

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