

## Frozen Icon

## The Awakening

In retrospect - I would not expect  
The mythical decline of the freak show  
I've become and I've undone

The cause and effect of every other reject  
And on the other side of tomorrow  
I'm done and I've begun

To disinfect the mark of the hex  
Psychological decline of the freak show  
Of one over-run

The marionette of hekat's web  
Is on the other side of hollow  
I'm done and I'm the one

You are the voice that breathes my name  
You are my strength and legion  
You're in my skin, you're in my veins  
You are my frozen icon

I detect - I'll be their subject  
The evolution of my sorrow  
Down to a son

I'll manifest - they won't expect me  
Not even try to swallow  
The black icy gun

You are the voice...

Take my arms and take my deviant devastations  
Take my clothes and wash the conscience from your holy nation  
Take my voice and give the lesser gods food to play with  
Take my blood and leave the essence of my instigation

You are the voice...