

Blood Has Been Shed, Purify

A malignant blackness invades the light you seek sanctuary but nothing's changed in the midst of conflict you are paralyzed opposition face to face don't beg for mercy it is to no avail led to the slaughter like a sacrificial lamb I dwell on thoughts of you where did I go wrong every consideration made swept away like the tide dig into the mud if you must find a foothold truth is a cancer to the heretic crush his rhetoric death to the ways of the degenerate lost soul confiscate purify look at yourself and expel the waste view obstruction unattainable goal strength alone is hollow wisdom's invitation destroy the carnal hostility becomes a trademark to any obstacle in your path