Windows

At the Gates

Eternal, now you live a dead lie
Plague years, a walk down the trail of miseryPut fire to your soul
Set it ablazeA lunatic music, the end of flock kingdom
Sheep, you thirst for our insanityWindows, sharp, cold
Wrap your psyche in blankets of pain
No more light of day
We're the windows to your insanityScreaming, roaring, we'll alter your reality
Dancing razors cut your sanityWindows, sharp, cold
Wrap your psyche in blankets of pain
Fuck you, light of worlds
We're the windows to your insanityReflections in the shattered glass
Singing songs of blasphemey for your soul

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