## 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