

# The Organization

## Death Angel

Within the depths of darkness  
Amidst the delusive fog  
There waits a path to nowhere  
Forthright be stepped upon  
Walking through the heinous forest  
The panic and rush of fright  
She feels them coming nearer  
Hereon will lead the rite

Shadows overwhelm her soul  
Exceeding anxiety  
Their shadows overtake her thoughts  
Thick in obscurity

Organize to control  
The power compels your soul  
Organize to control  
Speak the incantation  
Follow the ordination  
Enter the Organization

Convene outside the temple  
Hear the responsive roar  
The prayers of deprivation  
Foretell what lies in store  
Running from the grave believers  
Try to evade the chase  
They see she's growing weary  
And now it is too late

Organize to control  
The power compels your soul  
Organize to control  
Fall to your knees and crawl  
Organize to control  
The power compels your soul  
Organize to control  
Speak the incantation  
Follow the ordination  
Enter the Organization