

Chapter II: A Strange Conversation

The Fall of Troy

The teeth in my mouth felt like knives,
I ate you it tasted so nice.
Can I even believe my own eyes?
And upon my horrendous insight
I still felt that it was so right.
His face looks so strange in this light.

Teeth split the skin with a little progress!
Demons in my head!
Are you gonna hear them?
"Can you feel them?"

Woah

I see it so clear in his eyes.
It won't stop 'til he's taken my life.
"Do you know this is your blood not wine?"
Then the teeth in his mouth became knives.
Am I dreaming or is this real life?
My life slips away with each bite.

Teeth split the skin with a little progress!
Demons in my head!
Are you gonna hear them?
"Can you feel them?"

Woah

Let go!
I know you're mine
Let go!
I know you're mine for all of time!

"The metal in my skin digs deep!"
"The metal in my skin digs deep!"