

# Death In June, Power Has A Fragrance

this bondage  
it has no charms  
silence and evil weigh down my arms  
we know our god  
by the things he creates  
life, beauty, but most of all hate

tell me your torment  
on unholy ground  
think of the times  
life turned around  
power has a fragrance  
how creepy it crawls  
power has a fragrance  
let loose wehrwolves

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