

## Temple of the Insects

Deathstars

The weapons are cheap here for the C4 at heart  
The Semtex is right there, the past is gone before the future starts

Smile - you're in between black sheets, where your ethics cheat  
Smile - your tongue licks on spoiled meat, it's raw and sweet

Ride!

Ride the blackest times, it will haunt your eyes

Ride the dark

This is the shade that you idolize

A god with Cotard's syndrome, the perfect lame imbecile  
A spirit built from bones, our history breed what future kills

Shine - you're sold on the wet streets, where your conflicts meet

Shine - your mind feast and night shrieks, a bloody treat

Ride!

Ride the blackest times, it will haunt your eyes

Ride the dark

This is the shade that you idolize

Smile - you're in between black sheets

Smile - your tongue licks on spoiled meat, it's raw and sweet

Torn from the rays of dawn  
The spectrum's black for the shattered spawn  
Crushed by the hammer's head  
Watch our eyeballs rust and hopes turn dead

Ride!

Ride the blackest times, it will haunt your eyes

Ride the dark

This is the shade that you idolize as the judgements rise