

A time is coming  
All eyes shall see  
To eliminate all future pain

Enter the ritual  
Of life's desire  
Revelation laid to rest

My life is evil  
I bring your pain  
Inject the venom  
From inside  
I watch you die  
Flesh of death

You make us in your image  
Or do we make you in ours  
The quest for pure supremacy  
Take your place begin the ceremony  
I represent all that's righteous and holy

Hidden feelings suffocation  
Mental surge excruciating  
Life of pain and misery  
Suffering the fear of pain  
Choice of death, what will it be  
The fatal conflict has been fought  
Endless struggle, death is sought

Rancid martyr pillaged horror  
Abdicate morbid fate  
Malignant cancer, Necromancer  
The sovereign one he is dead

Corpse of being rabid flesh  
Sublimated virtues lie decayed  
The fatal seed has been spawned