

# Saturnalia

## Every Time I Die

Once  
God  
Gives  
You  
No-  
thing  
To fear,  
Fear then.

It reads  
Your lips.

It reads  
Your lips.

We festered in the dark  
Flies on the wall had us surrounded.  
The almighty eye is inescapable.  
All the unknown is manifest.  
The gallows are vast and they are vacant.  
What was unsaid is understood.  
The Lord, he is fierce, but he is patient.  
What was undone will stay undone.  
Our prayers are delayed and they are makeshift.

The aura is  
Around me

There's a spell coming on.  
The devils got me, i done no wrong.  
I am star-crossed.  
Star-crossed.

I have buried all the trash,  
But the earth shakes  
And spits it back.

It is still here.  
It is all here.

Mask it.  
Fake it.  
But the nature of our selves  
Is evident.

The camera was hidden, but it was on us.  
Every last word is second-guessed.  
Go to the tape and you'll never get back.  
What was unseen is obvious.  
Carved into fire, forever reaching.  
The door has swung wide, it can't be shut.  
Those that keep watch remember everything.

Judged  
By  
All.

Stripped

Of

Flesh.

You can't vomit the apple up.

You can't vomit the apple up.

You can't vomit the apple up.

You can't vomit the apple up.