

Venom, Youre All Gonna Die

The cold reign of darkness-shadows the infinite shadow
Enlisting blackness to repair the wounds
Which were successfully administered
By the cruel curse of life's-blinding lights
Hell regurgitates devouring magma from the dank depths

Royalty or not-you're all gonna die
Catholic or not-you're all gonna die

Once more to reclaim the throne-ever more to claim heredity
Ownership of the dead and all the responsibilities
Falling helpless into the hands of no-more you
That cold lonely planet was never your real home

Rich man or not-you're all gonna die
President or not-you're all gonna die

There are those who defy the end-scream and beg for more
Dragged away and destined to scream
Whims that howl in tormented storms
No rights to be-no rights to see
Your sad epitaph shall now read as follows

Scientist or not-you're all gonna die
Satanist or not