

## Cruelty Juggernaut

Leviathan

Faint traces barely detected  
Last weapon used  
Soul puncture wounds  
Not self inflicted  
And with the night she reaches into herself  
To show you here blackened turnip heart  
Cold blooming skin  
Tampered, perched carefully off balance  
Waiting on the edge of unexistence  
And still the nightmares come  
Silent in her cruel juggernaut head bowed a willows hang  
And still the nightmares come  
Yearning for unexistence  
Doesn't know the shine of the sun  
Only the growing piy in her chest  
Just enough feeling left  
To miss her