## Origin, Larvae Of The Lie

Larvae of the lie bred on deceit, fear for life

Larvae of the lie, know now truth, no faith, no worth

Empty, you are blind, you're searching for no answer

Sacredness in strife, constan struggle to an end

Stumble through your hellish life, blame your tortured past

No one will care if you die, not held responsible for your misery

Turn to an altered state of your consiousness

Seek an exit to your mind, lose yourself in your pain

Seek a greater good

BElieve in your distortions, you've been victimized

You are nothing but a pawn

Gain others sympathy through your agony

Buried in the emptiness of your barren soul

Brainwashed servants follow you

Lead them to their deaths for you, take all of their lives

Slaves to your pain kill for you

Beg for your priase

Feed them with the lies from your red and swollen eyes

Nurture your cause

With blood of all the weak who believe in your fight

Fulfill their greed

Fool them to believe that their wishes are received

They die for you

Never knowing all your lies, they march to their demise

With the nothingness inside your molten dead soul

Never before have they had hope

Their fear turning to bravery

Resiliency flows in their veins

You promise them a better day

Show them their death is preordained

Their purpose here, die for your ways, the path is laid

Agony is all that they seek, they crave torture

So pure, their hate, to bring the fate to whom you say, kill them now

Poised and furious to strike out at their victims

The scope of the war they're waging is insane, they will die

Many will fall as they conquer this new world before yo

Almost all have been devoured by their thoughtless anger

No one left to hold your promise, you reap all of the deaths

The war they finished for you left them all with nothing, all for nothing

Your slaves, all dead

Washing away all the remains of their coprses and decay

The world is yours

All corruption that you have bred roams athe world free

No consequence, lies relentless

For eternity, spawn malignancy, merciless

Breed insanity

Crush all the words you come upon, give birth to your kind

Larvae of the lie, empty you are blind

Larvae of the lie, born to perish for your sickness

Empty, all have died, you reign praying on their madness