

## In Wait Lie

Axis of Advance

To revolt is to conform  
The game of mine now it's rule  
The escape becomes the brig  
A step ahead - what was mine belongs to it

Black blood of corruption, filled with hate  
Overflowing, pumping in my sickly veins  
Thickening and boiling, pressure of rage  
In a cage, life leading to rampage  
If I stop now, what will they do?  
Will they see, will they care?  
Rancor, anguish, suffering, dread

Y marks this day: no more killing  
Anticipating, staring at the lens  
Praying for war, praying for death  
Wanting for pain, wishing to die, but speaking not

In wait lie, In wait lie, reverse the curse, from the inside  
In wait lie, waiting to die, give me my war, cowards

Praying for war... Praying for death...  
Wanting for pain... wishing to die...  
Minding the kills... Hearing the calls...  
Fearing no hell... In wait I lie so still...

A grin besmears my clammy face  
As rain trickles down my slitdow  
The cold relieves my hot head  
At least I know they're coming