

# Slaughtering the Will to Live

Bloodbath

Fettered sun  
Consumed is the mass of our disbelief  
Unborn is the icon  
Rigid sphere  
Sever the hands of the human sheep

Risen  
He stands above the crest  
All seeing  
Feathers scattered round his feet  
His ways do not forgive  
Coming of vengeance  
Slaughtering the will to live

Soul in breathless sleep  
Predators abide  
Larvae is born within the living  
Curse the sun and the heads of men  
Master stride begin

Heresy of storming rage  
Perished men are piled in hundreds  
Vortex of the revelation  
Whispering a thousand deaths

Fettered sun  
Consumed is the mass of our disbelief  
Unborn is the icon  
Rigid sphere  
Sever the hands of the human sheep

Risen  
He stands above the crest  
All seeing  
Feathers scattered round his feet  
His ways do not forgive  
Coming of vengeance  
Slaughtering the will to live

Soul in breathless sleep  
Predators abide  
Larvae is born within the living

Lance the pure heart  
Jaws declare this turmoil  
Feeble race is burning up  
Temples fall to ash and soil

Risen  
He stands above the crest  
All seeing  
Feathers scattered round his feet  
His ways do not forgive  
Coming of vengeance  
Slaughtering the will to live