

## **With Man Comes Massacre "No Sympathy For A Liar"**

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Our daggers stab through your blackened heart  
A sacred blasphemy  
Rich lies that were once your greatest art  
Now fuel this killing spree  
The wolves are gathered anxious to start  
To end your tyranny  
Piece by screaming piece your torn apart  
For the whole world to see

Your corpse: still animated  
Wretched and old  
Your end: your own creation  
Stripped of control

Bled... and butchered  
Your wealth... now becomes our own  
Lies... reap no sympathy  
Suffer... and DIE

Slumped on shattered knees you beg  
To spare your feeble life  
Too late to stay the rabid dogs  
Grim Death swings down his scythe

GRIM DEATH SWINGS DOWN HIS SCYTHE  
YOUR FATE IS SEALED

You fooled the world  
Now blind can see  
Deaf to your cries  
Your fate is sealed

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