

## Infernal

### "Death Roll"

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Open your eyes to the under God  
Arouse, in flame, temper  
Seize this moment it's his appetite  
Not to be, undermined, insane rage>/P>  
Cyclones though, like a hurricane  
Your diminutive microcosm lies in your hands  
Pray to God by a dying sun  
The salvation of hungry Gods  
Try to control rabidity  
Gritting, in, red  
Try to control rabidity  
Gritting, in, red  
Reach out, reach out into the flames  
You lack the will to bend my friend  
Grimace, a ghastly green glow  
Always waiting for the weak  
Words of gospel, infected lies  
His diminutive microcosm lies your hands  
Try to control rabidity  
Gritting, in, red  
Try to control rabidity  
Gritting, in, red  
In my minds eye I can see your soul  
In my minds eye this is the death roll  
Not what you think, you can't feel  
Not what you think, you can't breathe  
In my minds eye I now own your soul  
(far away, far away, far away, far away)  
In my minds eye this is the death roll

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