

Isyss

"Blood Stained Bedsheet Burden"

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Blood spills from unsealed wounds, baleful afflictions devolved from you, the ones I love (I love), ripped from this world so young, the ones I love, they are walking corpses.

I will not she'd one more tear for you, and these sutures have yet to bind my flesh, I'll burn this idol in effigy of you, my prayers bemoan a love untrue.

Know this, i've lost all compassion, she's cursed by her brooding, may I mar you father? As to cut through your mask of benevolence, and reveal your vile burden, I'll make you live with it, you live with this.

And i will not she'd one more tear for you, these sutures have yet to bind my flesh, I'll burn this idol in effigy of you, my prayers bemoan a love untrue
You took from me, the ones I live for, the ones I'd die for (condemned so young).
You took from me, the ones I live for, the ones I'd kill for (condemned so young).

Dream not of me.
Let my words haunt you.
Copulate with your self loathing.

I WILL WATCH YOU BURN, I WILL WATCH YOU...BURN.

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