

# Failure in the Flesh

## Through the Eyes of the Dead

Bring out your dead  
Bring me their heads  
An execution is at hand  
These are you false prophets selling you Armageddon  
These are the ones who are telling you that you are safe  
These are the ones who are taking your life away  
Day by day we cleanse the world of evil  
Yet, the blood is still on our hands  
Buried beneath the prayers of dead men  
And when theres nothing left  
There will be no one left to peel the guilt from our backs  
A flaw so fatal to our own survival  
Failure in the flesh  
Day by day we cleanse the world of evil  
Yet, the blood is still on our hands

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