

Guilt

Kingmaker

Let the anger devour your mind.
It's such a simple saying, so make the most of it.
Let the sadness slowly seep into your head,
A hundred years or take we'll all be fucking dead.
We conduct the rhythmic spell that will allow
Every single one of you to harness the fear.
Nobody's asking you to rid yourself of pain
Or inflict it on another man in vein
I'm asking you to leave your brains at the door
As you enter the room
We're gonna make this place our empire of doom.
Watch as a cloud of guilt overtakes your world.