

## Category of the Dead

Havok

A stolen lie betrayed the race  
Murder in the worst case  
Royalties are lowlifes now  
Apocalyptic genocide  
Screaming "I don't want to die"  
You told yourself it was a lie  
How can all of this be real?  
Aborted lives: human veal

Genocidal nature gonna tear you a new one  
Can't flee now, you're about to die  
Multicultural holocaust  
What you had now is lost  
Forcing yourself into oppression

The start of a new era  
Foreigner brings the terror  
Masking the intentions of a puritanical plot  
War with open arms  
And open minds that fear  
Freedom of religion  
What is the final cost?

Unreal is reality  
Pain is now the only truth  
Reign of terror pacifies  
Revolution in its roots  
Systematic killing fields  
A bullet seals the word  
To hold in the secret  
Of a cemetery morgue  
Inflammatory, mortuary, cemetery stone  
Category of the dead (Too broad for words)

Mediocrity at its best  
Humanity laid to rest  
End of all things to come  
Darker are the seeds of doom  
Never has an end like this  
been peophesized to this extent  
Game is over  
We have all lost