

Die Sektor, To Be Fed Upon

Lost and alone
Broken and cold
No comfort in the silence
Crippled inside
Soul open wide
Left for
The rats to feed

Eyes without sight
Skin torn apart
Feel the veins running dry
Every second

Excruciating
Wait for the cold
To overcome

Show me a way
To escape the truth
Every day I'm growing further from hope
I close my eyes
And dream myself away
Show me a way
To escape this cage
Nightmares flood reality
I close my eyes
And dream myself away

The face you see in the mirror is skewed
Silent with lips trembling
Past the point of numb
You've already gone
Only moments remain