

Windows

At the Gates

Eternal, now you live a dead lie
Plague years, a walk down the trail of misery Put fire to your soul
Set it ablaze A lunatic music, the end of flock kingdom
Sheep, you thirst for our insanity Windows, sharp, cold
Wrap your psyche in blankets of pain
No more light of day
We're the windows to your insanity Screaming, roaring, we'll alter your reality
Dancing razors cut your sanity Windows, sharp, cold
Wrap your psyche in blankets of pain
Fuck you, light of worlds
We're the windows to your insanity Reflections in the shattered glass
Singing songs of blasphemy for your soul

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