I am your temptation Your every vicious thought Lacking self-confidence Deception in it's purest form

I am your hesitation When you wander in circles The hand you reach for when no one's there In a charade so perfect

Come walk this way
And I'll have you, I'll show you
Yearning, dreaming
Your humble servant

Your trust so precious
I'm the user, the abuser
Haunting, serving
The great deceiver

I am your false beauty
I am your hidden hate
The hideous face of sloth
What makes you degenerate

And I am the shadow
What you sense when no one's near
Discomfort and pleasure
'Til your chapter ends

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And I'll have you, I'll show you
Yearning, dreaming
Your humble servant

Your trust so precious I'm the user, the abuser Haunting, serving The great deceiver