

## Suffer the Fools

Devian

Hand of blood - still sacreligious I'll  
Watch the blood, how it floods  
Through sands of time - sworn belly of scorn  
Sworn by death, by grimes  
And plague will rise from the land of the sun where the misery  
speaks

And the angel of light are the wolves  
For those who see fatalities, for those who fear no noose  
Liquefy, annihilate or suffer the fools

Hand of wrath - grave cannot be saved  
Watch the spawn, on and on  
Cursed if earth beneath, perverted minds - hell's devotees  
Cursed are we, and free

The angel of light are the wolves  
For those who see fatalities, for those who fear no noose  
Liquefy, annihilate or suffer

For those who believe in bitter tragedies  
For those who see the misery Damnation's jewels - the fools  
For they will bring you down  
Suffer the fools and they will take your life