## Saint Vitus, Sloth

Can you feel the evil can you hear the wail the sound of destiny sharpening its nails the scent of corruption from a race called man the beast now declares it's time to bloody the land

Beware The Sloth Beware Here comes The Sloth

Can you hear the war can you feel the plague as it slowly moves along the path you've made now it's right behind you you can run no more it's time to pay the piper time to settle the score

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Realize you're the mother of this demon you face you have given birth to the end of our race you look for someone to blame but only dead are around the beast knows you by name in his wrath, you go down

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