

## Deth Kult Social Club

### From Autumn To Ashes

on the might of kings and captains on  
(it won't be long, it won't be long now)  
on the eyes of midnight watchmen  
(I'm on my way, I'm on my way out)  
I know my hatred is perfect  
(it won't be long, it won't be long now)  
for the culprit who deserves it  
(I'm on my way, I'm on my way out)

dead meat against your broken bones  
thrown in a ditch to die alone  
(there is) no dream worth pursuing when  
(there is) nobody embracing and  
(there is) no war worth fighting when  
(there is) no blood worth spilling

on the might of kings and captains on  
(spit something out, speak to me right now)  
on the eyes of midnight watchmen  
(step of my throat, get off my throat now)  
I know my hatred is perfect  
(spit something out, speak to me right now)  
for the culprit who deserves it  
(step of my throat, get off my throat now)

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I know my hatred is pure  
for the new recruit  
impostors on the fast track  
to public execution  
beggars for mercy unite  
but your pleas are ineffective  
and if you ever come back  
beautiful incarnation  
I'll lie down at your feet and  
accept my punishment  
you better save yourself  
you better save yourself  
you better save yourself

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