

# This Body, Thy Tomb

Cathedral

I exist in this coffin of life  
Murdered trust and misfortune, has evolved into strife  
Through these eyes I see nothing but death  
I have tried forgiving and now I've nothing left

This body and blood, the cemetery of my soul  
This body thy tomb encases me  
Thy flesh a pall covering a long lost heart  
This body thy tomb enslaves me

Seeds of decay were planted so long ago  
In the garden of life where a future failed to grow  
Golden crown and sceptre - I adorn  
Amongst fellow corpses - in this loveless morgue

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