

# 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

Beware The Sloth  
Beware Here comes The Sloth

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

Beware The Sloth  
Beware Here comes The Sloth  
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