

Ghostflowers

Otep

And she's a killer
And she's a keeperAm I blurry in your vision?
Was I just a poor decision?
Cut me open with precision
And we'll finger the incisionTell me what have I done
(Quid pro quo)
To watch you lose controlI will give you sanctuary
In these hymns of Thanatos
I will give you sanctuaryYou want to see me burn
I am living fire
You want to see me burn
I am living fireYou 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 bareShapeless, vengeanceWe 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 antagonistI'll split you open, climb inside
Lose myself, eaten aliveWe are the thousand children of death
From Seraphim to Nephilim, ExodusShe'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 halosYou 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 meFrom gelatin to specimen to emptiness
I will be avenged, I will be avengedThese are the secrets
That kill, that kill, that kill, that kill
That kill, that kill, that kill
That kill, that kill, that killWe are the thousand children of death

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