

# Bring the Pain / Multiple Incisions

## Candiria

Speak in flames  
Infliction the devices  
Resting on the shadows false promises  
Still  
Arousing still  
Separating all of that you feel which still  
Continues to condemn you for your ways  
A thought that wreaks of pain  
An act of true emotion  
Burn the styrofoam remains  
Multiple incisions  
A puncturing of the many senses  
A lack of truth evolved  
Raw defenses  
And a portrait of you depth declined  
Swine Apprentice  
For one example  
The flock was raised in the cold  
Points of afterbirth, Suffocate from the cold  
And I'm pouring out my chest, leaking in the  
Freezing cold  
Heed the chosen words, produce manifold  
I paid my dues  
My hands calloused and ashed  
Reveal infected wounds and my scabbing scars  
Caress my broken back

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