

I Before You

Lorna Shore

Reaching for a dead mans hand

Lose your faith in all that you know
A chorus of the damned will scream of my name
A melody of misery an anthem of dismay
Prepare for complete control, prepare for war

Pushing through the crowd
Have you lost touch with your family?
It seems as if though they have turned their backs the second t
hey got the chance to flee

The masses drop like new born flesh
Knees embracing mother earth
Becoming one with defeat
The air is thick with the fallen
This day is truly complete

Oh this wondrous conquest, only leads me to wanting more

My heart no longer beats its just consumed with apathy
People have no use for me you're only here because I need some
source of release

There will be no cease
Only a biter end
Forget your family
Forget your friends

You will all witness, all that I've become
Theory through intimidation is the only way to get things done
Decrease the rising infestation
Burn the oxygen right from there undeserving lungs