

Born to premeditated harm  
Her infant limbs, ripped from her mothers arms  
Born to premeditated harm  
Lifeless

She never wanted this  
She never wanted to live like this  
No honour

They raise her to her feet  
Pure as the lotus leaves  
Blossoming from this  
From this disfigured earth  
Yet so colourless

Just don't be afraid, just don't be afraid  
She watches over you  
Grieving with your pain

They should be afraid, they should be afraid  
Bow down or no neck remains un-cleaved  
Flowing like a stream with unrestrained fluidity  
To rid the world of this disease

Silently existing immersed in green  
Her heart still pure as the lotus leaves  
Her heart still pure as the lotus leaves

Stalking in the confines of the night  
With a thirst to massacre her fucked up mind

She rises to her feet  
Her heart empty of grief  
Something sharper  
No mercy, no neck remains un-cleaved

As she watches the kingdom burn redder than the Autumn leaves  
No mercy, no neck remains un-cleaved