## Sacrilege, Beyound The Gates Of Pain

(Music: Berholtz, Dimsdale)

(Lyrics: Svensson) (Cello: Hellgren)

A painfull planet in disguise on wich I cannot breathe Blinded by lies of light alone in despair

Punished by my birth slaughtered bu my belief The future is near and with it a connected fear

Leave your sordid life and join the dead I know

I am the god of none-divine Drink my blood, thick of sin Bound to my opressed soul

Follow my hand enter mu pandemonium to an otherwordly pain Beyound good and evil we will meet again Beyound the gates of pain