The Watcher

Nocturnal Rites

Inside the earth, they scheme for the slaughter
A part of the masterplan
Forbidden to be, for no one to see
Onnocence for pain, they twist in pleasure
Spawn from a life of gods
The watcher is all, destruction befallThe final embrace
A silent scream
Eternal debase, deceive or prevailWe rot to the core, the final ambition
The hunger begins to grow
Oblivious one, the fall has begunThe final embrace
A silent scream
The presence evolves, the colony grows

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