Burning Hand

Iceage

There's a guilt
Deep within
In divine soil
Blossomed into sins
Reaps foundations
A burning hand
Leads my fingersI touch through skin
Damage everything
Misadventure
And I
Cut through time
Drifting in these crimes
MisadventureDo you hear me?Don't come close
It's taking over
Grown in hope
Withered by trauma

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