

Osiris

As The Structure Fails

The shape of things to come
Death masquerades as the sun
For now I'll just lay here and pray
Osiris will be on his way
Ready to lay down the law
Inscribing his name on my grave
Visions of ecstasy
Disrupting the pain that I feel

Drawing me out of the sand
Into the eyes of Osiris
Don't bother lending a hand
I'd rather spiral down
(Spiral down)

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