

Rule of Nines – Spiritbox

I offer my life
Cursed in this shrine
Broken roots entwined
And I feel my insides breaking down
I bury it in time
I want to be part of light
Detritus open up my mind
If that's what you like
Your lesions will blur the line
I,
I had a dream of schism,
Force the Rule of Nines
Living in premonition, flowing from
The same place I learned to give in
It's such a strange place
So full of opposing forces
I,
I had a dream of schism,
Force the Rule of Nines
In time I learned the rules of a sadist
Entwined till there's nothing left to strain
No body full of pain to take from
They said it's a cruel world
I learned the rules of a sadist
So I lay myself down in the shape of a body
I live in the figurative
I want to be part of light
Detritus open up my mind
If that's what you like
Your lesions will blur the line
I,
I had a dream of schism,
Force the Rule of Nines
Living in premonition, flowing from
The same place I learned to give in
It's such a strange place

So full of opposing forces

I,

I had a dream of schism,

Force the Rule of

Nines

My

Shrine

Premonition

Die

I

Learn to give



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych