

Hypocrisy

With Blood Comes Cleansing

You are faithless, You'll reason with yourself. You'll feed off
the ashes of your hell. Your lifeless decisions will all fail.
To taste of the freedom that we feel. Desperate lies at the ti
p of your tongue. See through the eyes of a foolish son.
You'll mock our God. Hypocrisy.
Your fake peace can't come to the wicked.
Judas you're weaker than the enemy.