

# Violent Infection

The Secret

Bring your fear, your despair and disease  
Bring all you have to face their words  
We'll sew their lips and we'll cut our names from their lists  
We'll offer all we have for a moment out of this time  
We'll burn down their kingdom  
Built with our blood and decay  
Bring your anger, your delusion and your pain  
We'll cut their throats and we'll offers all we have  
For a moment out of this time  
We own nothing but destructive epidemic.