

## Knives And Wolves

### The Red Shore

stepping through the darkness  
into the cold abyss  
I can almost hear your thoughts  
and I hold in my hands  
what once was lost  
but now is found  
broken hearts and burning tears  
this emptiness that swallows whole  
everything I cherished was destroyed by you  
your wretched hand like ice and cruelty  
internal, infection  
you placed a curse upon my heart  
denial, depression  
like knives and wolves we dance as one  
tonight our cries will go unanswered  
for all our sins we die alone  
the casket opens  
she awakes from her sleep  
the taste of blood  
still on her lips  
one thousand years of torment about to end  
her will is final, my dreams are laid to rest  
the stench of fire beneath a rotting sky  
her eyes betray me  
emotion swept away  
I watched you die (2x)  
they watched you die (2x)  
I watched you die, by my hands.