Wither

Himsa

Another whole of nothing fit to size based on shattered Bit by shallow, jump the chance to prove them wrong Always passing the infinite with inquisition It's never me, it's never no one

Let it hover, let it hang like a hex Among the skeptics and schism, it's the hope heartfelt Scandal take flight on the winds of escapades Wither inward from the alluring stray

The bull of kinship propelled by the whip Sinister, a stern mystique, wise blood to black lung It's undying love is the heart of this machine The road of corrosion, unruly, to solitary existence

Can't turn back loss time, can't turn back loss life What did they do to deserve this Conclusion revealing each passing wait choosing battles Who lose in culmination I'm not the adversary but I am guilty

Outpouring in ordinary see all sides by disagree The road is corroded with solitary confinement The dust will settle once and for all