

Alpha & Omega

Where there is power, I am already there
Ready to twist and corrupt
I am there when firestorms come to your door
I am there when volcanoes erupt

I ride the tsunami, I scream in the wind
I thrive in famine and war
I am there in miasma, filth and disease,
In the blood on the torturer's floor

Four horsemen swear allegiance to me
As they gallop wild-eyed through the land
I am used as a tool for tyrants to rule
I was there on the cross when the nail pierced His hand

Born of ignorance, the mother of hate
I am the worm in jealousy's ear
I am there at the start in your new-born's first cry
I am in at the death as you draw your last breath

I am fear