

Psyclon Nine

"The Purging"

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This life will see the feathers fall, and won't we all?

[So graceful]

While our dreams descend
These begging hands still cry of wanting and needing
The blackened nails drove deep within still have us
bound
To a tribulating, ever waiting, no way out, save the
blood on my hands

Deceiver

Receiver

Creeps and crawls to and from the reaper

One day I'll be just what you said that I could never be
One day I'll leave you far behind
Just like the time you left me

These eyes have seen the bad ones
This flesh has suffered underneath it all
We can't all be just like the good ones
Suffered, I suffered for you all
I'll be the one to take the fall

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