

# Nothing But Fear

Morbid Angel

Consequence...now the panic comes  
You've dabbled in magik your fingers are burned  
Lost as you run towards the light  
And deep in your heart you have nothing but fear

Your future is hanging by a strand  
Your master makes his just demands  
Game of life's price coming due  
A swell of fear erupts in you

Your time is now!  
Never a prayer, just silence rings  
Charity works won't change a thing  
Your balance of life is on our side  
There's never a place to hide

What's so real is plain in sight  
Cost to play: eternal life  
For when we play - we play for keeps  
Satan's marks forever we speak

Your time is now!  
With screams you defy still silence rings  
Prayers to some god won't change a thing  
Gleam in your eyes reduced to tears  
And deep in your heart you've nothing but fear

Why object to "rewards" you know you've earned them  
Why reject all your fantasy  
You can't betray what your works have bargained for you  
No use to fear what you have in store