

# Assembly Of The Locusts

Hell Within

Eighty percent of you will turn your back on your own god  
Our prisons holy temples for the modern day criminal mind  
He kills with sacred hands  
Divinity has failed we cage the sanctified  
With righteous plastic smiles you preach but you don't pray  
A fucking hypocritical mess you have made  
All bullshit

Raise your hands to the absolute power  
The absent ghost divine  
Embrace all sin  
Your words a poison whisper  
So sell your soul again

Salvation is all alone inside your head  
You'll never see  
It's in your head  
All fucking bullshit

Lace the truth with empty promise  
This is a product of man  
Reach to the sky  
Assembly of locusts  
Fidelity is your weapon

Salvation is all alone inside your head, man made to believe  
Collected and betrayed we murder ourselves  
Thinking we'll be saved

Slaying with pride  
A knife to the throat happens worldwide  
But it's OK, because all of us who pray will be saved, fuck that  
Cut out your eyes, blinded by truth and the light, fake light  
Mass homicide descended by heavenly crimes this time

I mask my hate  
With pious insanity  
Anoint my wounds  
I kill again

Stab your way into a cement refuge  
A cage of steel ordained  
You are the plague  
Remiss of consequence  
So burn the word to ash

Saved, you think you'll be saved (collapse the last time)  
Saved, you think you'll be saved  
Collapse the last time  
Follow your own heart