

Benediction, Denial

You guard your mind, your thoughts must not devour
Your soul at crux will cower
And the image is mine
Taunting you, unleash eternal time
Am I what you see ?
Rising doubts will forever be set free
Torment, I return
From thoughts youve had and are now left to burn
The degree of heat
Denial of lies, the words are incomplete
Yet what is said is true
All you fear cannot be misconstrued
Bizarre made flesh - The heart arrest
What you fear most - Will haunt the host
Im whole, I become as one
Evil thoughts extinguishing the sun
And in the void I thrive
Fear / strength, it procreates the hive
And the tears burn
Forced desires you are soon to learn
Bizarre made flesh - The heart arrest
What you fear most - Will haunt the host
Guard your minds, your thoughts have all devoured
Your soul at crux it cowered
And the image was mine
Taunted you, unseashed eternal time
I am what you see
Rising doubts, forever youre set free