

The False Prophet

Fit For An Autopsy

What makes you think that you're the only fucking one worthy of
a
Throne in a kingdom of gold? Selling your soul for the fortune i
n lies
That you have told. False prophet of misery. Feasting on the mi
nds of
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your perverse
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir of unjust grief. Fork
ed
Tongue and scales for skin. You'll never see the light of day a
gain.
King of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr to n
one.
You will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the executio
ner.
Mother of mercy, praise be to those who've died in vain. Whose
Glorious conquest is this? Whose failed crusade? What lucid dre
ams of
Destiny. You follow in your wake. The shadows of the trampled t
ombs
Will forever haunt your steps. A cowards life you lead. A liar
and a
Thief. The despair you reap has sowed itself inside your veins.
King
Of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr to none.
You
Will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the executioner.
Mother
Of mercy, praise be to those who've died in vain. You'll never
see the
Light of day again. False prophet of misery. Feasting on the mi
nds of
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your perverse
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir to the unjust grief.
Waiting
For your chance to be crucified on a monument of shit.