

Curse the Spot

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Stake my life on a smile
Mouth is like Saccharine
Behind the teeth incantations to punish them

You want the monster don't you?
Your punishment controls you
I'll step into the role
Reverse the mirror
Point it toward you

The crime is existence
A drop on the table cloth
To exist in a spent world
My creation is dangerous

Your black and white
I find this ugly
My fingers - delicate
Can wrap around that neck

Blame me for the ills of mankind, I'm not guilty
You wanna see me swing I'm not guilty
I'm taking you with me

You curse the spot, all you see is the drop

You're so caught up, I'm treacherous

I don't do this for the ones, who suffered at your hands
I don't do this for their love, it's not what they command
I do it for myself, I'm here to purge the garden

Lead me down to the river, I don't need your permission
If you wanna play holy, I'll be the snake in the garden
Blame me for the ills of mankind, I'm not guilty
You wanna see me swing I'm not guilty
I'm taking you with me
You curse the spot, all you see is the drop

You curse the spot, I'm not guilty
I'm taking you with me
I do this for myself and no one else