

## Child Of Styx

Destroyer

Child of Styx  
False pleasures do abound  
The staff picks  
Have run us underground  
There are no schools left to accept you

Child of Styx  
A famous photojournalist  
Couldn't have said it better when you said  
I'm tired of chasing history's head  
Perfection lies in the letter

Await the resurrection of style  
A love of grace could carry us through  
What's a country mile to the likes of you

Just please  
Don't call them like you see them  
No, please  
Don't call them like you see them  
No, please  
Don't call them like you see them

What was once behind the red door  
Is still behind the red door  
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