

# Veil of Maya, Godhead

Pray to your lord  
What should he save you for  
Straight to the morgue  
It's not safe anymore  
Turn all the lights out  
Heads down  
Face to the floor, now  
Arms bound  
No safe place  
Just obey  
Burn the altar  
Inhale the sulfur  
They will suffer  
Just like the others  
Burn the altar  
They will suffer  
Crucify  
We design  
Your end tonight  
We divide  
Your soul tonight  
Crucify  
Pray to your lord  
What should he save you for  
Straight to the morgue  
It's not safe anymore  
Crucify the vile kind