

## Breeding The Evil Inside

...and Oceans

Drops of new gleaming  
In the flesh new morning light  
My body cold and trembling  
I've left the safety of the night  
I sit here on the ground  
By my side there lies a knife  
I was her fault, I'm not to blame  
I have to take her life  
My tear-wet eyes won't focus  
And neither will my head  
I just sit here in the silence  
Nothing lives here - all is dead  
These feelings born inside  
A new side of me is born  
For ever face I see  
I feel such raging scorn  
When you took my life away  
It gave you a new vision  
I planted a seed  
It gave you a mission  
From beside the lifeless flesh  
I pick up my bloody knife  
I wander into a new day  
Prepared to take another life