

# Nihilism

## God Dethroned

Hang all the living 'till they're dead  
Start a war to end a war in your head

Watch the crimson dawn as blood rains from the sky  
Target destroyed, another target destroyed  
Cleans the earth with the fires of choronzon  
Target destroyed, another target destroyed

I am the enemy of the grandest kind  
Extinction of the human race is on my mind  
And what's the point of digging countless graves  
When there's no one left to dig these countless graves

On the killing fields the countdown has begun  
Target destroyed, another target destroyed  
For a nihilist nothing is at least something  
Target destroyed, another target destroyed

Hang all the living 'till they're dead  
Start a war to end a war in your fucking head  
Watch the crimson dawn as blood rains from the sky  
Target destroyed, target destroyed, another target destroyed  
Cleans the earth with the fires of choronzon  
I am the enemy of the grandest kind  
What's the point of digging countless graves  
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