Toxic Bonkers, Plague

blessed are the blind for they don't see the conceit of kings damned are the wise for they know who they work for he's already here he's always been - plague

memory faded away like dust syllogism in the background of act slow down slow down to nothingness slow down to fast forward back slow down to nothingness

empty handed nations weakness brings down the great the great

behold - the impudent road the road to perdition

empty handed nations blood , infamy surrounding (the) stench of cattle chokes the righteous weakness brings down the great the great

behold - the impudent road the road to perdition

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he's already here he's always been - plague he's already here he's always been - plague