

## Sounds Of Loud Reigns

### Deeds of Flesh

As I took at my friend he is weeping  
Bullets striking condemned martyrs  
Am I next  
Blasting on a wrath of vengeance  
Ready to kill everyone of us  
I must scape

Sounds of loud reigns

Some collapse in the panic  
The fear is overwhelming  
To look in their eyes  
Could bring forth certain demise  
Scattered shots and screaming  
The situation has gone on too long  
The nightmare gets worse

Exploding bodies  
Friends glaring  
With morbid  
Glares of death

Running down a hall  
I hear footsteps  
Following close behind  
Am I next  
I must scape

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