

# Steel Prophet, Nihilism's Spell

From the time we are born we see we must die  
Some fear the coming day praying to their deity  
Some have philosophy, follow a path they've chose  
Others just wait and see  
Live their life in belief they're free

Will you stop? And look around, what's your truth?  
That you have found?

Our celebration is decay, for is drugs is our way  
Poison in our food we'll eat, chemicals to make it sweet  
Why should we stop the celebration of decay we love  
Our death soaked way  
Out thirst for life fades by the day

What truth have you found?

We all live for the end  
To face the truth our hopes send  
Nihilism reigns supreme

Is there death after birth  
Is man doomed to peace on earth  
Perversion now holds sway  
Lust for death guides our way

Why are we free to choose?  
When in the end we all must lose  
Free to see what life may bring  
Yet death's pleasures reign as king