

Scarab

Northlane

Twisted purity bent for our desires from the tongue to greed to blood a
bloodpath of hypocrisy innocent lives drowning in a sea of sin drawn
deep from within our nature to mold and make contaminate light of this
world taken only for its shell will leave this world a living hell too much
religion torn by man's hand will you leave the spirit scorned or take a
stand it's time for the truth that's in my heart.

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