

Isis "Hand Of The Host"

Visit "[Hand Of The Host](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It is here
That vice indulged
Bleeds the living
Of their trust

And now the
Chosen children play
Never to
Lay rest

Hand of the host
Extended out
From his fingers
Dangles scented flesh

Bodies often spun
From infant minds
Perfect in their
Empty conception

To be devoured
By my lustful heart
I am commanded
"Do as thou wilt"

Through the halls
I am lead

Following
I am lead

"Writhe and gnaw
Each other's flesh"

He lies uncovered
This ancient man
Of bristle and bone
Hoary and unwashed
His lonely soul
Fills the room

Our reverie lays broken

Broken on the floor
Cast him out into the throngs
Out into unholy laughter

Visit [Isis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.