

# Warhorse, Scrape

Razors scrape away the decay  
From the inside  
Until this shell is empty  
The stench of failure is cleansed with hate

Bound

Have nothing  
Need nothing  
Am nothing but scars

Lost and forgotten pile of shit  
Glaring up from the bottom  
Feed hunger, consume it whole  
Scribble disdain with blood upon the wall

Vomit belief, struggle to suffer  
Leave me alone, I'm at one with grief  
Save your pity for someone who needs it  
Purged of the will to live  
I'm better now

Have nothing  
Need nothing  
Have nothing but scars