

# Sanctity, Brotherhood Of Destruction

Screaming with confidence  
Lips built to bleed  
The war it starts with them  
With haunted eyes they feed

Pain on your face, pushing your way through  
Picking up the fallen, knowing that its you  
Tortured eyes in a dreamless mind, I look away  
A different kind of blood flows through our veins forever

Cant help but feel the power  
Of something deep inside  
Bloody and beaten down  
There is no need to hide

Tortured eyes in a dreamless mind, I look away  
A different kind of blood flows through our veins forever

Show me your pain, show me your fear  
Gather your strength and keep it near

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