

# Tandjent, A Demon's Best Disguise

The world is in flux  
Poison on the wind  
Lungs filled with bile  
Pointless to breathe  
Crosses are spreading  
Prayer passing through  
Teeth clenched in passion  
Mind closed to question

Pushing  
Pressure  
Battering the walls  
Steel and will pushing back the storm  
Shaping  
Changing  
Never anymore  
Everburning angel's  
A demon's best disguise

Action to reaction  
Choice without choice  
Burning for the ending  
Easing of the guilt  
Life born to everything  
Everything to lose  
Silver tongued devil  
Blood in the mouth

Pushing  
Pressure  
Battering the walls  
Kill you with a thought  
Just to satisfy  
Shaping  
Changing  
Neverending war  
Everburning angel's  
A demon's best disguise

My guilt, My hate, My pain, My fear  
Your loss, Your life, Your love, Your fault

Flames bring absolution  
Ashes ease the soul  
Pyres mark the cost  
Innocence is the price

A path so straight and narrow  
Narrow as sin  
Act of purification  
Guided by the light