

haunter, give me that target simper  
posed as goddess in flame for my taking  
enshrined heart from heaven's wake  
haunter, last in line on heathens hunt  
testimony breaking miles for safe returns  
it enables the wait  
make or break enormity, your design is black on gold pith  
haunter, encourage the alter to revive  
chasm to where we revel safety  
celestial site we've never gone  
make or break enormity my art is feeling fearless  
stifle beauty, sleeping giant our kindle for comfort bound  
a temple of rain and reign to spill out  
haunter, healer struck by heartfelt fix  
castaways from the search and summons secure in a composition  
make or break, desiring our skill is fixations need  
I'm louder than bombs and damaged  
she reveals dark sides of the moon  
por over to protect our sentiments  
baring calm in worlds of callous tyranny of distance calls out  
the haunter