

## IV. Chasms Of Hell

Enterprise Earth

Now to shed this fucking skin, I can feel it all  
Malformed, this shape I am in  
I can make it what I want, and I can kill it

All in all, was it so much to give?  
A pound of flesh, an offer to the spirit  
A lesson for the soul, it's all a means to an end

Shapeshifter, show me power  
Rend the sinews, slit my throat, proven devout  
Watch the snake exit my open wound  
And curse this hallowed ground

I devour this flesh, uncover feathers forming now  
So I take to the skies, my wings unfurling now  
In unholy flight

The first taste of air, breath of the divine  
Split skin tearing away  
Against the harshness of solace and the winter wind  
I envelop the stars, I cast them aside  
I wish to bleed the sky

Now, take me below, deep in the ground  
Into the chasms of Hell, I seek thee out  
Remnants of her follow me down  
Fragmented memories, like a twisted dream

Clawing and winding its way through my mind  
Evil, such evil, it rips through my spine

I devour this flesh, uncover feathers again  
My wings unfurling now

So I take to the skies, my wings unfurling now  
In unholy flight  
The first taste of air, breath of the divine  
Split skin tearing away  
Against the harshness of solace and the winter wind  
I envelop the stars, I cast them aside now

I wish to bleed the fucking sky

Devour, I prove myself devout  
The snake enters my mouth, I see her  
Shapeshifter, show me fucking power  
I prove myself devout  
The snake exits my mouth, I see her  
Shapeshifter, show me fucking power

I prove myself devout  
The snake exits my mouth, I see her  
Shapeshifter, show me fucking power

I prove myself devout  
The snake exits my mouth, I see her  
Shapeshifter, show me fucking power...