

Carry The Torch

Motionless in White

Passion burns with a fiery vengeance
We are the eye of the storm
An equivocal static destruction
Bleeding out false idol swarms

Possession and looking in foresight
Bathing in your vanity
A forcefed, misled, tainted image
Choking on depravity

By design, I despise
The kingdom will divine
Evolution, disillusioned
A pawn in kings disguise

Over the edge, I want to believe
I want to preserve this legacy
Do you mean what you say in the art you create?
You're digging your grave, my helpless enemy

Insincere, corrosive incarnates
Fallacy in empty lines
A prophet lost in personal fortune
Corrupting all receptive minds

This gallant flirtation
No reverence though we were born together
Fraudulent, you remiss
Too fragile to exit contaminate, eradicate
Disciples of this gift

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Do you mean what you say in the art you create?
You're digging your grave, my helpless enemy

The rain will wash away the blood
And all the gears will start to rust
In vain you destroy all I've loved
For them I sing this threnody

Tie the noose, tie the noose
Repeat the cycle, born a stray
You are unnatural, you are a slave

BLEH

You know nothing of anger
You know nothing of pain
You know not of how the path
That you walk was paved
Now you bask in your pity
For too long you have lived
With your facade unscathed

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Carry the torch
We will carry the torch, ignite the world
I rest my faith in flames