

Innocence Died Screaming

Carnifex

This is a curse, a plague upon ourselves.
Embracing only ruin.
Forgetting everything else.
What a tortuous inversion of life.
So empty and torn at the seams.
Pulling back the curtain of night, downing in fear and grief, d
owning in fear and grief.
The broken crown of an angel, her innocence dies screaming.
A beauty so rare and hollow, her eyes now pools of ebony.
The broken crown of an angel, her innocence dies screaming.