

Oscillation Point

Scar Symmetry

I've always known It is too late
The signs burn deep in my soul
End of the waiting comes; I'm taking my life
I've always known it is too late
I gladly reap what I sow
So now I bid you all farewell

Blade in hand I do hesitate,
Terror can be read in my face
I keep forgetting that there is nothing to fear

Caged inside
I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane

I've always known it is too late
The signs burn deep in my soul
End of the waiting comes
I'm taking my life

I loathe all the things I see
What you feel doesn't matter to me
All these words and still there is nothing to hear

Caged inside
I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane

Churning, burning
With frustration
Churning I am
Turning, drowned in sickness
Twisting disease
Swirling fever
And frustration
Vile infection
Churning within
Burning conflicts
Enter death

Caged inside
I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane

Caged inside
This world knows its torture tactics
Born to pain but never again, no