

Instrument of pain in the hands of a tortured soul
lamenting for his God
Cut apart the sleeping child so cruel and unrelenting
Took away the arrogance and replaced it with denial and
bleeding hearts
Inside a cell of bones a million miles apart

No soul will survive the culling
No one to be spared the falling down
No polluted minds to spread disease
Severed heads of innocence

Cry alone your spirit black predestined strangle hold
Fly on your own so far off track
Impaled upon your throne
You've seen all the crosses
You've buried all the losses
You've traded sides so many times
You're now a victim of your own crimes

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Wish away the raping blade cuts deep down to the bone
Defenseless child your life is black your future dead
on your own
So scared of the dark and silence, Frightened by your
shadow
This perfection broken down to dust, So depleted oh so
hollow.

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