

## Cruel Bloom

Converge

Voracious children and wolves  
Sharpen their teeth on our bones  
Carrion feeds the wretched  
Vacant eyes peer through the hole  
Beggars and thieves bring down a common enemy  
While pawnshop kings and corner queens  
All hawk their souls for gold

Lifelong victims pound and claw at the ground  
Searching for a way out of their skin  
Writhe in the cruel bloom

Trying so hard to find beauty in flesh torn from me  
Trying so hard not to lose you  
In cobwebs and empty hearts

Lifelong victims pound and claw at the ground  
Searching for a way out of their skin  
Writhe in the cruel bloom

Witness the ghostlike shades of ourselves  
Searching for any way out of our skin  
Writhe in the cruel bloom

All that you own  
Suffer no fools  
They will not have their days  
Your broken wings drag us down  
Into the shadows  
There's no room for foul soil  
On this good earth