

## Kiss Of A Sycophant

Nightrage

In the heart of a sycophant

In the shade of our forgotten past  
When the truth is nothing but a lie  
Self-deluded, believing that we will last  
Overconfident that we will never die

A chaotic co-existence so vast  
A poisonous breath from your lungs, a lie  
This far from the truth nothing will last  
Overrun by the reality, you defy

This amorphous, meaningless motion  
A kiss of a Sycophant

This orifice, dried out ocean  
The heart of a Sycophant

This amorphous  
A kiss of a Sycophant

This dried out ocean  
The heart of a Sycophant