

## **Immolation**

### **"The Comfort Of Cowards"**

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The words of fools  
Echo in your head  
Reverberating... endlessly  
Beliefs are thicker than blood  
Tearing us all apart  
Too many lives, too many dead

Solutions of fantasy  
In an age of truth  
Abundant yet... impotent  
Taken as gospel  
To comfort the cowards  
And silence the followers

No intelligence in your design,  
Watch your faith start to decline  
I accept all, but you won't  
I see clearly, but you don't

In a world of flesh and fear  
Men are dying for their Gods  
People killing for their Gods  
The world is crying for your Gods

A blindness is upon you  
One of the unshakable potency  
Though the sun burns your skin  
You deny it's power and heat

Fight free of your possession  
Or die alone in darkness  
Will you reach out with final desperation  
For the soothing lies and comfort of cowards

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