## Septic Flesh, Shapeshifter

[Music: Chris A., Lyrics: Sotiris V.]

The transformation of the butterfly occurs in reverse Beauty eaten abruptly from the ancient worm Wearing sharp shard Stolen from scattered Broken mirrors As a cloak to cover me

My strange images nest as birds to the hearts of men And as birds fly away Taking their thoughts into oblivion Disintegrating the elemental bonds I obtain the rapture of the chameleon

When I become enraged With the frenzy of the wolf on the hunt I am the most cherished child of fear

Armed with fangs deadly like daggers I am an adept on the skills of murder I am the shape shifter

On the ruins of a ghostly projection echoes the lust for life An ancient purgatory for the sinister

Shape shifter