

# 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

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