Dissentient

Angelmaker

Sought to ensue the bloodlust of your false integrity
Your masses, Sheppard fences will not save you from me
I lick my lips with the taste of vengeance tainted by your Ignorance

The blindness of the common man A product of the holy land We don't need live your lies

We'll seize you when you're sleeping, bite the neck to stop the breathing Feel the fear suffocating, drowning from the blood you're bleeding Corpses of your mangled kin, punished by my fangs
My will shall bring your reckoning, punished by my power

Your hate means nothing to me Your words won't make me weak Closed eyes, closed minds All your weakened minds Feeding off these fucking lies

I took a toll for all the torment that you put me through Now you'll pray to me
As the storm approaches
I will show no mercy
As I welcome you into the woods at night
Jealousy struck upon a suffering colony
Will only be uplifted together

For we have witnessed Weakness, distraught lies That's all you ever preach Sickness, falter, pain Faceless and insecure All you'll ever find Is cowards always die So try to run and hide NO ONE GETS OUT ALIVE

Follow the leader and become the fool
Your weakened minds all drown in the red pool
Wasted science
Wasted life
I'm drenched in disappointment time after time

Be weary where you walk for us wolves will be sure behind We despise why you are alive We long to feast on your flesh No one gets out alive No one gets out alive NO ONE GETS OUT ALIVE

And when I walk among them They hate me for what I am How can one judge a wolf? When they are just a lamb

And as the storm approaches and the walls are crashing down I will let you run and hide, so try not to be found

We know your hiding with your lies they will not help you to survive So try to run and hide, no one gets out alive

Be weary where you walk for us wolves will be sure behind

We despise why you are alive

We long to feast on your flesh

No one gets out alive

No one gets out alive