

Trigger The Bloodshed "A Perfect Casket"

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Now confined to my sense of turmoil taking
From my silenced darkest hour
Shadows overcome imitating my asylum
A sudden realization and regret
Now confined taking from my silence darkest hour
Shadows overcome imitating my asylum
A sudden realization and regret could take my own life
Now to forget how I've betrayed
I put my lust before I'm scarred inside and out
I've found new flesh in me cleansing begin
Transfigured to this terrible being
With red eyes and a hungry heart a thirst for blood a
need to kill
Conflicting my belonging now confined to my sense of
turmoil
Taking from my silenced darkest hour
Shadows overcome imitating my asylum A sudden
realization
And regret the knife is now held to my throat
Transfigured to this terrible being with red eyes and a
hungry heart
A thirst for blood a need to kill this purgation ends with
me

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