

## Monochromatic Stains

### Dark Tranquillity

There is this face in the still water  
I can't remember ever wearing  
Like fingerprints on your heart  
Reading out the last lines of code  
To the untrained eye a secret  
I bled away the last of you  
Sought trust in shapes of combined results  
That trickles from a less than solid case  
Fought off attacks of resurfaced lust  
Burn the gracing grounds

What will give in first  
The body or the lash  
Monochromatic stains  
Who will cave in first  
The leader or the fake  
Monochromatic stains

This pile of ashes of a soul  
Informant pokes around  
These sickly little fingers  
Get away from me  
Tread not the path of least restraint  
Each piece of evidence a lie, a lie  
The body, the face all items in place  
I don't remember a thing

What will give in first...

A sacrifice made to the loss of mind  
Folly a man's demise  
Track now the stains that allow my fall  
Sickening, the sight of it all  
Never shall I claim my innocence  
I just was not there

What will give in first...