

Teeth Of Lions Rule The Divine, The Smiler

Harvester of death behind a marble altar
Sucking your last breath- smiling
A gibbering wreck, rope of love around your neck
Life a crucifixion- keep smiling
Sinking into depths, hands are tied behind your back
Strangled by devotion- smiling
Abandonment of self, depression is your ecstasy
In misfortune engrossed- smiling
Destruction is wealth- punishment your luxury
Elation through pain- Still smiling
Slave of bleak desire- in vacuum void of pity
Exotic isolation- Smiling

Barren emotion cuts like a blunt knife
Against the hatred of your blackened heart
Brewing through states in search of joy
They spit out rejection, you worship the same
Annihilation of your inner-self
Breeds gratification in your hunger for wealth
All that was beauty you've smashed wide apart
With the fist of envy, for nothing that's smart

Servants to emptiness fall onto their knees
Entranced by the smiler they crave his disease
Frailty drives them as nothingness breeds
In cartoons of virtue their observance bleeds
In lakes of fire- they yearn to be blessed
Slaves to perfection- baptised unto death
King of lost feelings, in pain he is crowned
Within love's inferno, the smiler he stands