Otep "Ghost Flowers"

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She's a killer.. She's a keeper... Am I blurry In your vision Was I just.. A poor decision?

Cut me open
With precision
And we'll finger
The incision
Tell me what have I done?
Quid pro quo

To watch you lose Control

I will give you sanctuary in these hymns of Thanatos I will give you sanctuary

You want to see me burn I am living fire You want to see me burn I am living fire

You will know me by the scars I bare You will know me by the hate I swear You will know me by the scars I bare

Shameless Vengeance

We are the thousand children of death We're in between on the fence Nondescript antagonist I'm in between on the fence Non descript antagonist

I split you open Climb inside Lose myself

Eaten alive

We are the thousand children of death From the seraphim, To nephilim, Exodus She's picking ghost flowers from her soul She's clipping the wings of fallen angels She's picking ghost flowers from her soul She's tonguing splinters of broken halos

You will know me by the scars I bare You will know me by the hate I swear You will know me from the scars I bare You will know me

From gelatin, To specimen, To emptiness I will be avenged I will be avenged

These are the secrets

That kill

That kill

That kill

That kill

That kill

That kill

We are the thousand children of death

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