

# Evocation, From Menace To Mayhem

Down the aggression path we ride  
Blood our blood temperature rises  
Beware of the bullets we send  
Late is the time for solutions  
The soil under your feet  
Is about to be red and nasty

Through the past we became an obscurity  
By today we are the beast's you've created

Pain one secret lust emotion  
Bleed it never hurts to bleed  
Seek the release fight the disease static overload  
Death is the future we see left empty are our thrones

So roll up your map show me where you are  
Twisted little fuckers idol servants suckers  
The colour of evil cast shadows on thee  
In the mouth of hell soon we all will be