

# Wordsmith Legacy

## Project 86

Knock, knock, knock  
Sound the blows to the forehead from the  
Mock, mock, mock  
Of the words, a voice I hear every morning  
Stalking me from yesterday  
The taunts of one who sought to frame  
The picture of this desolate  
This figure cowering  
Every word a double edged sword  
A double edged sword  
My every word  
Every word a double edged sword  
A double edged sword  
My every word  
Drop, drop, drop  
Sound the sledge to the metal  
Shot, shot, shot  
Sound the pin to the chamber  
My own words pound after me  
Intentions bent on conquering  
The very will I proudly claimed  
Was the very axe that cut the nape  
Every word a double edged sword  
A double edged sword  
My every word  
Every word a double edged sword  
A double edged sword  
My every word  
[Incomprehensible] You can drown  
In your own mistakes  
Burrowing into the black  
Or you can take my hand  
Double  
Edged  
Sword  
My every word  
Double  
Edged  
Sword

My every word  
Double  
Edged  
Sword  
My every word  
This gift was never yours  
So why would you ever think  
The words you said were your own?  
I have chosen  
And breathed  
And forgiven  
And changed  
And purged  
And cleaned  
And forgave  
And bathed  
Carried  
And soothed  
And burned  
And spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken, spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken and spoken  
Spoken, spoken  
Yours is not to proclaim

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>