

## Decoy

[SITD:]

Angry clouds over a cold harsh place  
With paranoia face to face  
Eerie voices whispering your name  
Charges full of vile disdain

Are you in fear of solitude?  
Your cry, my joy, your last salute  
Do you feel quite innocent?  
I take the guilt off your bloody hands

Accusations more than you can bear  
Roaming your mind with endless fear  
Climb over the bleeding walls  
Hell awaits, the curtain falls

Come into the arms of death  
Breathe for me your final breath  
You owe me a debt of gratitude  
Here in the house of sombre mood