

The Red Chord "Dread Prevailed"

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If you had not committed such acts a curse like me
would not be sent upon you.
God cannot be captured in house of brick and stone.
Commanding the thoughts of millions.
Now the day of dread has come.
Disfigured there faces? Nothing will save you.
You have the nerve.
You will be added to the pile of friends behind you.
As we storm the ramparts.
Your flesh will be my earth.
Fell the voice of thunder.
The time of dread ash come.
Feel the weight of millions of crashing down on your
kingdom.
Armies of million.
I am the law! The bodies fill the void.
You think your sly? You're not.
Mountains and homes crumble.
Your death will be mine.
Bodies lay broken.
Penance fills the air.
The wind will take it all away in time.
All the false icons turned to dust to persecute for the
cruelty.
The greed.
Old man speak for yourself.
Not for me.
They satiate.
The indulge.
This is to prove a point.
Armies of millions.
I am the law.
All false icons, Turned to dust.
Don't you dare speak for me.
I can speak on my own.
Dread will prevail.
Dread will prevail.

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