

Blitzkid "Dementia"

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She reads to me by the soft glow of candlelight,
speaking of angels and demons
Instilled at such an early age, with such fright, were
these divine gifts of reason
I lie awake as her ghost it still walks through the halls,
and moves all around me,
Echoing warnings burned into me as a child, that the
sinner will pay with his life....

Sheltered in filth, the windows they all bleed black, to
hide such dementia
Inside of my mind or the mind that I seem to lack, no
one pays close attention.
I lie awake and I think of the simpler times, before
insanity found me
With a desire to unearth the dead in the night, making
me feel so alive
(chorus)

And now a part of me feels complete, when I butcher
these bodies
Trophies of skin they fall at my feet, all decaying and
rotting
Sick pleasures fulfilled to me every time, I bring home
a new slave
Mother said lost souls should all be saved, 'cept from a
madman and his empty graves....

Screams to me by the top of her lungs in my dreams,
like I'm no more than a devil
As this hatred grows, I sorely feel a need, that starts
here with my shovel
Prying open the lid I can still see her face, etched in my
eyes here forever
I'll take you to my depths, and there I will desecrate, it's
got to be now or be never.

(chorus)

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