

## In the Lies Where upon You Lay

Mayhem

In the century where man dies, We the hunters of the hollow hills  
Must put ourselves above pity, Above self deception as law  
We must be again as once were, We the soul of the earth  
As reaping time descends, The sour grain of mercy withers  
Into the night we must go, into the darkest abyss  
To a level of consciousness unknown to Christendom  
We want life, we crush the dream of heaven  
As we bring the blade down, one swift move  
We are the chosen ones, chosen by will to life  
You lifeliars crawl on your bended knees  
As you finally die, you will eventually have lost more

By not living by the sword than what you lose in death  
Not by mercy, by strength we end your pity lives  
Not by spirit, by flesh we awaken the beast within  
Knee deep in your repulsive blood we march  
Victorious by the power of our minds and bodies, Watch the twilight of your god  
As your system cracks and all your life is DEAD priest  
Take a look into our minds, Feel the pulse of omnipotent strength  
Take a look into our souls, Feel your life drained of everything that was  
Hear my words, feel my wrath, Your death is sweet, All your life is dead priest, DEAD