

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