

# Pure (Wavanova Version)

## Mors Principium Est

The world is the future  
A whore to a strong man  
Our weakened feet will try  
To dwell in a lie  
They tell me we're losin'  
Our talent of using  
The dead mans' deed as guide We praised in the name of God, no never again  
We saw the death that raped the blood of all those men  
We praised in the name of God, no never again  
We found the thought that plagued this world  
It was strong and blind...The weaker must die  
Dark is the night that had set to your mind The weaker must die  
Sweet is the pride that reflects in your eyes And as the morning comes  
We bear the burdens of our crimes  
A human claims a rightful share of pain  
Paint the sky with black  
And forever and ever burn  
And burn We burned in the name of God, no never again  
The holy flames that craved the flesh, were lit unpure  
We screamed in the name of God, no never again  
We found the thought that plagued this world  
It was strong and blind...As we head towards eternal  
For the better, for this time  
We let go all these bound aries  
For the last time I repent The weaker must die  
Dark is the night that had set to your mind The weaker must die  
Sweet is the pride that reflects in your eyes The weaker must die  
Dark is the night that had set to your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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