

# Through the Eyes of The Killer - Towering Over You

Manticora

Blindfold - drunk on killers of pain  
Deprived of senses  
Scared to death - not aware of reasons  
Stripped of ability to move

In this sterile landscape of tiles of white  
I'll teach you the meaning of pure and unrelenting spite  
Torture - Cellar, experiencing pain  
The last place that you'll see  
Sexual violence - serving as a tool  
To make me sane anew

What comes around, goes around  
And now you reap what you sowed

A fistful of hatred meets your bleeding face  
Invocation of your end of days  
I forgot the laws of mercy - I'll show you none  
Say sorry and the pain will soon be gone