

# Noise Ratchet, Fist Full Of Plagues

Stars are bright, love is right  
All is gone, All is wrong

Overcome with His blood  
Gonna change our lives  
Well useful thoughts they  
come up now  
For them we have to strive

All and all, All is all  
His love, His love, it's  
from above

Overcome with His blood  
Gonna change our lives  
Well useful thoughts they  
come up now  
For them we have to strive

Overcome with His blood  
Gonna change our lives  
Well useful thoughts the  
come up now  
For them we have to strive