

# Nevermore, Bittersweet Feast

Please let me help you bury your dead  
They've made the incision and driven their industry's waste in your head

The pyres in the distance glow beyond the haze  
The hypocrites bear witness to the end of days  
This is your final warning, a war on freewill is coming

This disillusion, this ignorant display  
Defies solution and emasculates disdain

The sheep march to the fire and wait to host the flies  
Their greedy little maggots clean the wounds with pride  
This is your final warning, a war on freewill is coming

They feast on the meat in bittersweet denial  
And swallow the blood of poisoned truths  
They pick at the meat, their bittersweet feast

Begging forgiveness in denial, your misery shows it's face  
You drown in your weakness, the blasphemous river washes away your mistakes

Please let me help you bury your dead  
They've made the incision and driven their industry's waste in your head

This is your final warning, the holocaust of thought is dawning

They feast on the meat in bittersweet denial  
And swallow the blood of poisoned truths  
They pick at the meat, their bittersweet feast  
A bittersweet feast for all the liars