

# At The Gates, World Of Lies

Degeneration tears your blackened eyes  
The final descent for the last in life  
No joy in our tired lives - the torment builds inside  
The sun sets forever on a world of lies

Non-divine  
World of lies  
Non-divine  
Release me

Demonic vultures feed on your mind  
Disarmed of all your pride you die  
No life in our alien eyes - the blind lead the blind  
The sun sets forever on the non-divine

World of lies  
World of lies  
Non-divine  
Release me

Final psychotic eclipse  
Painted in the colours of war  
Final psychotic eclipse  
A world drenched in blood

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World of lies  
World of lies  
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"And it's his illusions about what  
constitutes the real world which are  
inhibiting him...  
His reality, his reason, his society  
...these are what must be destroyed"  
-Luke Rhinehart, "The Dice Man"

Final psychotic eclipse  
Painted in the colours of war  
Final psychotic eclipse  
A world drenched in the blood of the innocent