Excommunicated

Ray Koefoed

Midnight
The only sound
is lust on a rusted merry-go-round
Innocence thrown down to drown
in starlit tear drops on the ground
Soul breaking domination
Soiled imagination
Deliberate laceration
Symbols of infatuation(Chorus)
Paths that lead to destiny
spread their forks impatiently
asking who I want to be
promising to set me free
Knocks of opportunity
breed thoughts that speak seductively
words that never spoke to me
of hope beyond what I can seeDaylight
Time to leave
this childish game of make believe
Vows made purely to deceive
a careless heart torn from the sleeve
Misguided consummation
Acts of humiliation
Mental contamination
Rise the abomination(Chorus)
(Chorus Modified)

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