

Now I Am Become Death

Hackneyed

Day and night they live in sin
Wolves to us, no sheep to Him
Let them feel the wrath of God
Take their lives and let them rot

Annihilate the filth
Benevolence is dead and gone
We make examples here of every one - for everyone
And when the fire ceases,
Corpses will be fertile ground
We rid His sacred realm of every one - for everyone

All of them He will condemn
Wolves to us and snakes to Him
My own son, I hear him shout,
Watch him burn, rejoice aloud

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Benevolence is dead and gone
We make examples here of every one - for everyone
And when the fire ceases
Corpses will be fertile ground
We rid His sacred realm of every one - for everyone

For he only speaks the truth
My trust eradicates all ruth

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We make examples here
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Of every one - for everyone
We make examples here
We make examples here
So may His Kingdom come
For us alone - the chosen ones