

# Blood Has Been Shed, Age Of Apocalypse

From the moment of birth you were ill-fated  
Nothing has changed  
Living the lie of led followers breeders  
And you are to blame  
You bear the mark of the beast  
Wearing benevolence  
Proud of the blood on your hands  
Return to the dirt claim it as your own  
Buried in deepest seas of regret bravado burns the time  
In your hands open eyes weep for your ignorance  
has now become the author of your downfall  
You will always suffer  
Ignorance will always be the author of your downfall  
You will always suffer  
Why do you suffer