

## Death Sentence

### Gospel of the Horns

Contorted, face of deceit, bound and forsaken...  
Fearful tales from a soul  
Tempted in slumber  
A puppet, dancing to tunes  
Nightmares, bring them to wake  
A dagger ready to bare, inflict the fear, a trembling sensation  
Like moths to a flame, instant delusion, the memory escapes  
But the verdict draws near

Hear the cry  
DEATH SENTENCE  
DEATH, DEATH  
DEATH SENTENCE

The winter storm, gleams of ice,  
It shatters the mind of man  
Bound by the hands of fate never to forgive,  
Never to relinquish

Hear the cry  
DEATH SENTENCE  
DEATH, DEATH  
YOUR DEATH SENTENCE

THRASH!  
Nothing remains  
Nothing, NOTHING REMAINS!

Dark visions still haunting  
Spirits soon appear  
Watching and waiting  
Terror draws near

Futile pleas for mercy are drowned in the seas of vengeance,  
Protected by reality no more!  
Bow down to your master!