

Bad Echo

Bloodpit

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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