

# Full Blown Chaos, Apocalypse

For every scar  
A lesson learned

Heed the word hear the cries  
Four horseman at my door  
Your mistake  
Killed all my problems so fuck your solutions

Evil runs, evil runs through my veins  
Damned my eyes, blood from wine

Angels will be burnt offerings  
Plucked from the sky  
Burn down the heavens  
And infest the world

Genocide for your actions  
Prayers the same as poisoned lies  
Gospel of your demise

No escape - Drown in agony

Open the gates - Arise  
Dawn of apocalypse  
Obey the way of old  
Dawn of apocalypse

Made in his image  
You'll die the same

Evil runs through my veins

I hope you suffer alone  
And you drown in agony

Open the gates - Arise  
Dawn of apocalypse  
Obey the way of old  
Dawn of apocalypse