

# Kirisute Gomen

## Trivium

He who walks the fire breathes  
Unlike the rest  
Living by the bloody creed  
Kirisute gomen  
Air of battle tasting stale  
Reeks of deceit  
Send the bitter straight to hell  
Kirisute gomen  
In their wretched guts all they want is to feed  
Unending, covetous hunger known as greed  
As the last legion makes it's way to the skies  
I can see in their eyes  
They've already died  
Inside, but as for the outside  
I'll take their fucking heads  
Quake has bred with the storm  
Conceiving war  
Wicked stampeding hordes  
Kirisute gomen  
I will never be what they  
Want me to  
I live by my own path in life  
No turning  
Back now, I won't be held down  
Forced into a shallow grave built upon their empty ways  
There's no turning back  
There's hell to pay, such disarray  
A bloodied mess, flesh masquerade  
With all the blood making a flood  
You made your path by crossing us  
He who spits the fire seethes  
All he detests  
Decapitating, bloody creed  
Kirisute gomen

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