

Lies  
Is the air you breathe  
Seethe  
Empty soul of purest greed  
Evil seed  
Fear shall regret the day  
It entered that low man's lair  
Mirror too refuse your face  
Listen them  
Demanding  
Your fall from grace

Foe, foe  
You are a revolting soulless foe, foe

How can feel they  
Like a rainbow in grey  
Sundress feelings burn  
Facts burn like flame  
Lured by will of mind  
Motion kills the height  
Nailed the wings of phoenix bird  
Punishment to spread

Yes  
Felt repress  
In distress  
Wanted gold, haggle our souls, sold

Foe, foe  
You are a revolting soulless foe, foe