

## Lust Before The Maggots Conquest

Arsis

You whose amber eyes are the curse of all loneliness  
Who greets life with a kiss of indifference  
You whose vanity must guide the garden path and surely surpass  
your suffocating pride  
Consummate in selfish ways, have I lost my will?  
Lost sense of self, it is done. I know I must be.. falling fore  
ver when bonds start to sever  
I know I'll hope and pray you've had your fill  
The promise of never was my oath forever  
I know I hope and pray you've had your fill of lust before the  
maggots conquest  
Your mark about my neck  
A keepsake of your vanity and when swollen fears are forever mi  
ne this is true, I know I must be...  
Forever touched by the fire, was it your innocence that kept me  
at bay?  
Time was not mine, I was forever  
The wolf at the door shrouded with greed.