

# Choke Upon Betrayal

Skeletonwitch

You Dare Raise Up The Cross  
You Fall Now Before The Sword  
No Surrender, No Mercy  
Die Beneath My Blade  
The Fear Of Death Cold In Your Heart  
You Cry Out To Skies Above  
Hold Your Tongue Or It Shall Be Ripped  
Pulled From Your Head

I Am The Heathen, Dead Is The Trinity  
Gone Is The One Divine Christ  
Repulsed By The Light, Your Weakness Abhorrent  
Suffer The Believers Of The Lie  
You Pray To The False, To The One True Deception  
Once Again Your Words Upon Dead Ears  
Shackled In Vain By Invisible Chains  
You Choke Upon Betrayal, Now You Die

You Dare Raise Up The Cross  
You Fall Now Before The Sword  
No Surrender, No Mercy  
Die Beneath My Blade