

## On They Slay

Atheist

On they slay through clouds of death  
No mercy or no fear  
The sound of twisting flesh  
Is the last thing you will hear  
Take your final breath  
You dying time is near  
Fear clutching on the threshold of death  
Spilling your remains' arrogance  
Thinking of a way you will die  
Rip through your flesh and through your bones, obey  
See you lying limbless, you'll decay  
Fall amongst the dead, on they slay  
Eargerness to kill, the meager presence of their sight  
You know your blood will spill, your end's tonight  
Praying to be saved, now where's your god?  
Infest your putrid mind  
Death calls start tot unwind  
Beware, for some day soon  
They'll come to seal your doom  
Fear clutching on the threshold of death  
Spilling your remains' arrogance  
Thinking of a way you will die  
Rip through your flesh and through your bones, obey  
See you lying limbless, you'll decay  
Fall amongst the dead, on they slay