

## Day Of The Lord

### The Sorrow

What we created  
What we created is a world,  
A world of hate  
And what we've ruined,  
And what we've ruined  
Is human integrity

Tenfold the wrath of god  
Will smash us to the ground  
Cause we are deserving everything,  
Everything but grace  
We poisoned every seed in this soil  
Created nothing out of love  
We're waiting for our darkest hour  
The wrath of god

What we have lost,  
What we have lost  
Are our souls and purity  
What we have found,  
What we have found is misery,  
Our misery

On trampled paths  
We will walk  
They're not the righteous ones