Deth Kult Social Club

From Autumn To Ashes

On the might of kings and captains on (it won't be long, it won't be long now) On the eyes of midnight watchmen (I'm on my way, I'm on my way out) I know my hatred is perfect (it won't be long, it won't be long now) For the culprit who deserves it (I'm on my way, I'm on my way out)dead meat against your broken bones Thrown in a ditch to die alone (there is) no dream worth pursuing when (there is) nobody embracing and (there is) no war worth fighting when (there is) no blood worth spillingon the might of kings and captains on (spit something out, speak to me right now) On the eyes of midnight watchmen (step of my throat, get off my throat now) I know my hatred is perfect (spit something out, speak to me right now) For the culprit who deserves it (step of my throat, get off my throat now)dead meat against your broken bones Thrown in a ditch to die alone (there is) no dream worth pursuing when (there is) nobody embracing and (there is) no war worth fighting when (there is) no blood worth spillingI know my hatred is pure For the new recruit Impostors on the fast track To public execution Beggars for mercy unite But your pleas are ineffective And if you ever come back Beautiful incarnation I'll lie down at your feet and Accept my punishment You better save yourself You better save yourself You better save yourselfdead meat against your broken bones Thrown in a ditch to die alone (there is) no dream worth pursuing when

(there is) nobody embracing and (there is) no war worth fighting when (there is) no blood worth spilling(there is) no dream worth pursuing when (there is) nobody embracing and (there is) no war worth fighting when (there is) no blood worth spilling

Songwriters

McTernan, Brian / Mark, Francis / Newton, Joshua C / Deneeve, BrianPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>