

Point of Collision

Acrania

Bearing the dead weight of the cross
And this nail
Is in my blood, in my name, in my reason Bearing the dead weight of words
Nothing less
Whipping and puking with doctrines and treasons Living the easy way to live
Just like them
With freedom to buy, to assume your condition Live a normal life with grief
With it's blames
Placing security before the sedition
Now sitting on my throne
Hearing my World around
Uprooting tear by tear
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collision Now immersed in my wrongs
With repentance suppurating
Every pore of my skin
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collision Burning my cross Stealthy and Fast
Sand falling down from my hands
Plunging my thorn
Letting my soul to be reborn
Open my chest to the unknown While life fades away
Now sitting on my throne
Hearing my World around
Uprooting tear by tear
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collision Now immersed in my wrongs
With repentance suppurating
Every pore of my skin
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collision Bearing the dead weight of the cross
And this nail
Is in my blood, in my name, in my reason Bearing the dead weight of words
Nothing less
Whipping and puking with doctrines and treasons Now sitting on my throne
Hearing my World around
Uprooting tear by tear
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collision Now immersed in my wrongs

With repentance suppurating
Every pore of my skin
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collisionStealthy and Fast at last
Sand falling down from my hands
Plunging my thorn
Letting my soul to be reborn
Open my chest to the unknownWhile life fades away
I'm learning to live with this pain
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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