

## **Paths Of Possession**

### **"Where The Empty Gods Lie"**

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Awoke from the earth  
A vengeance from the silent ones  
Rise to the malevolence in his eyes for the right  
Burning a path  
Marching towards an epitaph  
It lays fires in the wake of the destruction and the art  
The art

The art, bow to the arrogance

Flesh gears start to turn  
And the nightmare begins anew for you  
So pray to the emptiness in the gods for your life

The art, beg for the punishment  
In the grind  
Ground into nothingness

Forced into hell, can you  
Show them where the empty gods lie

Weak are falling prey  
Smell the burning of the innocents  
Captured like some rats, they are screaming for their  
lives  
And out from the gods  
Comes the silent hand of nothingness  
Doing nothing, saying nothing, wheres your faith now

Human ashes fall like rain  
A curse for the empty gods, you are all a lie

Lost and alone in the emptiest kind of hell  
Lost and alone you writhe  
[Repeat verse 4 times]

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