

# Doomsday Refreshment Committee, Blow You Away

Blow you away  
Two fisted body beating  
Pounding away  
Head crushing body bleeding

The sound of power  
The weak will cower  
The rage it takes you  
The hate consumes you  
My world is darkness  
I feed the sickness  
Lay waste to all before me  
On your knees and pray

Tearing away  
Your chains can not hold me  
Breaking away  
Self serving blaze of glory

I am  
The fearless  
You beg  
Forgiveness  
My name  
Forsaken  
A God  
In the making  
My world is darkness  
I feed your sickness  
Open wide and tast the hate  
On your knees and pray

The sound of power  
The weak will cower  
My name  
Forsaken  
A God  
In the making  
My world is darkness  
I feed the sickness  
Lay waste to all before me  
On your knees and pray