

# Mayhem, In The Lies Where Upon You Lay (Prep

In the century where man dies  
We the huntress of the hollow hills  
Must put ourselves above pity  
Above self deception as law  
We must be again as once were  
We the soul of the earth  
As reaping time descends  
The sour gain of mercy withers  
Into the night we must go into the darkest abyss  
To a level of consciousness unknown to Christendom  
We want life we crush the dream of heaven  
As we bring the blade down one swift move  
We are the chosen ones chosen by will to life  
You life lairs crawl on you banded knees  
As you finally die you will eventually have lost more  
By not living by the sword than what you lose in death  
Not by mercy by strength we end your pity lives  
Not by spirit by flesh we awaken the beast within  
Knee deep in your repulsive blood we march  
Victorious by the power of our minds and bodies  
Watch the twilight of your god  
As you system cracks and all your life is dead priest  
Take a look into our minds  
Feel the pulse of omnipotent strength  
Take a look into our souls  
Feel your life drained of everything that was  
Hear my words feel my wrath  
Your death is sweet  
All your life is dead priest  
DEAD!!