

I have etched the scrolls into my skin  
The hangman's noose, 13 lies which cross the barrier/burial  
There is a sin not yet committed  
O, he of sleepless flight - be merciful.  
I have found myself lost amongst the shards  
Of a world reduced to shadow  
Sentenced to a lifetime in this prison  
Well, I should have taken this omen and ran  
Abandoned myself to secret corners  
Instead I turned to face the day  
Treading through the storm of the horror  
And decay  
How could I be so blinded  
Cut down and so misguided?  
Caught in deception, in deception  
O, he of splintered sight - be merciful  
For I know not what I do  
I walk the road that leads to an early grave  
As tears stream down my rigid face  
Well, I should keep one eye turned towards heaven  
As I drag my body through the flames  
Instead I turned to face the day  
Fighting with the demons I have made  
Spilled all my hope along the way  
It falls out, it falls dead  
Shattered fragments, endless waves  
O, he of sleepless nights - be merciful  
I have found myself lost amongst the shards  
If only I had severed ties,  
Ties that bind all my dreams to lies  
I could have walked away from it all  
I could have walked away from it all  
And found that peace waits in absentia