

Ritual Carnage

"All Too Human"

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Gods and empire rise, and sooner they will fall
By war, plague and decay, as history has already
shown

In the world of the meek, men choose to crawl on all
fours
Beyond good and evil, the all too human choose to
decline

Chaos infinite, a new vision of distant things
Law of the highest, self preservation

As the faithful masses weep, death's head marches on
Fear runs through their spines, as the blackened horse
awaits

In the world of the meek, men choose to crawl on all
fours
Beyond good and evil, the all too human choose to
decline

As moral world orders, form mortal hostilities
Where is your god when you need him, for repentence
and pity
I will decide my fate, I choose not a god
I choose to die, than live by your lies

Machines make the man, as fools continue to breed
Build you from the ground up, programming your
every move

In the world of the meek, men choose to crawl on all
fours
Beyond good and evil, the all too human choose to
decline

Triumphantly, victory is ours
Inexorable, elitist standing tall
Chaos infinite, a new vision of distant things
Law of the highest, self preservation

March on!

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