

## Flesh & Blood

Trash Talk

Erupt in violence amidst the turbulence  
No running water yet the rivers run ebullient  
Their fate is exodus it's plague days for the rest of us  
Wretched and wrapped in filth it's wrath and rapture all in one  
Now we cultivate oceans of flame  
No sun in the sky but the burning remains and I know  
I know we're witnessing the end  
Skeleton hands smooth the sheets of their death beds  
Wise men are mistaken again  
A doppelganger savior born into fame  
I know we're witnessing the end  
Skeleton hands smooth the sheets of their death beds  
Anointed in acid rain  
Crossed in crowded streets  
Formed in a manger of mange  
A bastard in Babylon hailing from hell and beyond  
Born to a life full of blame  
Sticks and stones will fall from the sky  
Anchor the anger within  
Son of a son of a bitch he was kin  
Flesh and blood  
Bone and skin