

## Horizons Of Chaos, Part 2: Hypocrisy

### The Faceless

ON... THE...

On the helm of a false entity,  
The fateful standing firmly  
Betrayl of the worthy  
Patrons of demoralization  
Disregarding justice  
Corrupting minds of the innocent,  
Society bows to the throne  
Unaware of what the siren beholds,  
Fools suffer.

The Horizons of Chaos  
The solstice of annihilation  
This break of daylight is their last for  
All eternity

A sacred blood will spill  
She'll bask in their ashes  
A sacred blood will spill  
She'll bask in their scorching ashes

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Bringer of night,  
Bringer of day,  
Bringer of hate,  
Bringer of doom,

Bow down to your god: reaper of your soul  
Look into her eyes; see the white light  
Hand upon his head, look up at your queen  
Never again  
Hand upon his head, look up at your queen  
Never again  
Tried to take her throne?  
Now, she'll take your life.

A sacred blood will spill  
She'll bask in their ashes  
A sacred blood will spill  
She'll bask in their scorching ashes