

# Mors Principium Est, Sinners Defeat

You may keep me as a sinner  
A servant for suffering  
I tore the skins from the liars  
And send them burning to the sea

Now tear down all the liars  
We must make them pay for all  
We will rule and dominate you  
Your worthless soul belongs to us

Now march  
Like a slave that's who you are  
Now run  
Before the beast is free

No darkness for us all  
We pray for eternal night  
No darkness for us all  
We hope the sun will never shine

Stand tall and mighty in front of your wife  
She will see when her family falls  
Your suffering will begin tonight  
There's no guiding light, it's the end for you light