Nowhere to run not a place to hide
Black widow - butterfly
You're free 'til winter falls on me
Set the clock
Make you believe
I hold the power to deceive
Your wings rest fragile in my hands

Left behind
Time to waste
Burrowed in a fallen saint
I have not a memory in my heart
No control don't recall
Who or what i was before
Fill me without guilt
I won't repent

No eye has seen
Ear has heard
I cannot imagine her
A wanton womb of sick that won't give up
Arcane amputee bathing in depravity
Blind - torture - kill
I won't repent

Urgency - emergency- insurgency

Amnesia