

## 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