

Sleep in the Dark

Tarot

Hear this Holy word, let it burn the world.
Slaves must be abused, put to use, blackened blues.
Bloodsucker charisma, in thrall we're one and all.
Worthless, let 'em drown, take control, crush 'em down.

The light that bleeds out of the
Wrists of the madmen makes me
See I can only trust the dark.
The light that's bleeding out of
They're eyes will burn us with their mark.
I CANNOT SLEEP BUT IN THE DARK.

Husks of holy hate want you to dehydrate.
Madness they've followed through now hollows you.
Brought into battlefield angels disintegrate.
Sent in this place that'll crush you,
Maim you, break you, you too.

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Walk the righteous road road and never stray.
There's only circles of hell to pay.
Be sure to send down
MANY BEFORE YOU AND YOU'LL BE OK.

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