

# Son of the Morning

## Death Angel

Say what you will  
There's no feeling inside me  
Trust in this clever disguise  
Blending right in  
With no scruples  
I'm guilt free  
Drown in these dark hollow eyes

You'll face me you'll taste me  
You crave me now  
Can't blame me can't shame me  
Make you mine - I vow

Took what I want for centuries  
I'm wealthy  
With all your worldly desires  
Riddled with class  
I've drained queens of their bounty  
Hopelessly lost in the mire

You'll face me you'll taste me  
You crave me now  
Can't blame me can't shame me  
Make you mine - I vow

Son of the morning  
Reaps your heavenly loss  
Son of the morning  
Negates the shield of your cross  
Son of the morning  
And I demand respect  
Son of the morning  
And I defy death

I find solace in damnation  
My presence can't denied  
Worthless coward now forbidden  
In my world you're despised

You'll face me you'll taste me  
You crave me now  
Can't blame me can't shame me  
Make you mine - I vow

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