Secrets of the Dead

Chimaira

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

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