

## Food of the Gods

Grand Magus

Still searching for a meaning  
A search that will be in vain  
Disguised and denial  
Your crippled life will end in pain

Bolt of lightning  
Striking you down  
The price of lying  
Eternal flame

Now in ever mounting terror  
You pay the dues of your betrayal  
Vengeance's soaring high now  
Nowhere to hide no one is spared

Crushing power  
Boiling blood  
The call of thunder  
Grim sacrifice

Rain coming down  
Chaos all around  
You will all be devoured alive  
You've become  
The food of the Gods

Sail!