

## Reprise

## Periphery

The screams will echo on a quiet night  
Silver faces, an unholy cathedral  
Death has come  
A sacrifice in this duality  
Our blessings given as the children moan  
A man is burdened with a life full of evil  
Hungry eyes  
They will not live to see another day

All in the feeling of a soul within  
Set it free in bloody ecstasy  
Lie in the circle of a few who stain  
(our bodies with their own blood)