Through The Cracks

The Ghost Inside

Pride and pity play no part of the process. Like allegiance lost in hellfire, I've lost it all. Tell the maker of my grave that I'm not dead. There's far too many things in life I left unsaid. Any face and any place to tell me none of this was in vain. I'd live this all again, if you'd do the same.

So to the shadows I disappear. To stay forever, but I wont end here.

Dear God, my world is ending. As quickly as it starts, everything is gone.

And everything went wrong! OHH!

I've spent so much time trying to live the lie. To be a part of something bold as blood. Take me home to embrace the nothingness. Now I'm home to embrace that theres nothing left. Pride and pity play no part of the process. Like allegiance lost in hellfire, Ive lost it all. Tell the maker of my grave that I'm not dead. There's far too many things in life I left unsaid. Any face and any place to tell me none of this was in vain. I'd live this all again, if you'd do the same.

No cave can hide me! No one will find me. Over the years, No apologies, no regrets NO REGRETS!