

## **Of Graves And Gods "Slit Throat Andromeda"**

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Lock your heart in this matter, feelings without cuts,  
Putting your faith in so called love from desire, there is  
a place,  
A place within this tunnel of broken hearts, the place of  
serenity, the place of love & chaos...  
Love's like a gunshot, Surrender to it,  
I've bled my heart out on the wrong whore, you  
trespass in this battle,  
Loving lust in your mind, love is as worthless as you, no  
one is as desensitized as you,  
(Strike for blood)  
Fuck what you say & carve out your fucking heart, cut  
your heart out & throw it away, you're too far gone  
Your love of lies, there is a truth in killing, cut out  
blackened hearts, the surgery of what you are  
Surgery of saddest days, the pictures of the ones we  
love are dead,  
This love is the death of serenity, this love is the death  
of the design of our own murder,  
I sold the tides for you, I sold the many places not left  
in you, I've sold it all for the simple state of tragedy  
You will be raped by yourself, displaced by the truth,  
You want & strive for love, there is no second chance,  
no second change,  
You lock your heart in a box, torn from all the hope in  
my eyes  
You lock your heart with the dead, you lack the heart  
you once yearned for,  
Dig your own fucking grave  
Life is dead, gone now, left alone in our lust for  
suffocation  
Buried alive & I will understand, you pass right through  
to cut my heart out of my chest  
& now, forever left alone  
Goodbye!

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