

# Wrought On This Holiday's Eve

Project 86

Now we, awake, bathed in glowing white  
Anticipation gripping with this morning's promised  
sights  
One had come up missing while we rubbed our weary eyes  
We wonder where our father could have been throughout  
the night

Captured, we watch you  
Writhing to escape  
Exposed, exposed, for all your crooked ways

Captured, we watch you  
Writhing to escape  
So save your breath  
We celebrate this ending to your reign

Your look, it betrays you  
You've no excuse to claim  
10 AM, it came and went as we waited and we waited for  
The smell of harlots fume, exuding from your skin

One last seduction  
'Twas the night  
Before you met your end

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Exposed, exposed, for all your crooked ways

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You want to sow all your seeds in dirty deeds  
But retribution's coming like four black steeds  
(2x)

His justice cometh quickly for the secrets in your  
sleeves  
For indiscretions wrought on this Holiday's eve

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