

Amen, Celebrate Annihilation

Death wrapped it's arms around you
No not the way they used to
Let them in
I ain't gonna let you in
I ain't gonna let you in
My tracks are what you want

Decayed myself it's hard to control
Left your side I start to erode
Who got to be the slave
I must destroy what I made
I must destroy what I made

It's a
Celebration
Annihilation
In this
Celebration
Annihilation

Arm yourself and don't hesitate
Arm yourself and don't hesitate

I walk around you everyday
I'm in around you in every way
Who got to be the slave
I must destroy what I've made
I must destroy what I've made

It's a
Celebration
Annihilation
It's a
Celebration
Annihilation

Bed...red...bed...found
King...king...king...king

You're crowned