

# Feed the Ground

Periphery

Cold embrace, like these old wings set ablaze  
Old wings set ablaze  
Summon the violence to end our pain, call out  
Two future brethren will erase the stains

Tonight we'll eradicate the deacon  
We'll put the lights out and bend to their knees  
Ignite the flames and burn with rage  
Shots fired and I've got a fucking reason  
To suffocate when the breath leads to treason  
Cut the ties  
Collect what's mine  
Burn everything and feed the fucking ground

Bound by fate, all lives stain  
Last chance to medal with the agony  
Now choose your side

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Two future brethren will erase the stains

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To suffocate when the breath leads to treason  
Cut the ties  
Collect what's mine  
Burn everything and feed them to the ground

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Feed the fucking ground  
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