

Innocent Blood

Mind Assault

Begging for forgiveness and I don't know what I've done. As you
lay your hands upon me out of anger and resent. Let's feed on
corporate lies, deciding who lives and dies. Do we really know
what's at stake? Burn my eyes; we claim their flesh. How we exe
cute to exist.

Your time will come

Listen to us

you reap what you sow

Last look at life through burning eyes. Stamp the last breath o
ut of me. Trading torture for your pleasure, you capitalize on
the weak. The soul of the victim will never sleep. They rape ou
r mother, and kill one another. Feed him his flesh murder anoth
er.

Your time will come

Listen to us

you reap what you sow

Innocent blood spilt, by the hands of the guilty.