Withered And Obsolete

Ulcerate

The faces aghast Consumed with hollow judgment Those vacant eyes stare through me With scarred hands to bind They look back in fearFall into the flames of our origin To lie still and waitThe baseless reverence you adjure Is condemned by truth Your divine, cast down from the skies Cold and wretched It runs through our veins This is absolute This is inherentThe spiritual will sever ties with man And now alone we existFrom within us Our worth ascendsSubvert the fallacy A dying breed on their knees The scorn of the earth ObsoleteSubvert the fallacy A dying breed on their knees And now alone we exist The scorn of the earth - the puritan These days are no anomaly

Your blood will spill like any otherWithin the mercy of this revelation

We are forever imprisoned

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

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