

Scorn

In Flames

I perish, nobody will know
As my mouth remains still
My heart awaits me filled with gravel
And the pain talks with each touchSince I marked her out from my tower
Reality focused through unforbidden lensesShe owns enough of preciousness
A penalty given by the sourceI perish, nobody will know
As my mouth remains still
My heart awaits me filled with gravel
And the pain talks with each touchBut I said I have no choice, the hinderens frighten
A labyrinth closing in at the edge of spaceShe owns enough of preciousness
A penalty given by the sourceBut they never allow
She's shut for all beings but oneI give up my storm, my threatSince I marked her out from my tower
Reality focused throughout forbidden lenses, alright yaShe owns enough of preciousness
A penalty given by the source

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