Mantipede

Arsonists Get All The Girls

Face the face of the Mantipede He will make you see the ways it was meant to be I will always fear the day that was carved in me Since I saw the beast with my own eyes And made me believe This can't be the end of it Broken and torn to shreds There is no escaping this gruesome fate I am torn from all aspects of my clouded mind I am free from veins and chains You can't control me Mantipede Feared by all