

# Teeth Of Lions Rule The Divine, He Who Accepts

Within her hands are gifts for the damned  
You take them all  
Consume the pills, the acid, the booze  
Weakness can't refuse  
White speed, brown smack, bone pipe filled with crack  
There's no turning back  
Mushrooms and cocaine fight wars in your brain  
You can't stop the pain  
Your mind is ablaze, bleak streets are in flames  
You burn in the maze  
Soul falling down, deep into black sand  
Where senses are drowned  
Still you take more  
Smoke pills with your draw, lick speed off the floor  
Your head hits the wall, you're charged with death fuel  
The ecstasy's cruel  
The room's turning red, your trip becomes dread  
Yet still you accept  
She smiles then disappears- her face haunts your fear, fear, fear, fear (Repeat 3x)

Are you strong enough, to feel real pain  
C'mon take it  
'Are you man enough?- fucking coward'  
You thought you were evil  
Could take on all the world- big man  
But now you're feeble, a scared little child  
In fear of your life- weakling  
The pantomime's begun- for you  
Twisted faces stare, into your barren soul- taking...  
The void of nothingness- from you  
Dogs are growling, hungry for your flesh- fucker  
Your sanity in shreds- weak freak  
Plastic hippy shit  
Not so cool anymore- consumed by- hatred  
Crawling on the floor- pleading  
You pathetic clown  
In a circus of parasites- aaghaagh  
Your friends have become savage- monsters  
Hands covered in blood  
And shit now fills your mind- take it- more  
Your skull a plastic coffin- empty

Within her hands were gifts for the damned- you took them all  
Crippled self belief earns you a wreath for the future  
Black horse in her eyes- unsaddled you ride- naked unto death  
Blood pours from the sky, through towers you rage into the fire  
Inferno of lust, cremation of self- beyond your control  
The shit starts to work- you're lost in your search for destruction  
Her face haunts your fear (2x), fear, fear  
She smiles then disappears; her face haunts your fear, your fear (5x)  
Her face mangled mess  
Smash head against wall to relax your pain  
Snort some more cocaine  
Her face has turned red, your sensations are dead  
Not in your head