

The Flaw of Flesh

Hackneyed

In our head, rage and dread,
Everything is doomed
Never able to forget,
By hate we are consumed

Now it's the time to confess
The need for equity,
Just a flaw of all flesh
Praise your lord for opening your eyes
And save you from demise

This will become a bloodbath
Every one of you will pay
Every one of you will pay
And you will draw your last breath
As I take your soul away
As I take your soul away

See my throne
I live it through and through
I am the one
To kneel before

This will become a bloodbath
Every one of you will pay
Every one of you will pay
And you will draw your last breath
As I take your soul away
As I take your soul away

If there's something -
Only one thing to die for
It is me, worthy of more
Only one thing,
Just the one thing in this war
I am your God, and you are my whore

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