

It's Yours

Loathe

Claim what's yours
Follow in his footsteps
Loathe as one
Carved into their foreheads

Worship this primal sin
Exhausted, I'm craving more
Incessant, it's pulled me in
Screaming "it's yours, it's yours"

It's yours

Do you remember me?
Will you ever see?
What you'll do to them
What you've done to me
Follow in order
Do all you can for them
Follow the order
Do all you can

I am unstoppable
I am untouchable

Addicted to this primal sin
Impatient it's sinking in
That feeling I've felt before
I want more, I want more

Do you remember me?
Will you ever see?
What you'll do to them
What you've done to me
Follow in order
Do all you can for them
Follow the order
Do all you can and nothing more

I am the chosen
This is your way
You are misguided
Rue your last day

Loathe as one
Loathe as one