

# 3 Inches Of Blood, Dominion Of Deceit

all beware the blackened tongue  
its laden heavy with lies  
bleeding on the cross for the world to see  
traitor, liar, thief - all will be revealed  
millions caught in rapture torn inside with fear  
eat the flesh and drink the blood  
slave off reality for one more of the flock  
your soul, it decomposes  
as poisoned words seep into your mind  
cryptic signs of holding evil thoughts at bay  
while your sins, your sins are washed away  
as fallen angels we will fight  
against a king thats dead and gone  
no second coming for the general of the weak  
unholy wars waged upon the land  
merciless wrath upon the non-believer  
the blood it soaks into the soil  
as your idols weep in shame  
the council of heathens  
has gathered to bring  
an end to their own slavery  
dominion of deceit will now surely fall  
controlling our thoughts no more  
the sheep wander blindly in the night  
as the sheperd passes on the plate  
the golden-tongued orator  
spreads only wicked lies  
ive seen the fire burning your temple  
ashes and dust return to the earth  
as we summon the night  
and flames lick at the gates  
their dominion decays and it falls  
the kingdom and crusaders  
their spell is weakened  
the council of heathens  
has gathered to bring  
an end to their own slavery  
dominion of deceit will now surely fall  
controlling our thoughts no more  
dominion of deceit  
bones in the ground  
controlling our thoughts no more