

Last Of Kin

2nd Suicide

Plague creeps on the spine of the earth
The air sings of thunder
The wind carries a roar
That tears the ground apart

World ridden of fruit
Holds but blight and disease
Her skin pulsates with pain
With a sigh she ceases to be

On a bed of rotten soil
lies the sole child of man

Plague creeps on the spine of the earth
The air sings of thunder
The wind carries a roar
That tears the ground apart

Alone she bears the weight of genesis
Sins of her kin now dead

On a bed of rotten soil
lies the sole child of man

Chorus:
The girls fragile arms
Cradle a withered dream
Promise of a broken progeny
Her loins carried no life

On a bed of rotten soil
lies the sole child of man

(chorus)

(lead)

(chorus)