

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