Point of Collision

Acrania

Bearing the dead weight of the cross
And this nail
Is in my blood, in my name, in my reasonBearing the dead weight of words
Nothing less
Whipping and puking with doctrines and treasonsLiving the easy way to live
Just like them
With freedom to buy, to assume your conditionLive a normal life with grief
With it Ì•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 collisionNow immersed in my wrongs
With repentance suppurating
Every pore of my skin
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collisionBurning my crossStealthy and Fast
Sand falling down from my hands
Plunging my thorn
Letting my soul to be reborn
Open my chest to the unknownWhile 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 collisionNow immersed in my wrongs
With repentance suppurating
Every pore of my skin
Letting the lines move up 'till the
Point of collisionBearing the dead weight of the cross
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Uprooting tear by tear
Letting the lines move up 'till the
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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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