

# The Flesh & the Flowers of Death

Darkest Hour

There is no versus  
There is no together  
A perverse salvation  
Romanticized failure

Bloodlust incarnate  
Bloodlust eternal  
The final breath of your enemy  
The savage recital  
Of war hymns forgotten  
These war pigs for profit  
This is the pioneer's harvest  
This land is nothing is no one's and has never been  
Bloodlust surrounding  
Bloodlust within

The flesh and the flowers  
Of death bringing glory to cowards  
These are the tyrants  
The lovers of power  
We are loyal to none

I have drank their blood and I have lived a thousand lives

Now I am never forever  
And the moon will continue to rise  
A curse on the light of the sun  
All hail the darkness  
All hail the unholy