

# Kataklysm, It Turns To Rust

Fear..with a touch of sin  
Death..to resurrect  
Pain..to inflict the world  
Just let it grow

To Let your blood flow  
To feed your dying soul  
I'll Bring you to this war  
I'll bring it to your door

All compassion fails  
Your heart is just as stale  
Everything you touch, turns to rust

It turns to rust

Hate..in the darkest place  
Faith..it dies with me  
Wrath..to save your soul  
Just let it grow

To let your blood flow  
To Feed your dying soul  
I'll bring you to this war  
I'll bring it to your door

All compassion fails  
Your heart is just as stale  
Everything you touch turns to rust

It turns to rust

I don't care//about your pain and your grief,  
It's all about your greed  
For every single thing  
For every single moment..you took from me