

# 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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