

The Wrath

Suffocate

End of life on this day we await are own deaths then we looked
to the sky

and the sun goes red and something will never change End of li
fe on this day

we remain alone and still we remain alone yet still we remain
undafted

i demanded life in the time of a outbreak entrails of bloods
forever marking this day a straight line round up
murder all who crosses me and in time you will
remember this

there life mean nothing and one day you'll hail me
upon the days your blood smeared on my fist
silently awaken unholy deeds you should not speak
end of life on this day we await are own deaths
then we looked to the sky and the sun goes red
and then we will all die

long misery decapitation each burden crosses my mind again
i will tolerate this execution it burns,burns,burns,burns
and forever will not clear your mistakes and in time they all
fall

upon these days immortal plague of death for the ones who stan
d in my way

your final breath will be heard by me your life will soon beco
me incomplete

i wont die till you have faced defeat i wait for the day are p
aths will cross

so you can witness my wrath you'll bow on your knees in hopes
i set you free

you'll die with no remorse from me

you'll die forever pain

you'll bow on your knees for forgiveness