

# The Plague Called Man

Helstar

Murderers, the world falls dead  
Beautiful blackened skies  
Reflect upon the streaks of red  
Nothing, is what we are  
A bottomless pit of darkness  
IN search of souls to scar

Witness, the lawless swarm  
Self inflicted holocaust  
Worship the God of Scorn

The plague called man  
Ruler of barren horizons  
And vast empty lands

A manifest dream of desolation  
Dark shadows spread across  
All of his deadly creations  
Death incarnate, our world euthanized  
Lying in state,  
Mourning our own demise

Witness, the lawless swarm  
Self inflicted holocaust  
Worship the God of Scorn

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And vast empty lands

Creator of cataclysms  
Agent of destruction  
Apocalyptic visions  
Relent to these seductions

All of our tears are she'd in vain  
For spitting at God  
Vengeance is slow and filled with pain  
Destitute, unholy vision  
Deep is the slumber  
That calls us into submission

Witness, the lawless swarm  
Self inflicted holocaust  
Worship the God of Scorn

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