

# All Shall Perish, The True Beast

I creep into you fiending your  
Pleasure coming next mine  
Abandoned wounds are bleeding  
Rotting ignorance becomes bliss  
My mind is searching  
My mind is Fighting  
My mind is thoughtless  
Now  
Your hear it?  
You hear the torture  
I'm on my knees  
Begging your body  
To wither  
Don't you ignite me  
This is not your time  
It takes hold  
This image of rapture infection you  
Whole  
Stripped, Stripped to the bone  
Devoured for solace a place we both  
Know  
A door opens to show a menace  
Its primal justice for this vile crime  
So slowly she devours  
(slave)  
My perfect utterance  
(Decays)  
Disown this penance away  
(away)  
For now it's on me  
I could not see past fury  
Maintained the true beast  
My instincts rupture and the motive  
Has no theme  
Now look into these eyes  
And see the end of time  
It takes hold this image of rapture  
Infecting you whole  
Stripped, stripped to the bone  
Devoured for solace a place we both  
Know.