

Crimson Thorn, Prophet Of Death

Selfish institutions living according to pay
Destroyed all the others that get in your way
Me me me and only me is your eternal cry
Properganda, scorched earth with intent to kill
Chemical weapons, duty orders their blood we must spill
Live the lie eternal fry it's your own choice
Free will of man to hear immortal voice
Learn the rules, play the game
Go to school, with only one intent
Dollar signs rule your mind
Who cares sin some more, no repent
Unrelentless siege of holocaustal torture
Fills the mind of obliterating lies
Searing and grooving in a brain made of jello
Once the path has been made