

The Taking

Orthodox

Oh how I've been waiting and waiting for this...
Tell me now how does it feel
To hear me speak face-to-face?
Knowing the choices and mistakes you've made
Can no longer be erased
Breathe; don't run. It's far too late
No opportunity; just fear and fate
Your eyes will be covered
There's nothing to see
Acceptance is irrelevant
I'm Taking You With Me
This is permanence
I'm taking you with me
Let them pray for you
It doesn't matter if they pray for you
And I'll tell you why...
I'm taking you with me
Your eyes are uncovered
And I'm all that you see
So bow your head -
Fucking Pray. To. Me