

## X Marks The Spot

Nasum

X marks the spot  
Dig, and you shall find

Scathing, seething, we're armed and ready  
Your sordid ways unfold  
Leading our destruction

What lay beneath  
Set the standard for us all  
As the light of a new truth shines  
Stricken, you will fall

How dare you claim sincerity?  
I smite your callous truth  
Just wait and see  
Unfettered I will fallow  
By all that you have said would be  
Your waters weren't so shallow  
While you sink down, we all have broken free

Did it have to come to this?  
God damn your lack of decency  
Rebuilding your destruction  
Revolution - mote it be?

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I smite your callous truth  
Just wait and see  
Unfettered I will fallow  
By all that you have said would be  
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So mote it be!