

# The Flaw of Flesh

Hackneyed

In our head, rage and dread,  
Everything is doomed  
Never able to forget,  
By hate we are consumed

Now it's the time to confess  
The need for equity,  
Just a flaw of all flesh  
Praise your lord for opening your eyes  
And save you from demise

This will become a bloodbath  
Every one of you will pay  
Every one of you will pay  
And you will draw your last breath  
As I take your soul away  
As I take your soul away

See my throne  
I live it through and through  
I am the one  
To kneel before

This will become a bloodbath  
Every one of you will pay  
Every one of you will pay  
And you will draw your last breath  
As I take your soul away  
As I take your soul away

If there's something -  
Only one thing to die for  
It is me, worthy of more  
Only one thing,  
Just the one thing in this war  
I am your God, and you are my whore

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