

## Marked For Death

Born from Pain

Bleeding, black blood 'till the end  
thrown down, tattered, beaten,  
in the dirt, left for dead  
watching, the demise of all that's been  
no forgiveness, no remorse  
created the very hell you're in

no remorse...  
marked for death  
vengeance burns  
feeding flames  
of no return  
...to this life.

tearing up this farce  
rusted life of sin  
nothing you proclaim  
can save you from your end

my means to an end  
no saviour  
...I will stay true

.  
Burned down bridges, ashes of my life  
Left to burn, a beacon in the night  
Slit my throat, will never bleed again  
Cut it down to size, initialize the end.