

## 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)