

Liquid Burns

The Haunted

So you say I betrayed you, well ain't that a bitch.
Did you ever ask yourself why?
She whispered secrets to me that you made her swear,
She would never once speak.

By God! What a beautiful thing to behold.
A scene of submissive perversion.
Complete in devotion. A frozen moment of hell.
Pressurize it and savour the taste.
It lingers. The taste of failure.

I Drink Drown.

The whisky burns away the pain.
A liquid clarity.
Trough absolute corruption.
I reach a peace inside - I know what's mine.

It's a redneck treasure it comes with the bleed.
And we pass it on down.
Still you can't understand what you could have had -
'til you lose it for good.
Baptized exhumed.
Nothing compares.

I Drink Drown.

The whisky burns away the pain.
A liquid clarity.
Trough absolute corruption.
I reach a peace inside - I know what's mine.