

# Shattering The Spell

Arsis

Are my hands not black?  
Black with the filth of this ageless denial?  
From the first birthing breath, to the stillness of death  
The light of the "right" has been deceived  
And thus we live our lives

Always one step from the "heavens"  
Shattering the spell  
One act that will free us  
Shattering the spell  
Beaten by the lies of failure's conquest  
One step from the "heavens"  
Shattering the spell

When every breath's a warning and every moment a sign,  
Lay me amidst the pinewood walls to regain what once was mine

All's pale  
Shattering the spell  
Flesh pales  
Shattering the spell

Are my hands not red?  
Red with the truth that has conquered denial?  
From the first broken vow, to the last fighting breath  
The light of the "right" has been deceived  
And thus we die

What's left, left for the living?  
In the eyes of the purest truth?  
What's left, left for the living?  
In the arms of denial's only son?

When every breath's a warning and every moment a sign,  
Lay me amidst the pinewood walls to regain what once was mine

All's pale  
Shattering the spell  
Flesh pales  
Shattering the spell

And thus we live our lives  
Always one step from the "heavens"  
Shattering the spell  
One act that will free us  
Shattering the spell  
Beaten by the lies of failure's conquest  
One step from the "heavens"  
Shattering the spell