Battle Axe

Eldest 11

Choose your side...Don't calibrate....
Landing into your own shadow...
She twist it inward...
and let my wings burn...
Wrapped me in scars..
Now I'll do the dirty work....
Dark holes last forever...
Now I'll teach you what it means to live....My parasites will eat your will away.
No sacred ground, you'll walk for days....
I'm sick and tired of your dead end games...I want you....
The way you was....Another soul to steal....
I want you....
The way you was....Another soul to steal....I breathed life into you....
Gave you what you need...
You're such a clich...
Well I hate your tattoos...
and I watch you bet muscle and skin...
Like ancient myths...
Getting caught up in the heads,
of the ones always scared.....My parasites will eat your will away.
No sacred ground, you'll walk for days....
I'm sick and tired of your dead end games...I want you....
The way you was....Another soul to steal....
I want you....
The way you was....Another soul to steal....

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