

How the End Shall Be

Devil You Know

You dare to cast your faceless stones
As you sit upon your throne, you are the king of nothing

I cast you down, I'll watch you stumble
I cast you down, allegiance crumbles

Any control you thought you had, melts away with each breath I
take

You are the judge of nothing and you do not know me
If you cut your own throat, this is how the end shall be

This marks the end of your influence
This marks the end, you stand in ruins

Let the foolish follow you
You'll never have a home here

You are the judge of nothing and you do not know me
If you cut your own throat, we will rejoice we are the opposed
You are the judge of nothing and you do not know me
If you cut your own throat, this is how the end shall be

For the rest of my days you mean nothing to me

Join the voice of those who oppose at the end of the rope
Join the voice of those who oppose at the end of the rope

You are the unwanted and it's too late to change
You are the unwanted and it's too late

You are the judge of nothing and you do not know me
If you cut your own throat, we will rejoice we are the opposed
You are the judge of nothing and you do not know me
If you cut your own throat, this is how the end shall be