

## Trophy Scars

Converge

In pure ghost white I see what was mine  
Drowned in jet black that haunts your shadows  
Endless night begins  
This forked road now bends  
A forked tongue appears to lead us astray  
All this that I have is all that you are  
Cutting for love a new trophy scar  
Just not worth the tears and penance not worth the blood  
that we both pour  
I want to live without the guilt we give  
I want to die without this pain  
I want to live without the guilt we give  
I want to die without your name  
Without this pain  
Born to burn with hell to pay  
Born to burn with we will someday