

Chapter IV: Enter the Black Demon

The Fall of Troy

Yeah!

Hear that dark masked voice that I thought I only dreamt about.
It tells all of my fears to everyone else, and conveys its wants to me, (PLEASE GET IT OUT)

"God's not a goldmine, God's on the inside,
selling everybody on the front-lines out.
Did you think you were right-side in, maybe inside out?
Reaching for, the gun, to load and persuade you, to stay..."
(BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!)
The thoughts in your head taking hold,
and all the knots are tied too tight to hold!
(Are you sold?)
Do we have to make a deal? Let me know!?
(Are you sold?)

Did, you forget, I'm your friend? (I'm your counterpart in all of this!)
("Isn't something you're forgetting?")
You owe me your life for thinking that I could take this from you!

Yeah...

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MURDER!! (4x)

Explanations turn to expectations turn to explorations.
This is torture, thinking I would hold her, but I think it's over.
Think it over

MURDER!! (4x)