

## Ambivalentine

MyGrain

Sworn to a great division, the cruel inheritance  
Night-born endless seasons in duality emotions  
Crucified on the fence between,  
Collapsed time elapses in me  
Born of dying and dying to born,  
Never ending circle repeats itself

I am you... I absorb you, I reward you  
You are mine... You feed me, you need me

A prey like living bate, a spawn of paradox that fits  
... the game for slay-conjured instinct  
Gathered in my dreams to bleed the sanguine streams

You're my dearest enemy, conjoined for life  
Searching in the night, from the veils of disguise  
You're the sweetest treachery, alteration to strife  
A soulmate disastrous kind, the ambivalence inside

Close your eyes and take my hand  
Follow me where I stand  
The throne of violent emotions  
A fiction for devotion  
Manipulated for self-deception  
The imitation of ever lost ideals  
Of progenies' ingrained beliefs

A deluding desire that will bury you alive  
Inalienable parasite in disguise that will suck you dry

Godlike is low-life  
Bow the freak on a leash of broken dreams,  
Keeper of malignant order  
Downfall in this psychoville masquerade  
Face the enemy that is in yourself

No heaven shall bless the confrontation of comforted distress  
No sunshine for a soul, in this well-hidden see-through show  
Grace of blasphemous the one, the temple of your head embraced  
by gun  
Revolving nightmares in a run, the all-  
evolving shadow of the sun

The picture perfect illustration of absent devotion  
Discordant powers, bound unholy unity  
... of strife