

## Exorcisms

Bella Morte

A monster finds life within  
A darkness inside  
With little left to defend  
No one to defy

The eyes of disorder  
Stare in to watch over  
To be sure that none will survive  
We're dying as martyrs  
Delivered from torture  
To turn back the tide

Light this fire  
And burn what has been  
Leave it behind, let go  
Scream in to the sun  
Let it begin

There's the blackest soul  
Possessing my mind  
Fall down from the cross now  
Wipe blood from my brow and  
Leave it behind

Light this fire  
And burn what has been  
Leave it behind, let go  
Scream in to the sun  
Let it begin

Stand up and light this fire  
And burn what has been  
Leave it behind, let go  
Scream in to the sun  
Let it begin, this fire  
And burn what has been  
Leave it behind, let go  
Scream in to the sun  
Let it begin