

Wither

Deadlands

I won't indulge in your impotence
You'll pay the price of arrogance
I'll be damned if I'm you
Your retribution is overdue

Drag your feet to my alter
Pick your path, mouse or the viper
Indifference seals your chamber
Failure grows and reaps the danger

Sit, and wallow in it
Drown yourself in your decisions
Pray, for your salvation
Marvel at your desecration

Your retribution is overdue
I won't indulge in your impotence

I won't be forced to watch you wither
Decay is what lies in the eye of the beholder

The end is near
You'll disappear
I won't join you in the depths
I'll peel you from my flesh

Sacrifice!

Praise apathy
Save misery
Self guillotine