

# Control Denied, Breaking The Broken

I saw you, you saw me, you hid your fangs so well  
I should have known better but it is hard to tell  
In beauty the evil is waiting for possession  
Deep inside reflections just a glimpse away

Your faithful servants, they bow to you  
Together they're breaking the broken  
We were set free, what is to be?  
When its all said and done what is left to really say?  
To be one turns to none now we are just yesterday

You speak in killing words, the kind that crush and kill  
No mercy your pleasure to taste the blood you bled  
The chase has ended in denial of glory  
To trap and add to your servant souls