The blood is on our hands

Burn... burn... burn...

And we must bear the scars Suicides... the whole human race... we kill for the... and we will be slaughtered and die [2x] Die.

Burn, Burn
The blood is on our hands
The societies grasping consciousness

Until we go to our deaths

Who thinks of the executioner of death? we stand guilty on ever yone's behalf

On behalf of the human race, guilty before god AND WE WILL BE..

Slaughtered by the executioner Lonely souls who conspire to Who thinks of the executioner Not the sick and...

And we must bear excuses too, we're going down Blood and water humanity's big fallacy of heartlessness... By this evil and sin we stand before god and he must judge us A ND WE WILL BE Slaughtered and die

Slaughtered and die [4x]