## Slayer, Final Six

Surrender your cloth and collar priest There's no need for your beliefs in war This is a place for heathens Into that darkness fires illuminate Grotesquely swollen by the heat A half-burned corpse hanging naked A stream is poisoned by the dead I ghostly light, debris of war Lead us to the brink of extinction The time has come for you now to finish it What has man become a funeral pyre Now that judgement's near prepare to die Need to suffer lust for power mindless hunger never win Final six is here the cycle ends I have come for you my child And the gift I bring is murder Sumarian death in eastern winds Face the father of your terror Godless warheads wait to breath Set their sights to history Distant silhouettes of the dead Blacken face screams thru the ashes Lead us to the brink of extinction The time has come for you now to finish it What has man become a funeral pyre Now that judgement's near prepare to die Need to suffer lust for power mindless hunger never win Final six is here the cycle ends Mankind owes his pain to hell As he brings the end upon himself Arms rising from the ashes In the ghastly light of human flares Berith soldiers capture souls Shadows of human sacrifice The return of everything that's dead A cryptic promise from the heavens Lead us to the brink of extinction The time has come for you now to finish it Dead flowers for a faceless dead A city engulfed by the smellof the death Bodies piled beneath the mist Walking dead among the living The world will bleed while horseman ride Now that God has wept for Judas Days are numbered find your grave

Forever trying to escape to hell.