

# Annihilate the Corrupt

Demon Hunter

Behind the eyes of my compassion lies a suffering soul  
And in my blood a bitter darkness slowly taking it's toll  
I feel the death of our connection and the fading of light  
Between the shards of sudden panic from choking on my life

I see the scars of your addiction and the feeling you hide  
A blackened heart from all the hatred you will never rewind  
Within the depths of your depression hear you pleading for help  
Your just a shell of vacant ruin, a portrait of myself.

I can't breathe alone  
You can guide me home.

I am the face of your affliction.  
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull.

Beneath the skin of your aggression is a thickening fear  
A swelling plague from every devastating voice that you hear  
You feel the throes of contradiction in the world that you left  
Another day in your delusion, the never-ending death.

I can't breathe alone  
You can guide me home  
I can feel you here  
You can draw me near

I am the face of your affliction.  
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull.  
I am the pain of your conviction  
Stabbing you right through the back of your soul.

This is life, this is love

I am the face of your affliction.  
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull.

I can feel you here  
You can draw me near.