

Schadenfreude

Goatwhore

The feeling of these cold hands wrapped around the heart
This evocation of torment spreads
Hope will meet hopeless in this journey to the end
I am the cold poison of despair
I am the hollow feeling of fear
Within these walls of your secret flaws
I will seek what makes you fail
This spoiled salvation fed to the hunger of apathy
I am the bitter taste of failing
love
I am the loneliness of demise
I will sever the spirit of your pride
You will now crawl before me and worship all that I displace
I am the burning of virgin flesh
I am the crippling of sight
As you fall deeper under this spell
I will conquer your imperfect life
Once I've sown this negative theme
I will savor the ruin of all your dreams
Pushed from this edge of defeat
Fall into a heartless realm of this deceit
I am the shadow you will embrace
I am the blood of innocence defiled
Taking your life is my desire
I am the burning hatred of this fire
I am inversion of your praise
I am the darkness that consumes your heart
Kneel before this life of punishment
I will tear your soul apart
When your righteous sky fell, you eagerly followed me into this hell
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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