

## From My Existence

## Scars of Tomorrow

You are a child  
Born into a dead world  
Of fairy tales and you are consumed  
With a smirk you lather the anguish  
With a crooked smile you are consumed  
These scars will never heal the wound

Erase your face from my existence

It only makes you stronger  
It's all inside

Die alone in this world you have made  
In my perfect world you were never there

Lay your body down  
Lay it down