

Genitorturers, Liars Liar

I smell the Liar! I feel the liar is near
I smell the Liar! I know that the liar is near!
The hunt shall begin for the ones who are chosen to suffer
To suffer for those hungry fools of heresy
The process begins to silence the tongue of the liar
Smashing the turbulent lies of blasphemy
I got your heart in my hands and it's pumping in my heated veins
I got your heart in my hands and it's pumping in my heated veins
No more doctrine suffocating
No more incendiary waiting
I take the hammer to you
I got your heart in my hands and it's pumping in my heated veins
Speak only lies
Never sorrow for the ones who exercise your pain
No more doctrine suffocating
No more incendiary waiting, I take the hammer
One way down only one way forward
Into the chamber walls I follow
One way down only one way forward
Into the Liars Lair I follow you
I see inside, open wide