

# Final Six

## Slayer

Surrender your cloth and collar priest  
There's no need for your beliefs in war  
    This is a place for heathens  
    Into that darkness fires illuminate  
    Grotesquely swollen by the heat  
A half-burned corpse hanging naked  
    A stream is poisoned by the dead  
    In the ghostly light, debris of war  
    Lead us to the brink of extinction  
The time has come for you now to finish it  
    What has man become a funeral pyre  
Now that judgment's near, prepare to die  
    Need to suffer, lust for power  
    Mindless hunger never win  
Final six is here, the cycle ends  
    I have come for you, my child  
    And the gift I bring is murder  
Sumerian death in eastern winds  
    Face the father of your terror  
Godless warheads wait to breathe  
    Set their sights on history  
    Distant silhouettes of the dead  
Blacken face screams through the ashes  
    Lead us to the brink of extinction  
The time has come for you now to finish it  
    What has man become a funeral pyre  
Now that judgment's near, prepare to die  
    Need to suffer, lust for power  
    Mindless hunger never win  
Final six is here, the cycle ends  
    Mankind owes his pain to hell  
As he brings the end upon himself  
    Arms rising from the ashes  
In the ghastly light of human flares  
    Berith soldiers capture souls  
    Shadows of human sacrifice  
The return of everything that's dead  
A cryptic promise from the heavens  
    Lead us to the brink of extinction

The time has come for you now to finish it  
Dead flowers for a faceless dead  
A city engulfed by the smell of the death  
Bodies piled beneath the mist  
Walking dead among the living  
The world will bleed while horseman ride  
Now that God has wept for Judas  
Days are numbered, find your grave  
Forever trying to escape to hell

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