MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Vital Remains "Savior to None... Failure for All..."

Visit "Savior to None... Failure for All..." on MotoLyrics.com

Malignant seed... Flourish within Awake and breate...The scourge of blasphemy Engulfed in frenzy...True hate ignited Ablaze...Our world is born from the ashes of heaven

Destroy the words of the almighty Burn the pages of the gospel Now I've seen the truth in my own His words are not my own

Coward...Would be his name Weak... Would be his frame His followers shall be the same Mock the god-loving whore

Upon the shores of eternal peace The bloodwar crushes your sactity The bloodshed shall never cease

Your lord...Jesus Christ Your lord...Born of sin Your lord...The veil of hope God's will... so shall you suffer divine

Upon the shores of eternal peace The bloodwar crushes your sactity The bloodshed shall never cease

Your lord...Jesus Christ Your lord...Born of sin Your lord...The veil of hope God's will... so shall you suffer divine

Savior To None... Failure For All Savior To None... Failure For All Savior To None... Failure For All Savior To None... Failure For All

His flesh upon the oak Nailed and soiled with shit To worship such fraility Is the mirror of yourself

Us amongst the sheep As sheep you are Wander to the pyres we've prepared Malignant seed... Flourish within Awake and breate...The scourge of blasphemy Engulfed in frenzy...True hate ignited Ablaze...

Serenade your children to sleep For they are now dying before you Realize the truth as you begin to burn Your lord...Jesus Christ Saviour to none...Failure for all

Coward...Would be his name Weak... Would be his frame His followers shall be the same Mock the god-loving whore

Destroy the words of the almighty Burn the pages of the gospel Now I've seen the truth in my own His words are not my own

Your lord...Jesus Christ Your lord...Born of sin Your lord...The veil of hope God's will... so shall you suffer divine Your lord...Jesus Christ Your lord...Born of sin Your lord...The veil of hope God's will... so shall you suffer divine

His flesh upon the oak Nailed and soiled with shit To worship such fraility Is the mirror of yourself Us amongst the sheep As sheep you are Wander to the pyres we've prepared Burn...

Visit <u>Vital Remains</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.