

Compass

Beyond The Embrace

Leeches behold you bleed our daylight faces
Bastard screams puncture my thunder night
A sickle smile crafting words with a fire tongue
My sanity is cast to the worms And it's over before it's under
(The creation of nothingness)
They beckon you with a siren's call
Hedon heralds of the downward spiral Point me to the sky
Let me know directions in which I should go
Now is the time, read the signs
Follow and prepare new adventures for the mind
Until the echoes of the storm breed have gone You know your time is wasted, be honest with me
I'll take what's mine, give it back to me
Piece of mind, tranquility
My ears don't listen, they're so full of soil
In this peaceful prison, what's become of my life

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