

# Liege Lord, Transgressor

You'll feel the heat you'll burn to my touch  
The cinders fall as they spill abrupt  
The move is fast glance too slow to find  
There's more than evil in transgressor's mind  
I've stepped beyond the law divine and gone beyond limits set, prescribed  
I live to take don't tread behind intact I'm not and I'm mindless blind

The change takes place the sights are set enter my lair and live to regret  
My lair's a cage impregnable you'll bet a hungry mind is my victim's net  
My guilt is innocence from which you'll bet  
To it you're drawn from you it grows on me a turned table is your worst enemy  
The fact you are in truth you will not be

Place of torment my final rest I'll know  
Before I'm through my flames will rise to show  
I'll break down I know my end is near unlike your kind I've learned no fear  
Hellish eyes block my broken view of animism in minds of very few  
I'll leave a lesson untaught but true my terror lives inside of you