

# Arsis, The Marriage Bed

My reverence for you is gone, stand alone and be counted  
My time with you was like time alone in a grave  
Stand apart or unite in regret  
To the west of god  
Passion alone in the must  
I am the wolf at your door  
I am the wounds on your wrists  
Vengeance is the marriage bed  
I cower towards you in wonder  
Was it your emptiness that pushed me away or your hatred that drew me near?