

Wretched "Final Devourment"

Visit "[Final Devourment](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Surfacing from the foul abysmal depths, be at rest
assured she will sing to the world in a sweetened
harmony, without a falter in her means.

As I bear witness to the flood that's justly pouring from
her shawl, I know that soon we will swoon in the wrap of
her staggering grace just simply melting from her
breath.

She is poisoning us with regret for feeling comfort
instead of dread.

She has got the lead and she sees it, lifting her arms.
And just as we turn our backs to flee, wretches tail her
out of the sea.

Coiling the running that shapes the flood, where the
burdened visions take our hands the blood will fall.

[Solo: Funderburk]

Higher forces please intervene.

Stagnate this army and their queen.

Opening up her chest, exposing prodding ribs.

Swiftly gaining on our tracks, we're wearing out.

Atrocious has become this night of apathy.

Not a cloud lays low to cover me.

It's apparent that our flesh is the destination they'll be
feeding on for days.

No one here lives to scream, no one but me.

You sing the song.

We she'd the blood.

Taunting us from the girders, our bodies have become
the flood.

[Solo: Moore]

We have become the flood.

[Lead: Funderburk]

Visit [Wretched](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.