

Secrets of the Dead

Chimaira

Faceless, subhuman
Shattered souls I feed
Experimenting
Dead eyes watching me

Bow down
Sheep to the slaughter
Bow down
Follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead

Hopeless, disgusting
Pathetic human beings
Annihilation
Of what you believe

Now you will bow down
Sheep to the slaughter
Bow down
Follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead

Take control of my every thing
Killing them systematically
My power is growing
Their blood is flowing

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead
They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back