

## The Deceit

### Fleshgod Apocalypse

They step in the dark  
Mystification is delight  
You taste the fear of men who fight  
Against who rape their minds  
Enwrap them all now in your scary spires  
Despise the fools until they die  
Their blood stains their demise

You set your own rules in hate to set aside  
The dreams of those too blind to see  
To dominate fragile minds  
And make the foolish ones imprisoned on the liar side  
To kill the truth of those who tries  
To stop the tide

You, mystificator  
You, the one we despise  
Falling egemony  
You, the fallen empire!

Discete aut disce quam ubi non accusator, ibi non iudex  
Si vis pacem para bellum, cur qui tetigerit picem  
inquinabitur ab ea  
Impares nascimur, pares morimur, ergo iustitiam  
quaerimus, rem omni auro  
Cariorem cur pulvis sumus et in pulverem reverterimus

You drag them in hell  
Dictating blinding fears to hide  
The guilty deeds that fill your life  
To desecrate the vile  
You poured the rotten lies into your grail  
You're burning bridges with yourself  
You choke in deadly pain

You, mystificator  
You, the one we despise  
Falling egemony  
You, the fallen empire!