

A sickening display, a scar for every line  
The beauty and the pain of total agony  
These lacerations, the stench of slow decay  
It desecrates, making beautiful profane  
A tragedy the suffering of loss that separates  
A fragile soul from it's remains  
Lay down and you'll suffer  
Would you die for your affliction?  
Held down, now you'll suffer  
Would you kill for what destroys you?  
They pick at the remains  
The dead in perfect lines  
The beauty and the pain of total agony  
These lacerations, the stench of slow decay  
It desecrates, making beautiful profane  
A tragedy the suffering of loss that separates  
A fragile soul from it's remains  
Lay down and you'll suffer  
Would you die for your affliction?  
Held down, now you'll suffer  
Would you kill for what destroys you?  
In darkness I close my eyes  
A prayer to ease the pain  
In silence I realize  
The darkness will always  
Lay down and you'll suffer  
Would you die for your affliction?  
Held down, now you'll suffer  
Would you kill for what destroys you?