

# The Weeds Will Prosper

Allegaeon

Skell's of society, perceived through filtered eyes  
Judged on biased reality, a malevolent despise  
Mechanic, action, programmed simple minds  
Veiled in a hatred, blackened disguise

Paradigm shift, judged by the hypocrites  
Paradox rift, a sermon for the ruthless

We are the weeds, battered and broken  
Skell's of society, lest we be outspoken  
We are the weeds, born to burn in hell  
Worms of society, forever we will prosper

Scars of tomorrow, scabs of the human race  
Seen as vile, defined as the great disgrace  
Morbidly clad, we're painted in black  
The more you kill, the more we'll grow back

Paradigm shift, judged by the maggots  
Paradox rift, a sermon for the heartless

We are the weeds, battered and broken  
Skell's of society, lest we be outspoken  
We are the weeds, born to burn in hell  
Worms of society, forever we will prosper

We take on the masses, with our heads held high  
High deviant catalyst, defeating simple minds

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