

Krum Bums "In Sickness"

Visit "[In Sickness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mournful vultures
Lay us down to sleep

Dark is light when you choose to see
Night hides well but no everything
Time is the essence of truth we're told
Yet truth is not what I've ever heard

Spread infection through fear
Quarantined mind breeds the hate
This is their map of corruption
Deconstructing the human race

We walk through these lands infected
But we are immune
Time is ripe, ripe for death
Weep fast and pray

[Chorus: x2]
Rumors like fleas
Spread this disease
Our minds are impaled
In sickness we prevail

Dark is light when you choose to see
Night hides well but not everything
Time is the essence of truth I'm told
Yet truth is not what I've ever heard

We walk through these lands infected
But we are immune
Time is ripe, ripe for death
Weep fast and pray

[Chorus x2]

Visit [Krum Bums](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.