

# Deify Thy Master

Pestilence

His hands held high  
Hypnotyzing eyes, the instruments  
of power he has obtained  
His spoken words  
Standing on the pedestal  
He sees his portrait held high  
by their hands

Deify thy master, he will be the one  
who protects you from all what's evil  
Deify thy master, a divine personality, holiness  
Deify thy master, your minds are filled with my  
preachified sermons  
Deify thy master, follower's fanaticism leading  
to their own destruction

A vociferous crowd  
calling out his name  
They will praise and adore him  
On their way to paradise  
A sacrifice as homage to their lord  
See the misery he causes  
for he takes you  
to the worst form of reality  
Still you are a credit  
to your master  
As you fight for his symbol of victory

He's a advocate  
of a theory  
the one he made himself  
His word is law, obey worship  
You will live well  
He will walk the stairs build of coffins  
Ambition has it's price

Determined to fulfil his desires  
Turns promises to lies  
Beware  
He takes you to a despair  
Chaos, violence, bloodshed  
How long will this dream last?  
Awake before you'll die

His adherents exist of thousands of people  
Adorers keep their faith  
They express their trust by performing their task  
Even when it'll be their fate

He's majesty we ought to serve  
for he praises unity  
Disparity he despises, fights  
the existence of apostasy  
Expel those who resist and those  
who will not agree  
They're a danger to his system  
And to the thought of solidarity