

## Slave

Leprous

In my room  
Where I lay  
Demons tend to rise

Make your move  
End it all  
Cloud of dust  
Caught in storm  
You lie there silent

Justified  
In the dark  
With no worthy eyes

Shed a light  
On your slave  
Reveal them now to us all

Scent of fear  
Reaching far  
Cold-blooded tease

Shades  
Overtaking me  
Craving for release

Let us know  
Where demons are