

## Fearless Before Opposition

### With Blood Comes Cleansing

Will we conquer this battle we face or will we yield in defeat?  
When the weapons formed against us.  
Will we let our blood be spilled?  
The demons draw nigh, The angels cry. Holy is the lamb.  
The lamb that was Slain.  
We have to fight. we all have to fight it's the end  
The weak will die.