

# Lord Of Flies

## Gehenna

Above the earth swarm thousands  
On the ground they run by the sign of the sun  
In the wastes summons a voice  
A voice of destruction, the calls for stavation  
Abomination towards the sun  
Now there is nowhere to run

Foul and cursed  
A home of ugliness, torture and pain

Take me there

The horror that hides behinds this supernatural being  
Foul and cursed

The stench of this desert  
What have I done?

He is Lord of Flies