## The Acacia Strain

Cities will burn as you fall to your knees I will inhale the dust of my enemies Watch from my throne as I sit up high They scream as they burn I laugh as they die I am the hunger of the void Swallowed by nothingness Prepare to be destroyed I hate the man who I have become I keep the world under my thumb Constantly crushing the ones I say I love I cant stop killing Hair clogged the drain as the house began to flood Three days passed before they noticed the blood Goodbye No one cried No one to love Covered in blood I will be the judge No mourners No family Dead to the world and dead to me Frozen breath Bleeding to death Slowly shiver as I separate skin from bone You deserve to be miserable I'll pull the voice from your fucking throat