

Death Do Us Part

Will Haven

Cascading silhouettes of evils past
forgetting will not drown the demons
old wounds that never heal with time
abrasive words spit from the serpent's tongue
vows of redemption which will never come
but echoes throughout his mind
the pain enslaves him in his own misery
war of the heart
sorrow is all he's to show
hate keeps crashing at the wall of denial
will she be happy with the guild he will live with
but he did not take her son
he chose to walk and walk
he did believing nothing
he has set out to find his own truth
and capture life war of the heart
hate has been his anchor
love is all he can pray for
he can't go on kicking the dog