

Carrion Eaters

Manticora

Through the portrait you paint, you become the creator, you can
destroy at will

The claustrophobic sensation increases

My freedom of speech has been sentenced to death

Before we know it, the sword comes out of its sheath

By the sculpture you mould, you become the creator, you can des
troy at will

Level of stupidity increases the more, you choose

Your deity to decide for you

You actively seek discomfort and call for me to feel it too

Find and Destroy them all

For they have no right to live

Find and Destroy them all

For they have the nerve to think

Find and Destroy them all

For theirs are lives to spill

Find and Destroy them all

You have his blessing to kill

Keep on believing and you shall receive

You will be filled by his power

But what is there left to believe, believe in nothing

When belief has turned sour

Through the fire you fuel, I become the destroyer, I choose to
destroy!

I'm feeling cold, I have grown numb

There's nothing left inside this hollow shell

You killed the freedom and no one lives to tell

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You have his blessing to kill