

## Mb. Indifferentia

Leprous

You lay awake at night  
But stay in your bed  
Trying to undermine the voice in your head  
Knowing you ought to, but still find a reason  
Silently laying low  
Morbid fear will justify your treason

Look the other way to see  
Comfort in the pain to be

The end of a life is close at hand  
You're standing tall  
Keep out of trouble  
Do your worst  
Do nothing at all

Keeping watch  
Seeing ghosts  
Drifting out of sight  
Laying low  
Covered in  
Dark and dead cold night

A cry for help  
The help is near  
You sing a song so you can't hear  
Upon your touch a death undone  
May cause a strain  
Agonizing death has won

Lack of remorse  
No help to give  
Lack of remorse  
No help to find

Reeking betrayal  
No reaching hand  
Reeking betrayal  
We're going blind