

# Profugus Mortis, Vile

Vile human  
the world, it weeps on your existence.  
At just the sight of you, my blood it boils  
I see all that you do  
I see the poison in you  
But you know that few will stand tall in your way

Plant your seeds with evil deeds  
Posion more minds  
All that you find  
Experts in greed, they take all they see  
Destroying peace, corroding the innocent  
Vile being your heart is black and veins run cold  
Love the wages of wickedness seducer

Your life hangs by threads

Fear is how we fall  
the fear that we are not strong  
Fear is how we fall  
the fear that we are not strong

Vile human  
the world, it weeps on your existence.  
At just the sight of you, my blood it boils  
I see all that you do  
I see the poison in you  
But you know that few will stand tall in your way

Fear is how we fall  
the fear that we are not strong  
Fear is how we fall  
the fear that we are not strong

Vile human  
the world, it weeps on your existence.  
At just the sight of you, my blood it boils