

The Conqueror Worm

Pale Divine

Welcome to this horror show
The time we have is running low.
Don't be surprised by what you see
This is the way it has to be. So let the tragedy unfold.
A timeless tale for ages told.
The race toward the end of days.
The plight of man, his wicked ways. Behind the curtain,
The hand of fate.
Enter, the conqueror worm.
If all the world is like a stage
Then we're performers in a cage.
Exposed for all the world to see
Condemned for all eternity. His path is certain,
He lies in wait.
Enter, the conqueror worm. Like a cancer it has grown.
The likes of which you've never known.
An open wound that cannot heal.
The constant pain is all we feel.
Behind the curtain,
The hand of fate.
Enter, the conqueror worm. His path is certain,
He lies in wait.
Enter, the conqueror worm.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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