

The Showdown

"Aphrodite - The Illusionaire"

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Bring it down, ruiner.
She is the weight on his chest.
Between sorrow and sin.
She is the best he ever was.
But he never left her, he just let her down.

Get off the ropes.
She can't kick you if she don't know you're down.
Gather yourself. Might be a mess, but you're bigger
than doubt.

Disillusionaire.
Remember the teeth behind the goddess smile.
Pale horse breathe the air.
And always death not far behind.
So breathe. Just breathe.

Gather yourself, clear your head.
Cause if she ever let you loose she'd have a reason to
beg.
She is the best you never were.
So if she wants a war, give her all that you've got.

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