

# Ghostflowers

## Otep

And she's a killer  
And she's a keeper  
Am I blurry in your vision?  
Was I just a poor decision?  
Cut me open with precision  
And we'll finger the incision  
Tell me what have I done  
(Quid pro quo)  
To watch you lose control  
I will give you sanctuary  
In these hymns of Thanatos  
I will give you sanctuary  
You want to see me burn  
I am living fire  
You want to see me burn  
I am living fire  
You will know me by the scars I bare  
You will know me by the hate I swear  
You will know me by the scars I bare  
Shapeless, vengeance  
We are the thousand children of death  
We're in between, on the fence  
Non-descript antagonists  
  
I'm in between, on the fence  
Non-descript antagonist  
I'll split you open, climb inside  
Lose myself, eaten alive  
We are the thousand children of death  
From Seraphim to Nephilim, Exodus  
She's picking ghostflowers from her soul  
She's clipping the wings of fallen angels  
She's picking ghostflowers from her soul  
She's tonguing splinters of broken halos  
You will know me by the scars I bare  
You will know me by the hate I swear  
You will know me from the scars I bare  
You will know me  
From gelatin to specimen to emptiness

I will be avenged, I will be avenged  
These are the secrets  
That kill, that kill, that kill, that kill  
That kill, that kill, that kill  
That kill, that kill, that kill  
We are the thousand children of death

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