

# The Crossfire Gambit

Project 86

Descend  
I might  
Decide to indulge in perversion  
I ask:  
Will you  
Still bathe me in crimson?

Obey  
My covering in penitence  
Obey  
When faith it deserts me...

I'm covered over in red and it's a color that suits me  
Guilty hands and guilty eyes Kill

Conviction  
Is seared  
My conscience is distant and  
Weakened  
But still  
It's seventy times seven

The fire  
That burns  
Twice as bright  
Burns half as long