

Idol

ThouShaltNot

Let the sable blood of the idol show the false and strong
evidence
Passion reigned a thousand years
The cries of rejoice and lost innocence
All refrain join in the pain ahead
Can't relax or find the flax you said
"You'll see"

Show me truth and desecrate it
Hold me back
Temptation burning
Strength and your dexterity
The deftly slip of painful learning

Covered nail and hypnotic baleful
I never had my pale skin
Tighter hold her throw her away
All but wisely chosen stay

Let the congealed blood of the idol sizzle through and
corrode this bridle
Holds me in and blinds my eyes
But I live to serve
To be despised
All turn in and join chagrin ahead
Can't behold the words of old they said
"You'll see"