

Teeth Of Lions Rule The Divine

"He Who Accepts All That Is Offered (Feel Bad Hit o")

Visit "[He Who Accepts All That Is Offered \(Feel Bad Hit o\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Within her hands are gifts for the damned
You take them all
Consume the pills, the acid, the booze
Weakness can't refuse
White speed, brown smack, bone pipe filled with crack
There's no turning back
Mushrooms and cocaine fight wars in your brain
You can't stop the pain
Your mind is ablaze, bleak streets are in flames
You burn in the maze
Soul falling down, deep into black sand
Where senses are drowned
Still you take more
Smoke pills with your draw, lick speed off the floor
You head hits the wall, you're charged with death fuel
The ecstasy's cruel
The room's turning red, your trip becomes dread
Yet still you accept
She smiles then disappears- her face haunts your fear,
fear, fear, fear [Repeat 3x]

Are you strong enough, to feel real pain
C'mon take it
'Are you man enough?- fucking coward'
You thought you were evil
Could take on all the world- big man
But now you're feeble, a scared little child
In fear of your life- weakling
The pantomime's begun- for you
Twisted faces stare, into your barren soul- taking...
The void of nothingness- from you
Dogs are growling, hungry for your flesh- fucker
Your sanity in shreds- weak freak
Plastic hippy shit
Not so cool anymore- consumed by- hatred
Crawling on the floor- pleading
You pathetic clown
In a circus of parasites- aaghaagh
Your friends have become savage- monsters
Hands covered in blood
And shit now fills your mind- take it- more

Your skull a plastic coffin- empty

Within her hands were gifts for the damned- you took
them all

Crippled self belief earns you a wreath for the future
Black horse in her eyes- unsaddled you ride- naked
unto death

Blood pours from the sky, through towers you rage into
the fire

Inferno of lust, cremation of self- beyond your control
The shit starts to work- you're lost in your search for
destruction

Her face haunts your fear [2x], fear, fear

She smiles then disappears; her face haunts your fear,
your fear [5x]

Her face mangled mess

Smash head against wall to relax your pain

Snort some more cocaine

Her face has turned red, your sensations are dead

Not in your head

[Last 5 lines omitted from song]

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