

Leather Crown

Gallows

Prayer wheels keep spinning and pagan blood returns.
Haunted by visions of crawling death the invisible worm.
With a look so gone and a mask so spectral.
We both know what's behind the green door of a life that's spent so reckless.

Goddamn the day I was born.
I've been patient for too long.
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all.
Goddamn the day I was born.
I've been patient for too long now.

Dreams of the pentagram while I'm inside her.
Leather crown upon her head unforgettable and frightening.
A symbol of well being drawn on to her skin.
Held my spirit in her hands. I should have seen the omen.

Goddamn the day I was born. I've been patient for too long.
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all. Goddamn the day I was born.
I've been patient for too long now.

The widening circles of her desire seeking out new flesh.
Cut off from her nirvana a vision of regret.
Only sinking deeper into waters of lust.
Sold into captivity with no one left to trust.

Goddamn the day I was born.
I've been patient for too long.
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all. Goddamn the day I was born.
Goddamn it all, Goddamn it all.