

Face Of Vengeance

Orpheus

Take this scythe, it dwells within your mind,
Menticide, to rid the smile off your face,
Take the time, to ponder thoughts of your dismay, disarray, obliterate,
The nowhere ending that's in sight

The sparkle in my eye, makes it plain to see,
My face of vengeance,
And when you see my smile, then you will see,
My face of vengeance

Now, look inside, your fake denial, euphoric state,
Cast aside, the misconception comes too late,
A taste of sweet betrayal seeps,
Into your mouth your thoughts impeached,
Seek your solitude to scheme,
My bitter demise is yours to keep

Is yours to keep

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