

# Death Dealer

## Thy Art Is Murder

In the mist of solitude  
Under the rotting leaves  
On the forest floor, the olive branch  
And the skin shed from the son of Eve

In torment watch it grow  
Sprout up into life  
The vine of hatred, sewn in my soul  
Now fear consumes my eyes

Oh lord  
From the serpent's tongue compel thee  
Divide in spite  
And conquer all in bigotry

Defiled, erased  
The dignity in man  
Removed, disgraced  
Banished by the tyrant's hand

Death defied  
Soul divine  
Plague of guilt and grand design  
Tainted lives in clandestine  
Withdrawn from life on the outside

Forsaken  
Baptized in blood and sand  
Awaken  
Malevolence upon the land

Unholy master  
Merchant of despair  
Rally the weak  
Give them their bloodhsed

Faith healer, death dealer  
Faith healer, death dealer  
Kill in the name of your tyrant  
Nothing left but cowards in silence

Kill in the name of your tyrant  
Faith healer, death dealer  
Faith healer, death dealer

Oh lord from the serpent's tongue compel thee  
Divide in spite  
And conquer all in bigotry

Defiled, erased  
The dignity in man  
Removed, disgraced  
Banished by the tyrant's hand

Death defied  
Soul divine  
Plague of guilt and grand design

Tainted lives in clandestine  
Withdrawn from life on the outside

Forsaken  
Baptized in blood and sand  
Awaken  
Malevolence upon the land

Kill in the name of your tyrant  
Nothing left but cowards in silence

Faith healer, death dealer  
Faith healer, death dealer