

# Scarecrow

## Cemetery

Passion stains the godless taste  
The human eye now raped and dazed  
Our marks of shame soon worn away  
The spider's trapped in a web of clayNaked in the desert of delight  
Banish the thoughts into the night  
Scarecrow servant of demise  
Parting the honey from the fliesWhat's in the veins is what to keep  
Still the floods of raptures sound asleep  
Visions fade and die at ease  
Inferior slaves are ours to pleaseThe last of shadows shapes the end  
From mountains high it all descends  
One single dagger unleash the doom  
Creation falls in my closed room

Lyrics provided by  
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