

Of Graves And Gods "That Which Comes Between"

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Trapped in ourselves hollow & defenseless, they would
love to see us fail
Tremble inside, dismembered lust scenes covered in
blood, kill the fraud extract
Sent from sense, burn the risk term of life is enough to
find yourself seek your life
This is your life, the blood that's on your face, the scent
of her hands
The life you want, the life you can't have, trapped by
your lonely eyes
Protruding honesty eternal comfort loneliness, trapped
by the lust inside
A test for you place in honor, WE FIGHT FOR HONOR, we
fight for honor
We kill the lies, putrid hate bound diversions, liars that
walk in their own hell
Their own hell be not what they want you to be (a drug)
your feelings of distance
They tear & bound you, the feelings of the perfect life
live with us
Tremble through this assault reminded place of where
you belong, the only thing you want inside
Dismembered on the fucking streets, life for me so
pristine, so precise killed by pride
Forcing life into lust, you will learn what this will
become, Think for yourself, think for yourself
For your place in life, for the blood, for your brothers,
For your own
Think for yourself, no one else

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