

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

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