

# Entombed, Bringer Of Light

Listen,  
no-one knows.  
True evil never shows.  
You cannot  
see its face.  
True evil travels without trace.

No, it never dies.  
Always on the rise.  
Evil this good need no disguise.

Shit-caked.  
Moral slide.  
Soul-sized token entry side.

No, it never dies.  
A modern hell is an enterprise.

At the head of all tables,  
bringer of light.  
Here I am.  
I'm your man.  
I will kill you if I must,  
I will help you if I can.

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It's a cosmic gag reel,  
life turning on itself.  
Cathedral-sized egos,  
empty top shelves.

The rules are set in opposition.  
It's the goof of all times.  
Schoolgirls selling sex at intermission.  
It's ok, it's not a crime.

I give you pleasure,  
fulfill every need.  
I take the bricks out of the briefcase.  
I set this whole thing free.

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