

## Seeing God

### The Acacia Strain

Children of the cloven hoof  
Bathe the cross in your father's blood  
Unholy priestess deliver us  
Glory from a poisoned mouth

Formed underneath the earth  
Prisoner of purified dirt  
It grows, it grows  
Try to hide your terror, but it shows

The blood solidifies  
The plants and animals die  
This ground is cursed  
Spreading for miles under the earth

No shelter from the fury  
The end of all things  
Inevitable  
Inevitable  
(Seeing god)  
No shelter from the fury  
The end of all things  
Inevitable  
Indomitable

We didn't sell our souls

We gave them up for free

We fear the dark  
But it's the light  
That exposes  
The true horrors of this world

Catch your breath  
Clutch your chest  
Catch your breath  
Drop f\*cking dead

Drop f\*cking dead

Gazing into nothing we finally may see the truth

No shelter from the fury  
The end of all things  
Inevitable  
Indomitable

Where do your loyalties lie?  
This version of the world exists out of spite  
Where do your loyalties lie?  
I sit and smile that's what your worth, you die