

The Liar's Funeral

Carnifex

So typical, so ritual.
My sweetest memories lost in time.
Twisted and forgotten I'm searching for what everyone seems to find.
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Twisted and forgotten I'm searching for what everyone seems to find.
The past is the present and the future's just more absence.

I'm body without blood.
I'm digging a grave just for one.
This is a heart without a pulse and my inner demons won.
Somehow I knew I'd never see that second life.
Somehow I knew I'd die empty inside.
I should have been a liar because I've got a lot to hide.
I should have ate your heart because I can't feel mine.

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I should have ate your heart because I can't feel mine.
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The next time we meet you'll have to tell my heart to beat.
The next time we meet you'll have to tell me to breath.
Sewing your mouth shut, I promise this is better for both of us
.

No more tasting the past in the back of my throat, just a coffin full of lies and a preacher spewing one sick joke.
So typical, so ritual.
Twisted and forgotten I'm searching for what everyone seems to find.

I should have ate your heart because I can't feel mine.
I should have ate your heart.