

## Leather Crown

Gallows

Prayer wheels keep spinning and pagan blood returns.  
Haunted by visions of crawling death the invisible worm.  
With a look so gone and a mask so spectral.  
We both know what's behind the green door of a life that's spent so reckless.

Goddamn the day I was born.  
I've been patient for too long.  
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all.  
Goddamn the day I was born.  
I've been patient for too long now.

Dreams of the pentagram while I'm inside her.  
Leather crown upon her head unforgettable and frightening.  
A symbol of well being drawn on to her skin.  
Held my spirit in her hands. I should have seen the omen.

Goddamn the day I was born. I've been patient for too long.  
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all. Goddamn the day I was born.  
I've been patient for too long now.

The widening circles of her desire seeking out new flesh.  
Cut off from her nirvana a vision of regret.  
Only sinking deeper into waters of lust.  
Sold into captivity with no one left to trust.

Goddamn the day I was born.  
I've been patient for too long.  
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all. Goddamn the day I was born.  
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all.