

Oscillation Point

Scar Symmetry

I've always known it is too late, the signs burn deep in my soul
End of the waiting comes, I'm taking my life
I've always known it is too late, I gladly reap what I sow
So now I bid you all farewell Blade in hand I do hesitate, terror can be read in my face
I keep forgetting that there is nothing to fear Caged inside, I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane I've always known it is too late, the signs burn deep in my soul
End of the waiting comes, I'm taking my life
I loathe all the things I see, what you feel doesn't matter to me
All these words and still there is nothing to hear Caged inside, I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane Churning, burning with frustration
Churning I am, turning, drowned in sickness
Twisting disease, swirling fever and frustration
Vile infection, churning within, burning conflicts, enter death Caged inside, I cannot seem to end the battles
Breaking down, I worship the insane
Caged inside, this world knows its torture tactics
Born to pain but never again, no

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