

# Misanthropic Coil

Sonic Syndicate

Blasphemy in your eyes, spare me your pathetic lies  
Sympathy I despise, just give me your chaos cries  
One night he came to me and spoke the words of heresy  
One day I will prevail, in other words your last day

You and I are living a lie  
Sick of always denying  
The omen will come true  
And there's nothing you can do...

My eyes were ablaze, when exposed to your last prayers  
My Mind filled with Hate, Slithering Towards your Gate  
I'm The Serpent that coils around your Neck  
Armed With the Venom To Ravage your Fragile Mind

Antichrist will arise, and ignite your precious sky  
Anarchy your demise, it was all never-ending lies  
One boy we all will blame for what he at last became  
This boy a forbidden key to our own extinction