

## **God Dethroned**

### **"The Art Of Immolation"**

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Do you feel the jaws of my bastardsword when I stab  
you in the back?

Frost in your spine, immunes you from all pain into a  
peaceful sleep

Spots of black and blue, dance before your eyes,  
you're not hypnotized  
you're just dead

The blade of my sword seperates the bones in your  
back and in your neck

The art of immolation

I am Jack. I bring you to the land of the dead

You can't believe it, when you see me, but it's really  
me, believe me

Yes. I am Jack. I bring you to the land of the dead.

Take my hand and I'll take your miserable fucking life

Slaughtered, you're just slaughtered.

you dare not to resist me

slaughtered, you're just slaughtered

You feeble mortal worm

The art of immolation

[lead - Henri]

Do you feel the jaws of my bastardsword when I stab  
you in the back?

Frost in your spine, immunes you from all pain into a  
peaceful sleep

You fail to scream for your breath is cut away from your  
throat

just like your head

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