

# Through The Eyes Of The Dead "To Take Comfort (In Yesterday's Scars)"

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To Take Comfort (In Yesterday's Scars)

I wonder if she was too dead to care if I taste the blood  
of Christ. Her  
heart was weak and frail. I'm drowning in the blood of  
Christ. Her tears  
now overflow, falling on hollow ground. Muffled  
screams escape, the gag  
tied around her mouth. I swallowed her soul, suffer this  
revenge under  
my dead heart. I was the devil in her only nightmare, I  
was the devil in  
her dreams. Now that she's not breathing, I've set my  
demons free. She  
is not breathing. I'm drowning in the blood of Christ.  
Her corpse is  
scarred with shame and tears. The sight induced my  
pain. This dead black  
heart once fed the smile of a girl with no name. To take  
comfort in  
yesterday's scars.

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