

## Dead Seeds

### Lamb of God

And you may tremble before hell's gates  
You may watch as the heavens fall  
And you may slight the hands of fate  
You may heed the siren's call

And you may reach every golden shore  
Witness repent in the heathen  
And you may dance in the sands of the war  
You may sleep in the cradle of Eden

Betrayed your prophets  
Dead seeds buried deep  
An army of none  
We'll prey on the weak

And you may walk through the river run dry  
You may strike down the giant with stone  
And you may never again speak a lie  
Confess every sin and atone

And you may drink from the infidel's blood  
As their civilization collapses  
You may rejoice in the cleanse of the flood  
And stare into the face of apocalypse

Betrayed your prophets  
Dead seeds buried deep  
An army of none  
We'll prey on the weak

You will not comprehend  
Or find words that will describe  
The will of God and man  
Until you watch someone die

Betrayed your prophets  
Dead seeds buried deep  
An army of none  
We'll prey on the weak