

## Lamb of God

Psyclon Nine

The children will suffer underneath a cold black sky  
A testament to their heathen destruction  
Broken teeth on blood soaked soil  
From the smiles of religious seduction  
Wretched disease only foreplay to pain your fates pre-ordained  
Broken soul of a time before time  
Put to death but I cannot die  
Refuse called from a life of anguish  
Spreading disease to kill the sacred Lamb of God