Amoral

Violens

Trance-Like TurnWhen I was lost and on my own
You couldn't find a better friend
Fear it turned into stainless fangs and pointed time
Did you know that it would endIn a dark trance like turn
You have made an affected agent of
PainToo many misdirected words
So many things you never heard
To do your worst to make it faster when its slow
Did you know where it would goSuch a cold confused heart
I've made an affected agent of
Satisfied with pain

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