

Otep "Rising"

Visit "[Rising](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Behind these eyes..
Beneath this crown of fire..
Hides a mind...
Etched in violence..
Stained & Rotten..
Breast fed from devils..
And now..
I eat my own kind....
Tonight..
The sermons I write..
Will save my life..
And yours...

Your defeat will come in a warm, thick scream..
And I will show you the fate of the world in a fist full of
blood...

Rising like a Hydra..
Rising like a Hydra..

Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!
Rising like a Hydra.. from the abyss...

Visit [Otep](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.