

Messiah Complex

Haken

I. Ivory Tower

Shameless, skying above
Preying on the nameless, jury and judge
Everything they had was never enough
Spirit me away

Crawling under my skin, spiraling through my head
Taste my own medicine, drunk on the power
Rid this pestilence from within, a prayer for the innocent
Talk me down from the ledge of my ivory tower

Struggle to be in the now
When life's too much to swallow, it spits me right out
But I cling on, reaping seeds I dare to sow
For all the lives I ever stole and now I must repel the host
Forever I'll be spirited away

Crawling under my skin, spiraling through my head
Taste my own medicine, drunk on the power
Rid this pestilence from within, a prayer for the innocent
Talk me down from the ledge of my ivory tower

Where I end, you begin
When I fall, you will stand

II. Glutton For Punishment

Greed and guile color my life with aurus rose
Temper my yearning
Abdicate the throne, majesty

Gold topples the crown
Blood festers the ground

Hell on Earth, my blessing and my curse
How did I fail my holy grail?
Taper my hunger

(With your compound eyes)
Parasites leeched upon the guilt
(And a call to arms)
Paradise led me down a path to the core

Fail - try - fall - rise

Scars run deep, tormenting me with her reptilian glare
How is she forsaking me, when my devil may care?

(With your compound eyes)
Parasites echo through the walls
(And a call to arms)
Paradise, breathe me in, I'm dead to the world

III. Marigold

Ashes in the sky, garden of delights

Screams have turned to sighs, deserting their eyes

(Ashes in the sky, garden of delights)
A shiver shoots through the spine
(Screams have turned to sighs, deserting their eyes)
She whispers goodnight
(Wisdom in the crowd, signals turn to sound)
Fallen sons and daughters
(Abdicate the crown, muzzle to the mouth)
How does one forgive himself?

Careful what you wish for, marigold
Relentless grief that haunts my days will never be gone
Tell me what you died for
Did you ever imagine we'd reawaken the monster
At the end of days that cease to begin?

IV. The Sect

Riches back to rags, clutching to the past
Straying from the path, gutter from the stars
If humility comes to humble me
(Ostracized by the power of the masses)
(Hypnotized by the hunter, Midas touch with a sleight of hand)
In my time of need, will I be free?
(I was compromised when the treasure made a fool of me)
(I'm criticized for the slander, repentance heal my broken wing)

Riches back to rags, clutching to the past
Straying from the path, gutter from the stars
If humility comes to humble me
In my time of need, will I be redeemed?

V. Ectobius Rex

Putrefied by the masses
We fall to rise through the suffering
Reign of fire, spread the ashes
Your victor cries, "Hail to the King"

Crawl out of my skin, a cell keeps dividing
Memories of electricity
Rid this plague within, the veil finally lifts
Jumping from my tower of ivory x2