Crucifix

DJ Flomo

We will trample on our children til this ground is flooded red!
No boundary for depravity,
No silence for the dead.
Now wait for the light that you fled!
We will sonocrete our choices into a shallow grave,
reinvigorate the vices of some self consuming slave.
Now pay for the help that you crave
Every curse like violation of our lives,
Every careless shallow breath corruption of our minds.
All the blood and the shame,
deformation of name,
The weight of a wicked world!
Embody of the hate-less,
Crucifix.
Embody of the blood soaked
Crucifix.
Crucifix.
The age of fame is broken, and all I see is red,
the Idols of Humanity they tower overhead.
Now wait for the light that you fled,
The key source flew right open, shining death upon this place

compelling us to open an revolting Human race
[Chorus:]Now pay for the help that you crave
Every curse like violation of our lives,
Every careless shallow breath, corruption of our minds.
All the blood and the shame,
deformation of name,
The weight of a wicked world!
Embody of the hate-less,
Crucifix.
Embody of the blood soaked
Crucifix.
Crucifix.
MINE, EYES, HAVE, SEEN.
Sometimes I close my eyes to escape this crooked place, It seems these fools...?
I guess it's easy to see the world the way I do,
The emptiness is a promise, The sin is just the proof.
Embody of the hate-less,

Crucifix.
Crucifix.
MINE, EYES, HAVE, SEEN.

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