

# The Wrath

Suffokate

End of life on this day we await are own deaths then we looked  
to the sky  
and the sun goes red and something will never change End of li  
fe on this day  
we remain alone and still we remain alone yet still we remain  
undafted  
i demanded life in the time of a outbreak entrails of bloods  
forever marking this day a straight line round up  
murder all who crosses me and in time you will  
remember this  
there life mean nothing and one day you'll hail me  
upon the days your blood smeared on my fist  
silently awaken unholy deeds you should not speak  
end of life on this day we await are own deaths  
then we looked to the sky and the sun goes red  
and then we will all die  
long misery decapitation each burden crosses my mind again  
i will tolerate this execution it burns, burns, burns, burns  
and forever will not clear your mistakes and in time they all  
fall  
upon these days immortal plague of death for the ones who stan  
d in my way  
your final breath will be heard by me your life will soon beco  
me incomplete  
i wont die till you have faced defeat i wait for the day are p  
aths will cross  
so you can witness my wrath you'll bow on your knees in hopes  
i set you free  
you'll die with no remorse from me  
you'll die forever pain  
you'll bow on your knees for forgiveness