

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 it's lot
Who's the person on it's 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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