

Ventriloquist

Christian Death

Born amongst beauty, O' Beloved
Grandeur of the mountains
Where my eyes were harlots
His eyes were steel
He wanted everyone to be as perfect as them
Such tormented perfection

When everyone spoke
Steel spoke his word
When everyone spoke
Only steel was heard

Blind diary love rotting in his heart
Vomiting to sleep, martyrs of his praise
They wanted everyone to be as perfect as him
Such tormented perfection

When everyone spoke
Razors cut open ears
When everyone spoke
Deafness mumbled the years

Never was there perfection
The mountains are so ashamed
Beauty is a stranger
Where ugliness remains