

Dogs Always Bite Harder Than Their Master

Benighted

Sworn to obey, delivered from any fear
The beast stands, blind and threatening
Waiting for the word to be told
His weakness shines through ignorance

And the master is waiting, smiling and proud
Holding the creature tight, it can barely breathe
Between the trees from the outside dance
The pale shadow of the enemy

Halt die leine so lang du kannst
Die kreatur ist blind und hasserfullt
Die hand in blut, sie will das biest entfesseln
Hunde beiben immer harter als ihr meister

Lock up in the dark, the comfortable obscurity
Feel the blade down your throat opening the red sea
Dogs always bite harder than their master

Intrudes, haunting virgin rooms of mind
Filling the despair with belief and certitudes
Enjoy you leash and the jail of your thoughts

Behold the hand of the accuser
The sharp teeth of fate
Biting deep into your puppet flesh
There is no betrayal without trust

A golden cage of reassuring walls and bars
Hold the leash as long as you can
The creature is blind and hateful
As the hand starts to bleed
The creature is blind and hateful
As the hand starts to bleed
Time has come to release the slobbering beast
There is no betrayal without trust

Sieh die hand des klagers, des schicksals scharfer zahn
Grabt sich tief hinein in dein puppenfleisch
Es dibt keinen verrat ohne vertrauen
Hunde beiben immer harter als ihr meister