

Third Moon

"Fallen Skin Dimension"

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You bleed my buried past
So strong in the inner quest
You weep my wrong path
I FEEL STRANGLED on this earth

NEVER RELEASE ME - I AM THE HATE OF GOD
STUBBORN BELIEVER -
I HAVE DESTROYED THE IMPALED SON

Revival of crimson failures
So pathetic the fluid mask
Impaled and dismembered
MY BURIAL SKIN
I see victims of other worlds
NEVER RELEASE ME - I AM THE HATE OF GOD
STUBBORN BELIEVER -
I HAVE DESTROYED THE IMPALED SON

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN -
I GAVE AWAY MY NAILS
I CAN'T BLEED FOR THE PAST WITHOUT SCARS

A ornament of pain is
The crestfallen sculpture
Of the orchid sleep

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN -
I GAVE AWAY MY NAILS
I CAN'T BLEED FOR THE PAST WITHOUT SCARS

NEVER RELEASE MY BURIED PAIN!!

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