

# Reptiles

## Diablo

What kind of a man is a man  
who lives in the kingdom of tyrants  
What kind of a man is a man  
who calls you with the voice of sirens  
That man hates everything  
in you and your existence  
That man hates everything  
from you and gives you nothingness Still you keep crawling before his eyes  
Still you refuse to,  
refuse to reach into the light  
and the pattern keeps repeating itself What kind of a man is a man  
who can blame someone else for his sins  
What kind of a man is a man  
whose image becomes clear  
when darkness descends  
That man does not have a name,  
some call him Master  
That man does not give you choice  
Still you feel some kind of attraction Still you keep crawling before his eyes  
Still you refuse to,  
refuse to reach into the light  
and the pattern keeps repeating itself God of reptiles!  
God of reptiles!  
Beware!  
God of reptiles!  
God of reptiles! You will betray yourself, you will  
You will hate yourself, you will  
You will lose yourself, you will  
You will see your finger on the trigger You will see, you will feel  
That your world is in flames  
And everything you've got is emptiness  
You will see, you will feel  
That this is not a game  
And your god is merciless Still you keep crawling before his eyes  
Still you refuse to,  
refuse to reach into the light  
and the pattern keeps repeating itself God of reptiles!  
God of reptiles!  
Beware!

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