

Carve Your Heart Out

Fuck the Facts

Blacked out. Urge not to live. I used to have. A shade of my own. Life has consumed. What was mine. I struggle being significant. Almost unknown. A stranger to this face of the earth. I'm waiting for you. You'll realize what you just lost. I'll steal. Your most precious memories, my delicacy fantasies. I'll taste you, my delicacy fantasies. I'll taste you. A taste of you. I'm surrounding you. Your depression will be delightful. Looking for the open flame in your eyes. I'll carve your heart out. You'll realize what you just lost. I'll steal. Your most precious memories. My delicacy fantasies. I'll taste you. My delicacy fantasies. I'll taste you. My delicacy fantasies. A severe hunger. Has slaved me. A meager sacrifice. To feed my wounds. A conquest. For pleasures. Has left me empty. Depraved. I raise. Depraved. Nothing to be found. A world to be drawn. A conquest. For pleasures. Has left me starved. Irrational. I'll devour your hope. I'll suck your faith. I'll carve your heart out. I'll taste you. To feed my wounds.