

## Becoming Dust

Carnal Forge

We're marching on to the rhythm of the dead  
We're marching on, our hearts pounding with rage  
Break those chains,  
Kill your fears  
Break that curse,  
Burn your soul

Crushed by the light,  
Slayed by servants of christ  
You were left to die by the ones you trust,  
Betrayed by life, left to rot  
You were left to die by the ones you trust,  
Betrayed by life, becoming dust

We're marching on to the rhythm of hate  
We're marching on, still beating, killing your fate  
We're marching on to the rhythm of the dead  
We're marching on, our hearts pounding with rage  
Break those chains,  
Kill your fears  
Break that curse,  
Burn your soul

I don't mind the pain or the suffering, just no more life...  
You were left to die by the ones you trust,  
Betrayed by life, left to rot

They achieved their goals, soon it all will be gone,  
Just a burning surface covering the earth  
You were left to die by the ones you trust  
Betrayed by life, left to rot  
You were left to die by the ones you trust  
Betrayed by life, becoming dust