

Between The Buried And Me "Arsonist"

Visit "[Arsonist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Compassion no more, the angel sleeps in her blood.
Guilt will ruin [f](#) [â](#), [-â](#), [! you rest no more.](#)
I will always watch [f](#) [â](#), [-â](#), [! until the last church is](#)
burned,
until the guilty drown in blood,
until your preachers of filth cease to be.
Everyday I hope [f](#) [â](#), [-â](#), [! I hope that your end will](#)
bring a better day.
Fuck your god, your god of shit.
Our sin will send the death we wish upon you.
For the families you've broken,
for the lies you have ruined, we burn the last of you
down.
[f](#) [â](#), [-â](#)... "Now you will receive us. We do not ask for
your poor, or for your hungry.
We don't want your tired and sick.
It is your corrupt we claim.
It is your evil that will be sought by us.
With every breath we shall hunt them down everyday.
We will spill their blood till it bleeds down from the
sky. [f](#) [â](#), [-â](#), [!](#)
Now you will receive us, receive the arsonist.

Visit [Between The Buried And Me](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.