At The Gates, Under A Serpent Sun

Web of corruption, thick with deceit The language of destruction, the slaughter of the meek

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

No rest for the wicked, the children of god The final retribution, the final curtain torn Within us - the flames of the end Survival of the fittest, the hunt for the sacred game

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

Children of chaos - born of the holocaust seed Inherit the addiction, angels of genocide breed Within us - the flames of the end Survival of the fittest, the hunt for the sacred game

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

Sweetfleshed, hellbent creature Artist of the fevered soul Heavenly venomous rapture Stricken numb by fear I fall