Animus

Whitechapel

Black seed of death Hold me in you arms so tight Black seed of death Shower me in you darkest powers

I still can hear your voice whispering The sweetest lullaby I can still smell your scent as if you had never left my side

Mother I swear to you That this pitiful man shall pay With is fucking life I know where he sleeps at night but I just need to know, will you still be here?

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Psychotic motivation has me going again But this time it's more than I can handle He is just within reach My heart is pounding and I start to break the sweats of every weakness I harvest ins ide My prize has turned in fear, I've never felt so vengeful I have his head, but his presence I feel inside of me

Oh!

How can this be? Mother I have forsaken you Please forgive me I am dead inside I am dead inside