## Where Flies Are Born

## **Benediction**

Our unity of war and art Lost the human creed Here you¹re no more than a shade Of blood that never bleeds The silence breaks, the die is cast Ignore our final pleas Engage insanity World falls to it¹s knees Sound the knell of jealousy Unheard dying scron Genocide prodigiously Where flies are born Warhorse died on this impure realm Defiant in it's death Smelled the fragrant bitter blood And draws it 1s final breath Begin the crimson dust decay Commence the fall of light Atavistic human trait Born of chaotic night Blood pain (2x)Tranquill peace attained by strife Now all is lost Season of the ice arrives The killing frost Blood pain (2x)