# Lignum Vitae

## Cannae

Subject to liability you say, well at least it was worth it to see your head sliced in half like a tomato. Roots sewn by your blood and then nurtured through your kisses. Crawling themselves effortlessly through my skin manifesting on my insides, they grow and then pull me apart from the intestines our while postmortem thoughts whirl around my head. How could I be so blind? Evilness disguises itself so well. I'm better now anyway. Better left for dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/