

# Wreath

## Carver

Falling inside again  
This nightmare always the same  
    Still never enough  
Halting at the brink of discovery  
    Moving into the darkness  
    Leaking inside to cover up  
    Dragging me down and under  
    Entangled and undone at once  
        Old memories  
I'm not in need but wish to know  
    What are the tragedies  
    The history behind the walls  
        Pacing futhur down  
    Familiar children's laughter  
        Dissonant and out of time  
        And their eyes are dead  
Watching myself in a pool of water  
    Wearing the mask of a ghost  
    Smeared all across my skin  
        Rotton earth and insects  
        Endless night  
    Always preserving the calm  
        Movement behind  
Bleeding animals in a field of fire  
    There is no absolution  
    Death is but a fairytale  
    They are mere visions  
    They are afraid of me  
        Clear insight  
A smoke is rising nearby  
    Dust covering my coat  
Blend together to spell my name  
    Pale, covered me with sweat  
    There are no words left  
    Sole provider of death  
    Distorted faith in myself  
    Human harvest burning  
    Blackest pages turning  
Twisted perception come true

Captured in dreams connected  
Staring right back  
Spiritual decay - Still seeking  
Frozen in time  
Mourn this departure - All watching  
Calling me back  
Closure to bleak matters - I'm leaving  
End of a search  
Coming of morning  
Calling me back  
Closure to bleak matters - I'm leaving  
End of a search  
Coming of morning - Returning

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