Teeth Of Lions Rule The Divine "He Who Accepts All That Is Offered (Feel Bad Hit Of The Winter)"

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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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