

Violent Infection

The Secret

Bring your fear, your despair and disease
Bring all you have to face their words
We'll sew their lips and we'll cut our names from their lists
We'll offer all we have for a moment out of this time
We'll burn down their kingdom
Built with our blood and decay
Bring your anger, your delusion and your pain
We'll cut their throats and we'll offers all we have
For a moment out of this time
We own nothing but destructive epidemic.