

A Thousand Times

Orpheus

You've seen my smile a thousand times,
And seen the wounds from which i've bled,
This empty shell gets left behind,
It's time to sever ancient times,
It speaks to me like words from a book,
A tale for which I died,
Don't look to me for sympathy,
You've shamed the words on which I thrive.

Take note of me, as your dreams turn to despair,
Find your solace in a place, devoid of all my thoughts,
To the reaper I am slain,
These razors tear within,
I'll live a life of sin, to rid myself of this
disgrace,
My demons come to fall.

Winning the battle, I leave behind,
Discard the chaos, i am inclined,
To seek a refuge, deep within my hate,
These thoughts inside, it's that i ache,
For a chance to execrate emotions I deny,
To seek vengeance, these thoughts I cry,
Alone at night I drown myself to sleep,
I find it hard to move, A fire burns inside.

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