Cursed

Every day I wake into the black Every breath I take and can't get back Every day's a deeper shade of grey Everywhere I walk there's only rain

Ingratitude for this solitude A soul adrift in the sea Crucifixion of time, my affliction is life Ha death forgotten me

My life is a ting made of the past Seen though the shards of looking glass Deep is the dark that fills my lungs Sharp were the words that sliced my tongue

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Afraid to fall asleep and never wake Every inch of me begins to ache Who knows what will become of me I'm wondering what it's like to be set free Reliving pains of blows from long ago It's razor wire scraped across my soul Will something come to kill this dying flame The voice of death is bound to speak my name

Thought the end i know is drawing near I face each day alone in fear I wait to sing my last heroic verse This blessing is not a blessing but a curse

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