

Scaterd Few, While Reprobate

Smite my affliction,
Incantations
Strip my members bare

Kiss me my sin disease contaminate
Benevolent apathy regurgitate
God, damn our enemies annihilate
Why hanging tree while I was reprobate?

Martyrs obsession not my addiction
Purge out the rot in me
Mine sacrifice the sarx in time

Kiss me my sin disease contaminate
Benevolent apathy regurgitate
God, damn our enemies annihilate
Why hanging tree while I was reprobate?

While reprobate I do recall the silent times
Of crass justification

Well I can't tell a lie
And if I did I'd surely die

Reprobate