

Six Sides

Novembers Doom

She once told me the box is where it lives
Within those six sides, the enemy hides
The power escapes under its cold breath
And it's my responsibility to watch it die.

These years provide the stepping stone
And it grows stronger before my eyes
I chose to keep it alive
I will choose when it dies

No prayer, no hope, no wicked way
A violent path of a fantastic mistake
Dark corners where seclusion resides
A funeral to escape her fearful gaze

These years provide the stepping stone
And it grows stronger before my eyes
I chose to keep it alive
I will choose when it dies

A sickening sound of clawing, trying to escape
Sealed tight, no air, and no light
It needs nothing more than hate to exist
I inherit this curse

Like the scientist before the dawn
A poison I create with stunning envy
Asphyxiate the war that lives inside
Remove the life and silence the cries

Don't you dare attempt to understand
You couldn't pretend, not then or now
I've fathered this prison for too many years
Kept alive to one day crush all dreams

Within six sides, the enemy hides
The power escapes under its cold breath
It's my responsibility to watch it die
I once told her the box is where it died