## **Mors Principium Est**

## Pure

The world is the future A whore to a strong man Our weakened feet will try to dwell in a lie They tell me we're losin' our talent of using the dead mans' deed as guide

We praised in the name of God, no never again We saw the death that raped the blood of all those men We praised in the name of God, no never again We found the thought that plagued this world it was strong and blind...

The weaker must die Dark is the night that had set to your mind

The weaker must die Sweet is the pride that reflects in your eyes

And as the morning comes We bear the burdens of our crimes A human claims a rightful share of pain Paint the sky with black And forever and ever burn and burn

We burned in the name of God, no never again The holy flames that craved the flesh, were lit unpure We screamed in the name of God, no never again We found the thought that plagued this world it was strong and blind...

As we head towards eternal for the better, for this time We let go all these bound aries For the last time I repent

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