Quietus

Forstella Ford

The culprit, you act before thinking
Caught in your ignorant sin
And lying to your own reflection,
you thought you could hideDeprived of my own innocence, deniedThe infinity of recurring torment, your comeuppanceSee, hear the torture inside
Devouring what was left of my pride
You thought it's not going to happen to you,
thought you could hideDeprived of my own innocence, deniedThe infinity of recurring torment, your comeuppance
Dwelling in a mind, mixed up and
Your regret has spread over the seaDeprived of my own innocence, deniedThe infinity of recurring torment, your comeuppance
Dwelling in a mind, mixed up and
Your regret has spread over the sea

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