

# Before the Lash

## Cirith Ungol

In hell's corrupt and sunken halls the rising shall begin  
The bane of man immortal, the parade of broken dead  
With greed our worldly master, so now pain will be our guide  
As the fallen ones await us all to welter by their side  
Iron dreams of human jackals and our final fate is cast  
To slave in endless fire as you cringe before the lash  
Blinded by the darkness, as you pray for his return  
But in your soul you fear he's just another one who'll burn  
With greed our worldly master, now pain will be our  
guide  
As the fallen ones await us all to welter by their side  
Iron dreams of human jackals, our final fate is cast  
To slave in endless fire, as you cringe before the lash  
Does evil lie in waiting to extract his heavy toll?  
Will bowing to the pulpit bring the cloven to their goal?  
But if he's the work of mankind and the beast our morbid dream  
This dying planet is our heaven and our hell remains the same

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