

Through The Eyes Of The Dead "Bringer Of Truth"

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Bringer Of Truth

For all those that taunt me and stomp on my dreams I
hope you choke on blood if I could display you in a
burning field impaled on your mothers arms I would
without hesitation one day I'll stand on the world with
my foot pressed to it's throat for all those with their
knives deep in my back I hope you choke on blood I
wish you could feel your flesh decay so that you could
experience every bit of dying your nothing more than
preachers of poisoned dreams and death is what is
owed to all those that contempt me I hope you choke on
blood

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