

## Servant of the Bones

Tourniquet

Collect the skeletal remains  
Of long dead memories  
To line this rotting hole I've made inside me  
A scarred and twisted soul is all I've got to show  
For this life alone  
Among the dead, among the bones

Burn me once  
Shame on you  
Burn me twice  
Shame on me  
You'll never get that close  
Not while I serve the bones

Upon this anger upon this hatred I feed  
These things that somehow nourish will slowly kill me  
These talismans remind of pain felt over time  
Before this life I chose  
Among the dead, among the bones