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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/