

Secrets of the Dead

Chimaira

Faceless, subhuman, shattered souls I feed
Experimenting, dead eyes watching me
Bow down, sheep to the slaughter
Bow down, follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone
The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead
Hopeless, disgusting, pathetic human beings
Annihilation of what you believe
Now you will
Bow down, sheep to the slaughter
Bow down, follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone
The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead
Take control of my everything
Killing them systematically
My power is growing
Their blood is flowing
The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead
They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back

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