Larvae Of The Lie

Larvae of the lie bred on deceit, fear for life Larvae of the lie, know now truth, no faith, no worth Empty, you are blind, you're searching for no answer Sacredness in strife, constan struggle to an end Stumble through your hellish life, blame your tortured past No one will care if you die, not held responsible for your misery Turn to an altered state of your consiousness Seek an exit to your mind, lose yourself in your pain Seek a greater good BElieve in your distortions, you've been victimized You are nothing but a pawn Gain others sympathy through your agony Buried in the emptiness of your barren soul Brainwashed servants follow you Lead them to their deaths for you, take all of their lives Slaves to your pain kill for you Beg for your priase Feed them with the lies from your red and swollen eyes Nurture your cause With blood of all the weak who believe in your fight Fulfill their greed Fool them to believe that their wishes are received They die for you Never knowing all your lies, they march to their demise With the nothingness inside your molten dead soul Never before have they had hope Their fear turning to bravery Resiliency flows in their veins You promise them a better day Show them their death is preordained Their purpose here, die for your ways, the path is laid Agony is all that they seek, they crave torture So pure, their hate, to bring the fate to whom you say, kill them now Poised and furious to strike out at their victims The scope of the war they're waging is insane, they will die Many will fall as they conquer this new world before yo Almost all have been devoured by their thoughtless anger No one left to hold your promise, you reap all of the deaths The war they finished for you left them all with nothing, all for nothing Your slaves, all dead Washing away all the remains of their coprses and decay The world is yours All corruption that you have bred roams athe world free No consequence, lies relentless For eternity, spawn malignancy, merciless Breed insanity Crush all the words you come upon, give birth to your kind. Larvae of the lie, empty you are blind, Larvae of the lie, born to perish for your sickness Empty, all have died, you reign praying on their madness.

Origin