

Age Of Apocalypse

Blood Has Been Shed

From the moment of birth you were ill-fated
Nothing has changed
Living the lie of led followers breeders
And you are to blame
You bear the mark of the beast
Wearing benevolence
Proud of the blood on your hands
Return to the dirt claim it as your own
Buried in deepest seas of regret bravado burns the time
In your hands open eyes weep for your ignorance
has now become the author of your downfall
You will always suffer
Ignorance will always be the author of your downfall
You will always suffer
Why do you suffer