

Guardians Of Time

"Perverse Perfection"

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Hey baby, Im your kind. A perverted twisted mind.
Tempting like an open wound.
Im the dragon of my kind. Pure corruption set align.
Roaring at a blood red moon.

I love resistance. I hate you. Perverse perfection.
Dead, dead you.

Forbidden thoughts are released. I succumb to them
with
ease.
A perfect midnight crime.
Im a monster of a man and soon to Hell I will descend.
But now I feel alive.

I love the begging. I hate you. I love the hunting. I
loathe you.
I love resistance. I hate you. Perverse perfection.
Dead, dead you.

Such a shame to be caught in my prime when there
were
so many others, just waiting in line.

I wont go away. I wont let you sleep sound and safe.
I will always be there. Haunting your mind night and
day.

Now Im sitting in the chair. No perfection for me to
share.
Im guessing this is the end.
But, baby, we had so much fun. Too bad you managed
to
run.
No matter. To hell with me youll descend.

I love resistance. I hate you. Perverse perfection.
Dead, dead you.

