

Dead Seeds

Lamb of God

0And you may tremble before hell's gates
You may watch as the heavens fall
And you may slight the hands of fate
You may heed the siren's callAnd you may reach every golden shore
Witness repent in the heathen
And you may dance in the sands of the war
You may sleep in the cradle of EdenBetrayed your prophets
Dead seeds buried deep
An army of none
We'll prey on the weak
And you may walk through the river run dry
You may strike down the giant with stone
And you may never again speak a lie
Confess every sin and atoneAnd you may drink from the infidel's blood
As their civilization collapses
You may rejoice in the cleanse of the flood
And stare into the face of apocalypseBetrayed your prophets
Dead seeds buried deep
An army of none
We'll prey on the weak
You will not comprehend
Or find words that will describe
The will of God and man
Until you watch someone die
Betrayed your prophets
Dead seeds buried deep
An army of none
We'll prey on the weak

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