

# Die By My Hands

Aeon

I can't believe it, still they come for me  
Pathetic rituals to set me free  
Behind my door a world of hurt  
One by one I will take them down

Die  
My hands around your neck  
By  
There's no way to escape  
My  
I steal your last breath  
Hands  
Your death my victory

Scream for me bastards  
Cry for me knockers  
Bleed for me bastards  
Die for me knockers

The words that comes from you means nothing to me  
A holy father and a holy ghost  
Dedicated to god to do his will  
Your death will be a lovely victory

Die  
My hands around your neck  
By  
There's no way to escape  
My  
I steal your last breath  
Hands  
Your death my victory

They knock and they want to come in  
They talk to get under your skin  
Don't let them pass you make sure they won't pass you  
They must suffer if they try to get in

Die  
My hands around your neck  
By  
There's no way to escape  
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