

The First Supper

Daughters

Captain John Boyd crawls out from under a mountain of death
With the warmth of blood running down his throat
It tells our hero he's no different than a beast
When a man sees another man as nothing more than meat

All that blood finds its way into a man's dreams
Into his needs

It's said that eating the flesh of a man will give the other th
at man's strength
One can steal the soul by looking into the eyes when the teeth
sink in
"Turn from the gates of hell only to stare into the abyss"
You'd welcome death if you could find a noose that fits