

# Slaughter At Dawn

Fleshcrawl

Property, of a million dead lives  
Victims, of the prophecy  
Slaughtered, for the profit of lies  
In agony, we'll de cease

Shattered we lie  
Slaughtered we die  
In times of decay  
Afraid of something new

Suffer in pain  
Terrorizer  
Perished by law  
Eyes of the dead I saw

Primacy, is the claim of the wild  
Darkness, upon our graves  
Waiting, to be slaughtered at dawn  
The sunlight is no more to rise