

# Nauthir Bleeding

Enslaved

I kept the sounds to myself  
And then I saw how  
I needed, how I'd drifted  
It was all in the past

I survived  
The dreadful hours  
I dug the grave  
I climbed back out  
Waited oh so long  
Dreamt of us

Alone walking  
Through the cemeteries  
Of our buried memories  
Held the stillborn heir  
To naught and less  
Sung her to sleep  
While she gnawed at the flesh

And we're in the now  
Bleak shadows in time  
Echoes from the future  
Frozen in the past

A funeral of ghosts

A funeral of ghosts  
Dread  
Frenzy  
With nothing to keep us together  
Gateway  
Darkness  
Except the need to part ways  
Bindrune  
Clarity  
At the crooked cross at dusk  
Internalize  
Flight

Days - Fight - Enlighten  
Harvesting - Building - Inside

I kept the sounds to myself  
And then I saw how  
I needed, how I'd drifted  
It was all in the past  
(And we're all in the now)

Gnawing and scratching  
At the roots of the self  
Paving the road to ruin  
Blowing out the candle  
The fire within  
Poisoning the lifeblood

Gnawing and scratching

At the roots of the self