

# Prologue / Twilight of the Gods / Epilogue

## Bathory

There is a serpent in every Eden  
Slick as grease and cold as ice  
There is a lie in every meaning  
Rest assured to fool you twice In this age of utter madness  
We maintain we are in control  
And ending life before deliverance  
While countries are both bought and sold Holy writings hokus-pokus  
Blaze of glory and crucifix  
Prepried costly credit salvation's  
TV-preachers and dirty tricks Don't trust nobody  
It will cost you much too much  
Beware of the dagger  
It caress you at first touch  
O, all small creatures  
It is the twilight if the gods When the foundations to our existence  
Begins to crumble one by one  
And legislation protects its breakers  
And he who was wrong but paid the most won Even the gods of countless religions  
Holds no powers against this tide  
Of degeneration because we have now found  
That there is no thrones up there in the sky Run from this fire  
It will burn your very soul  
Its flames reaching higher  
Came this far there is no hold  
Oh, all small creatures  
It is the twilight if the gods (Twilight of the gods) [Repeat: x3]

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