Zao "Breath Of The Black Muse"

Visit "Breath Of The Black Muse" on MotoLyrics.com

Open your mouth, boy Just to swallow your teeth I will not pay the price for your self-inflicted grief

My meekness lies there shivering and raped Trembling prophet Anointed wrath of God incarnate

Cutting and tearing dissection Strangled and hanging before me Weeping and screaming become you Carry out your suffering

Raise your first, boy
To bring upon your demise
Never had a clue what waited behind these eyes

Your body turn apart, you could not escape Trembling prophet Anointed wrath of God incarnate

Cutting and tearing dissection Strangled and hanging before me Weeping and screaming become you Carry out your suffering

Inspiration from your damnation Your breath blackens my lungs Inspiration from your damnation Your breath blackens my lungs

Inspiration from your damnation Your breath blackens my lungs

You marked the line to guide my first incision You marked the line to guide my first incision You marked the line to guide my first incision You marked the line to guide my first incision

Breath of the black muse Breath of the black muse Inspiration from your damnation Your breath blackens my lungs Inspiration from your damnation Your breath blackens my lungs

Visit Zao page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.