

# Black Damask (the Fog)

## Motionless In White

Now what have I become?  
It's more black in my heart.  
Than the ice in your lungs.

Hail elegance as we revel in the lust of pure destruction.  
"Miss Cadaverous", let me light the darkness in your eyes.

I am yours.  
Like the stillness of a corpse.  
With a heart bound by ache  
Though it doesn't beat it breaks.

I am cursed

I sew my eyes shut just to sleep.  
We're caught in all the webs we weave  
No sonnet for the recently deceased.  
They lie awake just to hear you scream

Strip the world and paint it fucking black  
Now what have you become?  
You once felt like home  
Now a ghost in the fog.

The funeral song of misery was played on keys of ivory  
"Miss Cadaverous", show me who you really fucking are

In my eyes I am yours  
Such a paleness I adore  
With a heart bound by pain  
Though it doesn't beat it breaks

I am cursed

I sew my eyes shut just to sleep.  
We're caught in all the webs we weave  
No sonnet for the recently deceased.  
They lie awake just to hear you...

Right here, right now

Burn it fucking down  
Oh what a mess I have made of my life

"His arms are around me,  
His tongue in my eyes"  
Hide my face from the light  
"The Spider man is having me for dinner tonight"

I am cursed

Now go back to the start, I still hear her voice  
But she's lost in the fog

I sew my eyes shut just to sleep.  
We're caught in all the webs we weave  
No sonnet for the recently deceased.  
They lie awake just to hear you scream

Strip the world  
And paint it fucking black

Your "love" is just a frail disguise  
To hide the pain behind your eyes  
In Lacerated lullabies

We all fall down  
Your "love" is just your alibi  
The antidote of your demise  
In lacerated lullabies  
We all fall down.

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