Schadenfreude

Goatwhore

The feeling of these cold hands wrapped around the heartThis evocation of torment spreads
Hope will meet hopeless in this journey to the endI 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 failThis spoiled salvation fed to the hunger of apathyI 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 displaceI am the burning of virgin flesh
I am the crippling of sight
As you fall deeper under this spell
I will conquer your imperfect lifeOnce I've sown this negative theme
I will savor the ruin of all your dreamsPushed 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 apartWhen your righteous sky fell, you eagerly followed me into this hell
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/