

# 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