

# Suffocation, Liege Of Inveracity

Forced into your mind, passed down through the centuries  
Cultures will collide, holy wars for what?  
Holy book of god, holy book of lies

Chanting scriptures in vain  
Hoping to allow to rest  
Hopeful peaceful life  
Compassion all but gone  
Effigy of what's to come  
Hopeless, worthless dreams  
Sorrow scars your brain  
End the weak, all is dead

Come see, my light  
Misguided fools, I shall guide  
Grant thyself, all your minds  
Liege of inveracity

Follow still you will  
Puppets to take your lord  
Only gaining faith for  
An imminent demise  
Reduce your wretched mind  
With these false prophecies  
Now I will prevail  
All servants left to rot

A new race I will now create  
As I end their pityful lives  
My destiny has only begun  
To torture future minds