

# To a Breathless Oblivion

## The Black Dahlia Murder

The chair's been kicked, a rope tied to the rafters  
Blue faced and broken necked, I sigh  
Relieving my vision from the sick mocking stare  
Of that hated sun burning the skySlumped like a headless scarecrow  
Cold and limp against the wall  
Blood paints a pattern of rohrschach's design  
Thawing the winter that burdens this heartShit-stained and shameful  
An exit in disgrace  
Not a splash but just a ripple left  
I end this life in vainIn the dead of the darkness, I breach the still lake  
Towards the reflection of the moon  
The night colored liquid arresting my lungs  
Finally in peace in this watery tombDestroy this fragile body  
To be gorged upon by worms  
Not a splash but just a ripple is left  
In the wake of my merciless scornBeyond those cursed stars above  
Lies the answer that I seek  
On the backs of bullets rides my name  
Longing to kiss my cheekResentfully decline retire this hated life  
Without guilt, I break these veins  
Carved with salvation's knifeTurn not away, avert not your face  
This is how it was meant to be  
In silence found hanging there above a pool of waste  
The beauteous workings of mortalityNo one can truly touch another  
Parallel never to cross  
Pointless fumbling, sad mistake  
Only capable of painBeyond those cursed stars above  
Lies the answer that I seek  
On the backs of bullets rides my name  
Longing to kiss my cheekResentfully decline, retire this hated life  
Without guilt I break these veins  
Carved with salvation's knifeBeyond those cursed stars above  
Lies the answer that I seek  
On the backs of bullets rides my name  
Longing to kiss my cheekResentfully decline retire this hated life  
Without guilt I break these veins  
Carved with salvation's knifeBeyond those cursed stars above  
Lies the answer that I seek

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>