

## Bleed on Your Knees

Black Tusk

They try to shun the truth, poisoning your mind  
Infect a part of you, scared of what you'll find  
Kill your point of view, take it all away  
You're not of yourself, you're of what I say

Give unto me  
See through my eyes  
Bleed on your knees  
Feed me your lies

Giver of life  
Giver of lies  
Give me your eyes

Bow  
All hail the king

And now the stage is set  
On with the show  
Just another sheep in the pack  
Surrender all you know

As my spirit drifts, through the worlds of black  
I've pledged my life, no turning back  
Taste of fruits I should not taste  
And leave my soul in lands of waste

Soon to die, open wide  
Swallow down, dead inside