

Dead Seraphic Forms

Ingested

Angels and demons you look the fucking same
The sinners stab you in the front, they're proud that they're to blame
You've tarred yourself with feathers? Absolved of all your shame?
Cowardice and avarice, running through your veins

We are the pack, the four adorned in sheep
Never let the wool obscure our vision, we will never sleep
Friend or foe we smell your fear, you stink, you reek
You're just another step towards the paradise we seek

False pretences, offensive, to think that we're defenceless
Apprehensive, we're ruthless, relentless and protective
We give an inch you take an inch, obey us or be lynched
Or beaten till you fucking clinch

No one else, no one new
When none are worthy, all are dead seraphic forms
Try your best, but we are few
It's time for you to pay us what we're due

You're just another step towards the paradise we seek

Unbreakable
Dragged through the glass we're invincible
Stronger than ever, unbreakable
Together we're flawless, it's no surprise that you fucking adore us

Not the first man, just a next man
We've tasted sour grapes there's no more fucking bread to break
Not the last man, just a wasteman
Painting false effigies but one less fucking mouth to feed
12 years thrown down the fucking shitter
We put our everything into another quitter

Challenge accepted, demented
Too late to come to senses no incentive
When overall we find you unimpressive
You took and took and never gave, we put you in your grave
You've gotten mighty fucking brave

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It's time for you to pay us what we're due

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We never ate our own
Or bit the hand that fed
Leave these towers of ivory?
I'd rather I be fucking dead

No one else
No one new
When none are worthy

All are dead seraphic forms