Project Pitchfork, Mine/Beast Of Prey

The sun is shining It could be a wonderful day The children play outside While the birds sing in the sky

A warm breeze moves the grass And small feet squeeze it And while a butterfly passes You hear the children laugh

It's waiting in the dark

A tiny metal bar Peeps out of the ground Dew reflects the sunrays See me Oh please see me

It's waiting in the dark

A stone is pushed back in the earth While a small sole pushes the metal bar

A tiny flash Disappears into the ground A soft click And with a hollow sound Slowly it ejects - irrevocable With a swirling movement like a butterfly It's slowly climbing high It passes the knees It passes the hands It passes the chest Until it reached its high Another click And a fireball appears out of a shockwave The eardrums break Like deadly insects A swarm of glowing spikes Bursts out of the red center While flying razorblades Peel the last laugh off the face Smeared with blood A firestorm burns down pieces of flesh On the red colored grass

Stop searching
Hell is already here
Yes we made it happen
Worse than any beast of prey

The sun is shining It could be a wonderful day