

# Sons Of Mayhem

Rawhead Rexx

In the land of the burning horizon  
Lives the man about i'm telling this tale  
He calls himself holy messiah  
But his words come straight out of hell

He preaches heaven on earth  
That the holy church  
Will survive

His believers are begging for freedom  
And for a better life in paradise  
But the price they're to pay for salvation  
Is to die with the prophet lies

He preaches heaven on earth  
That the holy church  
Will survive  
When armageddon is near  
They make their sacrifice  
Without any fear

Sons of mayhem  
Sons of mayhem they are  
Sons of mayhem  
Sons of mayhem they are

They don't hear the laughter  
Coming straight out of hell  
They're under his spell  
But they don't hear the laughter  
The laughter  
The laughter

Just like lamb by the slaughter they follow  
To the altar of sacrifice  
Their way is slaved with sorrow  
Believing his words till their death

He preaches heaven on earth  
That the holy church  
Will survive  
When armageddon is near  
They make their sacrifice  
Without any fear

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Sons of mayhem (they're sons of mayhem)  
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