

Trigger The Bloodshed "Laceration"

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It's now! Run from me, the torture now begins
In my wake, you will decay Turmoil is appurtenant to
my veins
Everything, coursing throughout me A deluded
apprehension to begin
Inside Still I doubt my hands
A longing for devotion A trip you fall, now your mercy
to my blade
Laceration A piercing fear held inside of me
This morbid act descending torment on my brain
This new infection, embedded deep beneath my skin
Before this darkness ends Darkness descends
And I will take my stage
Take my stage One taste, now deformed, A new
addiction spreads across
Destroy to, recompense, Their, Sins Recompense their
sins
Triumphant through my certitude Inside, incorruptible
devotion
A trip you fall, now your mercy to my blade Laceration
Darkness descends And I will take my stage
Stage Descended to this earth a sickened mind
through torture grows
With every trophy mitigation from his mind
A tainted rush from grace encompassed into a false
belief
Becoming everything desired through this ever
sickened life

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