

# The Confession

## "War Of Ages"

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The bones of the bodies serve as pillars to this scene  
The corpses of the fallen sprawled so beautifully  
The artist dead we put a bullet in his head  
Now we paint with red  
The only color in which we she'd

And death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated  
Death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated

In this war we're dying dying alone

The smoke from the pyres blankets this lone death bed  
We're finally leaving so says the dead  
Rape me shake me break me on down  
It's been a long time a comin so take the crown

Death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated  
Death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated

In this war we're fighting fighting alone

Can you smell the honor or is it the flesh  
This is what you condone  
This is what you get  
We annihilate all we don't know  
We keep shaking hands with the fucking devil

Take me bring me on down  
Take me bring me down

I saw the man in the middle of the road  
His gun it spoke to me  
It smiled and showed  
I shot a man in the middle of the road  
I watched him dying there  
I smiled alone

Die alone I hope you burn in hell

Die alone I hope you burn in hell  
Die alone I hope you burn in hell  
Die alone I hope you burn in hell  
Die alone burn in hell  
Die alone die alone and burn  
Die alone and burn

Burn burn burn in hell  
Burn burn burn in hell  
Now you can burn in hell  
Now you can burn in hell

Death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated  
Death loves this war of ages  
Seeing faces lacerated  
In this war we're dying dying alone

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