

## Inside Is Out

## Cephalic Carnage

Chasing lies  
That which hurts most  
Believing  
Leave it

When it comes  
Let go of fear  
Take it

As I said  
You will like it  
Being here  
Burning

The dust we become coats the dust we come from

Digging deep, frozen grave, through cold veins, and to feel, cold blood race, proof of  
Emptiness, and when it's done, dust we become coats the dust we come from

Fingers pierce - my soul is pulled - from my body - is cast down - from heaven comes exile

Left behind  
Wanting to breath  
Start the fires  
That boil the seas  
Beg for nothing  
On broken knees  
Ultima bless me so

Yet, you watched her escape, your grasp, you've slipped

Bless me so  
I won't fall through  
To come hear again

In your grief  
Find your new place  
Now repent  
Then go drifting  
Into the dark  
To find no light  
To search forever

Start the fires  
That boil the seas  
Beg for nothing on broken knees