

Birds of Prey

Fit For An Autopsy

Eyes in the sky have you under control
The inner light collapses in the blackest of the black holes
A sacrifice of body and soul
To the great leviathan that swallows us whole

The mouth is sewn shut, it cannot protest
The hands are shackled, it cannot resist
The brain is poisoned, it cannot question
Numb enough to function through mental repression

Fear is the perfect prison manipulate the model citizen
Abuse of power the final hour
A crushing pressure to fall in line
As the machine grinds to a halt for the last time

Birds of prey
Fly too close to the sun
And as the wings of the phoenix burn
The world will come undone

Eyes in the sky have you under control
The inner light collapses in the blackest of the black holes
A sacrifice of body and soul
To the great leviathan that swallows us whole

Paralyzed
We cower in the face of our demise
The parasite that consumes the will to live from the inside

Oh, wretched life void of serenity
A paradise turned to atrocity
Slowly conditioned to feel no sympathy
Failing future, moral slavery

Fear is the perfect prison manipulate the model citizen
Abuse of power the final hour
A crushing pressure to fall in line
As the machine grinds to a halt for the last time

To the abyss
We surrender the fire to exist
Leviathan
Swallower of sin
We end where we begin
In nothingness

We end where we begin
In nothingness
We end where we begin
In nothingness
We end where we begin
In nothingness