

Annihilate The Corrupt

Demon Hunter

Behind the eyes of my compassion lies a suffering soul
And in my blood a bitter darkness slowly taking it's toll
I feel the death of our connection and the fading of light
Between the shards of sudden panic from choking on my life I see the scars of your addiction and the feeling you
hide
A blackened heart from all the hatred you will never rewind
Within the depths of your depression hear you pleading for help
You're just a shell of vacant ruin, a portrait of myself. I can't breathe alone
You can guide me home. I am the face of your affliction.
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull. Beneath the skin of your aggression is a thickening fear
A swelling plague from every devastating voice that you hear
You feel the throes of contradiction in the world that you left
Another day in your delusion, the never-ending death. I can't breathe alone
You can guide me home
I can feel you here
You can draw me near. I am the face of your affliction.
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull.
I am the pain of your conviction
Stabbing you right through the back of your soul. This is life, this is love
I am the face of your affliction.
Feeding new life through the cracks in your skull.
I am the pain of your conviction
Stabbing you right through the back of your soul. I can feel you here
You can draw me near.

Songwriters

RYAN CLARK, DON CLARK Published by

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