

# Leash

## Cult of Luna

All sights melt down and follow to the end of time  
They had risen to the skies and sunk in depths of gray  
I am woven into the eyes of everyone  
There's no hiding from this growing intense slaughter  
The will of hunt and kill got you in a tight leash  
In rains of crimson colors you lower yourself in blood  
Now you will find yourself in the greatest collapse  
The time has finally come and wrath has just begun  
Dark intentions they meet again  
Kill the vein that feeds your light  
Take extractions down the grave  
Seek them will not make you fade away  
Meet the naked eye that beholds your spirit  
Face the shadows of your soul in ashes  
Follow the snakes into the burning flames

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