

# Departure Hymn

## Lamb of God

We are in this world, not of it  
Spreading like vermin, the last, last of the breed  
We are in this world, not of it  
Spreading like vermin, the last, last of the breedScreamingScreaming into an urban wind  
Broken glass asphalt undertow  
Trash blows down deserted streets  
This organism will surviveBreed

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