

Dominate the Human Strain

Novembers Doom

Where has your savior gone to, for now he's left you
here alone
The aftermath of natures hand, striking down the weak
and frail

Dominate the human strain

A judgement day has come upon us, to separate the right
and wrong
The fear of God in your solitude, creates this hell
born faceless mask

Bathe in the blood of his name, the elders crutch will
crucify
Dominate the human strain, carry on this reckless farce

There is no turning back now, the flood will carry in
the filth
Eyes will close to hide the truth, jagged words deform
this hope

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crucify
Dominate the human strain, carry on this reckless farce

I have remained faithful to the cause, Save me, Save
me!

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