

# Twilight of the Gods

Ereb Altor

There is a serpent in every Eden  
Slick as grease and cold as ice  
There is a lie in every meaning  
Rest assured to fool you twice

In this age of utter madness  
We maintain we are in control  
And ending life before deliverance  
While countries are both bought and sold

Holy writtings hokus-pokus  
Blaze of glory and crucifix  
Prepriced costly credit salvations  
TV-preachers and dirty tricks

Don't trust nobody  
It will cost you much too much  
Beware of the dagger  
It caress you at first touch  
O, all small creatures  
It is the twilight of the gods

When the foundations to our existence  
Begins to crumble one by one  
And legislations protects its breakers  
And he who was wrong but paid the most won

Even the gods of countless religions  
Holds no powers against this tide  
Of degeneration because we have now found  
That there is no thrones up there in the sky

Run from this fire  
It will burn your very soul  
Its flames reaching higher  
Comed this far there is no hold  
O, all small creatures  
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