

Christian Death "In Absentia"

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R. Williams

I have etched the scrolls into my skin
The hangman's noose, 13 lies which cross the
barrier/burial
There is a sin not yet committed
O, he of sleepless flight - be merciful.
I have found myself lost amongst the shards
of a world reduced to shadow
Sentenced to a lifetime in this prison
Well, I should have taken this omen and ran
Abandoned myself to secret corners
Instead I turned to face the day
Treading through the storm of the horror
And decay
How could I be so blinded
Cut down and so misguided?
Caught in deception, in deception
O, he of splintered sight - be merciful
For I know not what I do
I walk the road that leads to an early grave
As tears stream down my rigid face
Well, I should keep one eye turned towards heaven
As I drag my body through the flames
Instead I turned to face the day
Fighting with the demons I have made
Spilled all my hope along the way
It falls out, it falls dead
Shattered fragments, endless waves
O, he of sleepless nights - be merciful
I have found myself lost amongst the shards
If only I had severed ties,
Ties that bind all my dreams to lies
I could have walked away from it all
I could have walked away from it all
And found that peace waits in absentia

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