

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.