

Horriifier

Tragic Black

Guardians keep you where you belong
Until you're ready to face the music
Until your walls have been broken down..
From the state you're trapped in now
You'll encounter the Horriifier
Until you've scaled the pillars

The Horriifier
You can't escape the sight
Of the Horriifier
In the dead of night
The Horriifier
You will have to face
The Horriifier
Pass on with grace

You have the luxury of the temporary
Skeleton of humanity
To which you cling so tight
Though it's fleeting, passing by
You've built a baracade from passing on
You sing a solitary siren song

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