

Power Has A Fragrance

Death in June

this bondage
it has no charms
silence and evil weigh down my arms
we know our god
by the things he creates
life, beauty, but most of all hate

tell me your torment
on unholy ground
think of the times
life turned around
power has a fragnance
how kreepy it krawls
power has a fragnance
let loose wehrwolves

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