

Iron Mask

The Haunted

These are the tools at hand
And this is what you came for.
So rest your faith on some
Solemn note.
When I give up on you it's not me being callous.
Send me a letter, tell me
How it's going.
Just stay the fuck away from me, until you reach
Some understanding,
I give up.

The first one is the worst one,
Took all I thought I ever had.
Well, maybe it's supposed to hurt some, but I can face it knowi
ng;
That after all this there will be some kind of prize to find,
But I'm not the man to chance it anymore.
I spent a lifetime being locked up
In expectancy
Dreaming of truce.

Without these chains and iron mask to drag me down
Through veils of bone and bloodline
I can see the lie
It's up to you now
Completion of this
Eyes staring blindly
Back at nothing

So this is where it ends, your promises mean nothing.
I will leave you here to die.
Alone.
A pale shadow of what was once.