

The Blinding Light

Throwdown

In my youth the ghost stepped through me, and life was never quite the same
A new dark truth, a cursed recluse, left choking on the bitter shame
I force it down, down, down to the bottom of my soul but I still can't hide
Superstition takes control and leaves me numb and paralyzed
And now I realize....
Something hallowed about this blackened beckoning
Lures me in and then devours me
This ghost erodes what i once called my life
Smell the smoke as I burn in the blinding light
Hexed and blind in the dusk of life, the shadows stretching over me
The mirror stares back, eyes stained black, the sun my mortal enemy
Screaming "why, why, why" the ghost she never seems to say
Paranoia burned my soul and now there's nothing left to take
There's nothing left to take
Something hallowed about this blackened beckoning

Lures me in and then devours me

This ghost erodes what i once called my life
Smell the smoke as I burn in the blinding light
Burn me alive in the blinding light