

# The Offering

Spite

Oh mighty one  
I bow down to thee as an offering  
Take full control of me

Satan  
Accept my devotion  
Hold close my soul as i take zeal in this role

Commit  
Submit  
Oh the power we hold  
All who oppose shall smolder in the hole

Overcome with cold sweats and shakes  
I awake with numb nerves and headaches  
The muscle twitch  
The nervous itch  
Something's wrong but no one listens

Starving but I can only stare  
It's my curse to bare  
What's the point if no one fucking listens

Someone help me  
Get it out of me  
Don't breathe  
I scream  
Kill me

The voice that tells me I have hell to pay won't let me be  
The demon i see is just a reflection of me  
If this okay then I don't want to be  
I can't come to terms of who i am in my sleep

Collapsing embraces  
Foundations held in fragile but determined hands  
But there's a turn away  
A pull from me  
The going against  
The accusation of everything I never wanted to be as a man

I didn't say that  
I never did that  
Put words in my mouth and a bloody blade in my palms  
I wasn't even there  
I'm still in my bed just stuck in that nightmare

Now hold on  
Just wait a minute  
Think for a second  
Take a big a step back  
Ask yourself the question  
What the fuck are you capable of?  
The brutal slaughter of everyone you love  
What can you say when your hand fits the glove?  
This is the absence of god above

This is the absence of god above  
This is the absence of god above

I was simply a vessel to be controlled  
Born to destroy  
I take on the role

Yes this is who I am  
Bare witness to the antichrist spawning to reverse creation  
Worship  
Worship  
All who oppose shall smolder in the hole  
Eternal death  
Face your damnation

Oh mighty one  
I present to thee  
Embrace and behold the trophy of souls

The absence of god above