

At The Gates "Under A Serpent Sun"

Visit "[Under A Serpent Sun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Web of corruption thick with deceit
The language of destruction, the slughter of the meek

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

No rest for the wicked, the children of god
The final retribution, the final curtain torn
Within us - the falmes of the end
Survival of the fittest, the hunt for the sacred game

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

Children of chaos - born of the holocaust seed
Inherit the addiction, angels of genocide breed
Within us - the falmes of the end
Survival of the fittest, the hunt for the sacred game

Under a serpent sun - we shall all live as one

Sweetfleshed, hellbent creature
Artist of the fevered soul
Heavenly venomous rapture
Stricken numb by fear I fall

Visit [At The Gates](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.