enters the veins  
It's woven into the stream  
My new casket is lined with screams

Burned it all  
Watched it fall  
No elation inside these walls

