

## Conjure

Down

Snort the powder of ...  
Line up on ash, trembling swiftly  
Weekly rising, taking the nightmares somewhere  
Stripping it clean, drag it clean into the'  
The blind business that blinds  
A voice that's not a voice  
Waiting in the old place  
Serpents of vacation wind to defeat  
Beware the conjure  
Beware the conjure  
The 'mortals walk a long'  
Unseen and fowl'  
It's the lock under the deeps  
Take a look at the blood that drips  
Expectation of a blow  
Servants of mission on to defeat  
It's all the conjure  
Now commencing  
Blasphemy is addicted trail  
In glory spread death on  
Now come and see  
Cut off spectrum, intercourse  
A terrible thing to hear  
No earth born free not insane of this fear  
Now the wisdom is born without guidance  
A blind business that blinds  
A choice without choice  
Waiting in the old place  
Servants of occasion want to defeat  
Beware the conjure  
Beware the conjure  
Beware the conjure  
Beware the conjure  
Beware the conjure  
Because, in the end, you will find out  
You cannot win