

## Apocalyptic Fear

Deicide

Wage war with your threats of the lord  
Retaliation, attack  
Full force of the war machine  
You think you hear him calling you back  
Kick down the blessed doors to god  
We got some killing to do  
Scramble little lambs you run  
The Devil is coming for you

Intervention, the retreat has begun  
Although you're all about to be dead  
You in the front, the first to go  
I think it was in something you said

You claim to be the son  
Your pain for everyone  
To heaven disappear  
Apocalyptic fear

Perfect the method for an untimely death  
The horror you're about to receive  
Firestorm, incinerator engaged  
You want the sacrifice to be seen  
Consequences for your misuse of god  
Without the final seal, you are through  
Convinced of what has to be done  
The end to desperation for you

Insist it's the only way out  
The only chance you have to be free  
Defend your impeccable lord  
Provide you with a passage to leave