

# Against Myself, God of Deads

In red and black sands of ancient world  
Lays the land of the dead  
where only his Lord can guide the resurrection  
Your trial will begin in the last day  
Your heart like a feather must weigh  
or the end will come  
Tonight, the hell will shine and the heaven will burn  
My decision will lead you to sleep  
God of deads!  
Have you committed iniquity? I haven't committed iniquity  
Have you betrayed the truth? I haven't betrayed the truth  
Have you caused suffering? I haven't caused suffering  
Have you benefited the evil? I haven't benefited the evil