

Naraka "Anthro"

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Rise to my side
Black turns to night
Watch me make my call
Black turns to all

Selling yourself as the undying son of Sunday
Crown yourself whore on the following moon on
Monday
Living as victim of powerful force a blunder
Giving the masses their ghost as they pull me under

I've found a way to make my
Eyes see their pain in all your cries

I call your pain my own
Far from this day he'll grow
Biding your time as he

Walks through your life
Anthro

All senses lie as they're numbing my emotions
Arrogance dies as I drink all of my own potions
Selling yourself as the undying son of Sunday
Crown yourself whore on the following moon on
Monday

I've found a way to make my
Eyes see their pain in all your cries

I call your pain my own
Far from this day he'll grow
Biding your time as he
Walks through your life
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