

# A Legion Of Illusions

Fleshgrind

As I'm choking her  
What could she be thinking  
That her life is seconds from ending

That there is no hope for her  
As I feel her frantic plea at my fingers  
Her hands grasping at her surroundings

Her waving legs wrapped around myself  
The madness in my eyes is amazing  
As I feel her piercing stare to be a reflection of my own

A legion of illusions, to escape in her thoughts  
As uncontrollable as her frenzy, her delirium  
As uncontrollable the desire for every one of her last breaths

She should just give up...  
What does she have to live for?  
What motivates her?  
What makes her resist the imperative?

Her frivolous attempts remain futile  
As her body twists, trying to defeat her imminent fate  
What would relief be now?  
As she has been the victim of a most guesome violation

Termination....or her release (2x)

The ropes are unfastened as she is weakened  
Hope pours back into her eyes as if she has defied death

As if it was over  
She hastily exhales extinction  
As she relaxes her pale bruised body

She seems to be reveling in some new found hope  
As if something has given her a chance

I don't thnk so  
She must die  
The fascination I get from watching the  
Skin on her tired face turn into pure terror

This is all so overwhelming, again she begins to struggle  
Please accept your fate, as yours is in my hands

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Termination...or her release (2x)

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