

# Mayhem, A Grand Declaration Of War

Christendom... Religion of pity... God of the sick  
We have discovered our way... We know the road  
We have found the way out of millenia of labyrinth  
Beyond the north... Beyond the ice... Beyond death  
There was a thunderstorm in our air  
The nature which we are grew dark  
All that proceeds from weakness we loathe  
We declare not peace but WAR  
We shall be unleashed now  
From darkness we create light  
Beware decaying humans  
For we shall destroy  
We are the way of millenniums to come