Undo the psalms to fulfill your minds craving to bleed Fail to serve them Serpents of time wait to stifle the lives you breed We'll dissolve them, solve the problem for them Revival of the wicket I exist between awareness and sleep Where your life falls means nothing to me I've come to cut your life down at the knees And you'll fall in a heap Wondering what has brought you here I crossed the line I've come to cut your life down With just a couple of swings the rest of us will go on I've come to solve your problem Undo the psalms to fulfill your minds craving to bleed Fail to serve them Serpents of time wait to stifle the lives you breed We'll dissolve them, solve the problem for them Accidents happen every day, This one will leave you completely unmade Do you believe that all is lost? Do you believe that you will be saved? And you will feel everything, you're eyes roll back Demons take you by the hand Accidents happen every day this, One will leave you completely unmade Bring this quarrel to a new level, A place we shouldn't be but can't avoid You'll be unmade, you should have never come It's about corrective action for mother nature's mistake I've heard the calling I've seen the dead I've listened to every evil voice in my head I won't stop until you're dead