

## Exhumed Identity

### Revocation

A howling wasteland, all that remains in my mind  
Is sacrilegious savagery, I defile all I find  
Within my seclusion, prayers are as worthless as pity  
By rottenness consumed, I spit my bile at sanctity  
You look into my eyes, malice is all you'll find  
Devoid of sympathy, exhumed identity  
Jagged mark inscribed in my palms, stigmatized  
I breathe a hollow breath of broken pride  
The pain that I conceal is putrescent  
Rotting me. I'll cut it free. All my sins I now repent  
You are powerless - crumble at my feet  
Strike with iron fist - crush mercilessly  
Domination reigns down with every blow  
Viciously I reduce you to nothing  
Shadowed by a wraith of misery  
An inborn infection  
But when I try to bury it and flee  
It's exhumed and resurrected