

Nothing To Regret

Sodom

The smell of death is all around
Cold violence we adore
The daily deads, man for breakfast
Shall life renew these bodies of the truth
Abused visions and shattered dreams
From this pain and misery
Just pray to summon up the dead
Condemned to the capital punishment
You rule the world
You drink their blood
Betray their souls
You think you've
Nothing to regret
Wounds are bleeding fresh
Illusions of freedom
The symbols of your destiny
Prophesies of blasphemies
The reverence that died within
They are creeping upon you
Hatred venom seeping through
You want to be the master's blast
Ain't no promises that will last
Feel increasing mindless pain
To the epicentre of my hate
You rule the world
You drink their blood
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