

Chimaira "Secrets Of The Dead"

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Faceless, subhuman, shattered souls I feed
Experimenting, dead eyes watching me

Bow down, sheep to the slaughter
Bow down, follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead

Hopeless, disgusting, pathetic human beings
Annihilation of what you believe
Now you will

Bow down, sheep to the slaughter
Bow down, follow the creator
Into the path of the unknown
Where they must walk alone

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead

Take control of my everything
Killing them systematically
My power is growing
Their blood is flowing

The unholy are lifeless
Sunken eyes dripping black
The secrets of the dead

They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back
They keep calling me back

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