

## **It Dies Today**

### **"Blood Stained Bedsheet Burden"**

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

I will not shed 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 shed 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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