Valley of Darkness

Hate

Born and die as slaves in your prostration In machine-like strife you gain another mile No matter the outcome, no matter the cost God of cyanide leads you straight to your agony

You follow a death cult caravan through the valley of darkness So complete and so endless in your slavery, devoured by fear Fueled with Hate you are creations of self-deception Lost souls swallowed into yourselves in the valley of death

I bring fire! I have come to light your way through the night!

There is no escape from the scanning eyes of death Vague illusions you dwell Destination - Nothingness

I bring fire, I bring salvation! I bring fire, I bring salvation! I bring fire, I bring salvation!

Thrive in your confidence with your eyes fixed on (earthly) nou ght

Drink from the fountain of thy poisoned dreams No! You cannot change your fear into reign So complete and so endless in your slavery

Set fire to icons! Set fire to icons! Set fire to icons!