

Pieces

The Haunted

Traces-
All the shadows of what was
We crawled through defeat
Until it consumes you
until we were empty
and nothing but hatred remains

Your holiness displayed
Ashen and hollow

To rear you apart
Piece by piece
Unfolding

Losing all

Through you
it flows in abundance
You will carry this treachery
'til it breaks you
Until you could see it clearly
we live like ghosts

Your holiness displayed
Ashen and hollow

To rear you apart
Piece by piece
Unfolding

Lesser than god
Snake
Goat
Harlot

To rear you apart
Piece by piece
Unfolding

You say this is the path less travelled
Well, how come there's no room to breath?