

Violence

Obituary

I am the god from the previous life as I'm living out side of t
his hell

Prophets they sing for the loose fitting ring

As the violence it just dose me right

Violence, it speaks to me now

Violence, it screams through the night

Violence, it beckons me now

Violence, it breathes through the night

I am the one, I am stricken down

I see through the eyes of disease

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