

# Dominate the Human Strain

Novembers Doom

Where has your savior gone to, for now he's left you  
here alone  
The aftermath of natures hand, striking down the weak  
and frail

Dominate the human strain

A judgement day has come upon us, to separate the right  
and wrong  
The fear of God in your solitude, creates this hell  
born faceless mask

Bathe in the blood of his name, the elders crutch will  
crucify  
Dominate the human strain, carry on this reckless farce

There is no turning back now, the flood will carry in  
the filth  
Eyes will close to hide the truth, jagged words deform  
this hope

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I have remained faithful to the cause, Save me, Save  
me!

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