

# 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