

# The Healing Control

Demonical

Fettered and faded  
Man and insect alike  
Bred to feed our hunger  
As the sixth predator strikes

Your whisper for forgiveness  
Now drowned in purest scorn  
Through the deeds of the wicked  
A new hierarchy is born

A life on the hour foretold  
Beneath the throne

Quenched and taunted  
All dignity be gone  
Your vanquished likes be many  
Your nemesis be one

A shallow mind  
Spawn to feed the all-consuming flames  
Your nemesis  
The shepherd that we know by many names

A life on the hour foretold  
Fall praise to the ruler of all  
Shattered and shackled, on your own  
Now and forever  
Condemned to fall before my throne  
Submit to the healing control

Never again shall your disease strike upon the righteous  
Never again shall this world belong to you  
Our cure be swift and savage, merciless and wicked  
Behold the false and the feeble all as one subdued

Never again shall your disease strike upon the righteous  
Never again shall this world belong to you  
Our cure be swift and savage, merciless and wicked  
Behold the false and the feeble praying for their souls  
Submitting to the healing control

Shattered and shackles, on your own  
Now and forever  
Condemned to fall before my throne  
Submit to the healing control

Shattered and shackles, on my own  
Now and forever  
Condemned to fall before his throne  
Submit to the healing control