Rising

Jesse Voorn

Behind these eyes.. Beneath this crown of fire.. Hides a mind... Etched in violence.. Stained & Rotten.. Breast fed from devils.. And now.. I eat my own kind.... Tonight.. The sermons I write.. Will save my life.. And yours...

Your defeat will come in a warm, thick scream.. And I will show you the fate of the world in a fist full of blood... Rising like a Hydra.. Rising like a Hydra.. Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!! Rising like a Hydra.. FROM THE ABYSS!!

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