

# Rishloo, Seven Rings Left

Shadow of a soul you  
Come to me and wait for my approval  
To kneel here Sacred is the ground I tread  
Leave no footprints  
perfect in your eyes, you fool  
Lay the lesser down  
This blood so dark and red  
Won't eat away the chains  
That hold you where I wish  
Where I wish  
Watch my every move so calculated  
Hunted by the prey but sly, indifferent  
Swallow all your pride the poison's  
Better that way  
When this scent arises new  
Lover of a lie  
Immersed inside yourself  
Dream your fractured mind away inside this cell  
Oppression, anger, fear and pain  
Restrain the fire to hold the flame  
To burn, to sear, to penetrate  
Allowed a voice to scream my name  
Grasp in your greed for the riches  
Give up the hopes for your pride  
Drink down the wine like a glutton  
Follow the lust in my eyes  
For I am the master so envied  
Free to be wasteful and sloth  
Fear now the wrath of my power  
Counting the sins to stay lost  
And weak and alone and ashamed  
Afraid, so afraid  
Of mistakes and failures to be  
Perfect, passive and unquestioning  
You're awake now, but far too weak  
So wait  
Worry, hide in shadow  
Do not speak, do not dissent, and lay down  
Take it, celebrate this pain  
Tear away the covers  
Useless vestiges of comfort  
Pointless tokens of a difference  
To hide from me  
Throw away the balance  
Senseless running without conscience  
Endless circle or a spiral  
We'll always bleed  
The same  
So lay down  
Lay down slave  
Lay down, down  
Lay down  
Slave  
Lay down, down  
Lay down  
Slave  
Lay down, down  
Lay down  
Slave  
Lay down