

Final Prayer

"Worms Of The Earth"

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Worms of the earth, rise in numbers
A silent night brings them upon us
Rising from the soil to torment the living
Torment the living

Gentlemen, our faith is wounded
And yes, we are wounded too
They've come out from the swamp
But we, we stand on both legs

They will roll over and over and over again
And another lonely pacifist lying in the sun
There is no ground control... MAYDAY!

Breathe not a word of this
Quiet, quiet confidence
The time has come to face this
We all must bear witness

The world will roll over and over and over again
And another lonely pacifist dying in the sun
I will not watch this
I will not watch this all come down

Careful boy, careful...
Absence of heart makes a boy, a man, a monster
Absence of heart makes a boy, a man, a monster
Absence of heart makes a boy, a man, a monster
Absence of heart makes a boy, a man, a monster!

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