

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>