

## Into The Crop Circle

Wednesday 13

Step inside for the ceremony  
There's no return from this incantation  
Watch the devil's rise in all their glory  
And be the witness to this new creation

Outside the circle there is nothing sacred  
And watch the fall of man it's devastation  
We are the lords of your damnation  
Now watch them rise in this transformation

There inside of me and you  
And when the time is right  
They crawl in search for light  
The blackest oracle  
Into the crop circle  
Into the crop circle

Nomadic Gods beyond salvation  
The Lords of death and life and all creation  
Beyond the stars and all that's sacred  
Under their complete domination  
Into this violent night their reigning  
So be forewarned of the new mutation  
And to dispose of those remaining  
And witness this mass extermination