

Artillery, Death Is an Illusion

Death is life!

I bow down in the dust of what we came from

Silly rules of life determinate my deathstyle

I can see the lies of what you came from

So easy to read like a spoiled child

My sorrow ends within my wicekd silence

Two fisted and bitter to the better end

So come out of your closet, and take what you've been givin'

I will stand alone, I will not repent

If life is real then death is an illusion

If pain is life, I'm lost in life's confusion

If life is real then death is an illusion

If love is hope then love is what we choose from now

With a wire straight from hell's foaming mouth

I will cut off my own head and hold it in my hand

Stand on the mountain of hate and desire

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire

See the crucifix in flames

I will level with my pain

See the crucifix in flames

I will connect you in chains

In chains

Like a butterfly with wings burnt and soiled

I taste the ugly fruit of self deceit

No man alive will push me off my throne

I am the only one, who will defeat me

If life is real then death is an illusion

If pain is life, I'm lost in life's confusion

If life is real then death is an illusion

If love is hope then love is what we choose from now

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire

I will defeat my inner self with a raging fire