

# Awaiting Doom

Devian

Where is our doom?

If death's true color is shining pure white  
Then life is black like a demon soul night  
Aspire - arrogance like funeral pyre  
Envenom - kills but stimulate phenom

Hear me now - wolf pack will loom  
Hear me now - where is our doom?

If end is found rotting under the grass  
Then death is priceless - all in life surpassed  
Free will - was mere a dream to kill  
All lies - we're all wolves in disguise

Snake up an eager nun's thighs  
Beckoning of hypocrite's reprise

Twisted your dream time and a half  
Your truth it sounded like a laugh

Fuck you - poison fangs can't sink in through  
Fuck you - where is our doom?