Why now
Forever down
Blind to the admonitions
It cannot be
Our own decree
Sent to destroy our sympathy
Kill... My...
Self sence of direction
It cannot be
Our final plea
As act of vengeance takes over me
The end has come for the enemy
Infested
Arrested chaotic heart of dismay

The plauge has come to eradicate me
The minds thought to bring about a fray
It's over your head
A storm of deception, lies and disgrace
Treading seas of negligence and hate
It's over our heads
Afflicted and torn this fate storms ahead
The buried truth revealed in the red
Forged in blood
Exploiting fear
Obtaining more power
A cycle damned and corrupted
Forged in our blood

Why now
Forever bound
Blind to the admonitions
The end has come for the enemy
Infested
Arrested chaotic heart of dismay

The end has come from our own decree Infested
Arrest our dying sympathy