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Whisteria Cottage "Devour Thy Throne"

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Every time I hear your voice, it reminds me of the echoes.

The torturous melodies a remittance to wake the dead.

With the masses at the stare, I'm at a loss for words.

Yet you're full of despair, in the end I'll have my.

In the end I'll have my revenge.

I will have you in my hands.

I will show the world, what I'm worth.

Raising your head in victory.

I wont be held down, I wont let you get the best of me.

Serenade the queen, by suffocating her.

She will be buried in the trenches.

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