Sharpen the Blades

Dååth

I had an insane vision
Infest the marsh with death
Metallic birds of prey
They spread their wings and scatter
Sharp blades deep in the earth

Sharpen the blades
That cut through opposition
Stabbing into submission
Slicing right through everything

I had an insane vision Controlling everything Metallic birds of prey They spread their wings and die

Sharpen the blades
That cut through opposition
Stabbing into submission
Slicing right through everything

You will expose your mask Omit the lie Only against their will A mass division The cleansing of the soul

Sharpen the blades
That cut through opposition
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Slicing right through everything