

# Luxt, Zero

Stand frozen in forever's light.  
Contorting into silent ice.  
Beyond the father of the devil's grip.  
Converting night into the only vice.  
Well hovered over heads of slaves.  
Out of reach for the commonplace.  
Trashing mortality, nothing saved.  
The simple ghost has been replaced.

Standing fast at the foot of nocturnes.  
Sleeping well in the grip of bliss.  
Overturning all of nature's watchings.  
Ruling the darkness with an iron fist.  
A simple dosage was all it took to turn me.  
Into the shadow even to my kin.  
I am the father to this ever sorrow.  
I'd say I'm paying, but it's not my sin.

Sold into this chance. I feel no shame, just rage.  
Blasting through this dance. I gladly pay its wage.  
Old to never reach it. I am a second thought.  
And as you can see I'll Ravidly accept my lot.

Sold into this chance. I feel no shame, just rage.  
Blasting through this dance. I gladly pay its wage.

False in word. Pure in act.  
Twisted and absurd. Perfect in the black.

Don't look twice, Into my eyes,  
Forever is a dangerous Form of wise.  
Ride the black ice of never. Smash, the cruel hands of time.  
Learn the silence that will sever. Ties of mediocrity divine.

No risk, no gain. No risk, no gain. No risk, no gain.  
No risk, no gain. No risk, no gain