

## Now I Am Become Death

Hackneyed

Day and night they live in sin  
Wolves to us, no sheep to Him  
Let them feel the wrath of God  
Take their lives and let them rot

Annihilate the filth  
Benevolence is dead and gone  
We make examples here of every one - for everyone  
And when the fire ceases,  
Corpses will be fertile ground  
We rid His sacred realm of every one - for everyone

All of them He will condemn  
Wolves to us and snakes to Him  
My own son, I hear him shout,  
Watch him burn, rejoice aloud

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Benevolence is dead and gone  
We make examples here of every one - for everyone  
And when the fire ceases  
Corpses will be fertile ground  
We rid His sacred realm of every one - for everyone

For he only speaks the truth  
My trust eradicates all ruth

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We make examples here  
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Of every one - for everyone  
We make examples here  
We make examples here  
So may His Kingdom come  
For us alone - the chosen ones