

Through The Eyes Of The Dead "Failure In The Flesh"

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Bring out your dead
Bring me their heads
An execution is at hand
These are you false prophets selling you Armageddon
These are the ones who are telling you that you are
safe
These are the ones who are taking your life away
Day by day we cleanse the world of evil
Yet, the blood is still on our hands

Buried beneath the prayers of dead men
And when there's nothing left
There will be no one left to peel the guilt from our
backs
A flaw so fatal to our own survival
Failure in the flesh
Day by day we cleanse the world of evil
Yet, the blood is still on our hands

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