

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