

Bloodpit

"Bad Echo"

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Bad Echo

Was it an ancient misfortune that does haunt me loud
Pale. Blue. Maimed face is bruising me too
God. It frightens me to realize it's gone
How can I ever be in this cursed house again

Memories before my days don't belong to me
I'm not trying to see. I just need to believe
And the things before my days don't belong to me
I don't want to see. I just need to believe

Made me see nightmares, to wonder its lot
Who's the person on its way to eternal pain
What was done. Why, this creature echoes back
Could I perhaps amend the injustice. Am I going to
bleed

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