

## At War with the Inferior

Zonaria

Swore to serve Evil in  
The race against Man  
By the will of justice  
And this merciful God  
God

The ascension to  
The darkness is the  
True path of human nature

Born lifeless then  
Consumed by grace  
To be the puppet on  
The string of the damned  
Command your forces  
Descend upon the weak  
Claim your victory  
The Earth turns to dust

At war with the dead  
Rape  
Triumph  
Justice  
Will never be told

Love  
Hate  
War  
The war turns cold

Lead me into the dark of night  
And make my name last forever

Some things are  
Better left untold  
At war with the inferior  
Strike down on the innocent  
The target still remains