

Through Blood I Purify

Thy Art Is Murder

I'll show you god

Crawl from the ruins of man
To be born of vicious heirs
Hell burned into our hands
Reject the tyrants sacred prayer
We were given the gift of loss
The fate of the sacrificial goat
Become the nail upon the broken cross
Hammered through your fucking throat

Collapse the ribcage
Step upon the spines
A vicious cycle
Sitting ducks in a sinking ship
Begging for survival
Through swamp and sewer
The broken banished below
Our future final
Seal our fate in horrid waste
So pitiful

Bow your heads before your master
Worlds decay in chain reactors
Just another pointless chapter
So bow your heads before your master
I'll show you god
Through blood, I purify thy soul

Chaos pulling you down
To the pits with rats and snakes
Demons
Carry the keys
The tomb is locked
You will never escape
Survival of the fittest
They sold you the dream
Hunger games of the richest
Survival of the fittest
In a war against existence

Oh, darkest harbor of despair
Feed our failures to the abyss
A rising vengeance fills the air
This is the dawn of your apocalypse
Flesh torn from the bone
A bloodline savagely dethroned
Fall beyond pyres of stone
The flames of Hell beckon below

Bow your heads before your master
Worlds decay in chain reactors
Just another pointless chapter
So bow your heads before your master
I'll show you god
Through blood, I purify thy soul
I'll show you god

Through blood, I purify thy soul

The gift of loss

The sacrificial goat

The broken cross

Hammered through your fucking throat

The broken cross

Hammered through your fucking throat

I'll show you god

Through blood, I purify thy soul

(Bow your heads before your master) Through blood, I purify thy soul

(Bow your heads before your master) Through blood, I purify thy