

Sorrowseed "Cancer Of Blades"

Visit "[Cancer Of Blades](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Madness festers... more potent than ever before
Ancestors... those I once adored
Bear witness to their sons!

The blasphemies I beheld...the soil in which I dwell
The cradle burns as tinder to this Hell
And still they are blind to what they have done...

Once my fecundity was wisdom
But soon only tears filled my glade
Serenity no longer binds me

I've sprouted a cancer of blades.

Too long I have slept...dreaming of better days
Too long I have wept... while the world fell to decay

The blasphemies I behold... False Gods poised to
consume
An ocean of frozen souls - an eldritch doom

The earth pines for a Panacea to its misery.
All Mortals must perish before the prophecies come to
be...

This is your fate.

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