

## Sorrowseed "Circle Of False Gods"

Visit "[Circle Of False Gods](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Part 1: The Endless Circle)

You truly have no purpose to question why  
As frail truth breeds only slaves to a lie  
Falsehood stitched to a shroud of deception  
Daily masses molding nightmarish conceptions  
Creation is as constant as stagnation and decay  
Celestial rape breeds new horrors every day.  
You self-sustaining hordes of meat  
Pave and bathe in deceit and defeat.

It seems your mortal eyes failed to realize...  
We are no more alive than the sands of time -  
The Circle of False Gods.

Dead God-flesh obscures the future  
Warming the secret dreams of nascent abominations

You cannot comprehend the depths of our creation  
This day marks the age of your own extermination  
Supernal and fetid we appear in your eyes  
Our hunger shall arise with your nightmares' reprise  
A cynical age to cast away vestigial faiths  
Madmen call to darkness, their will to desecrate  
In this Feast we will see to your subjugation  
We lick your bones clean and leave the lands in  
desolation.

(Part II: The Prophecy Unveiled)

We bring the oppression of ash and steel  
Sandstorms and pestilence revealed;  
The path of sorrows blazed in fear  
Clairvoyance! Unveil the End Times!  
I am the Scarab Prophet  
Herald of cosmic eyes  
From far beyond this seal of lies  
The Old Ones shall arise!

Even the strongest of men plead to the skies;  
This earth will be forgotten in the sands of time.

And with strange eons, even death may die  
All shall bear witness to the truth of the divine.

Mortals flee in terror as elder gods encroach;  
Monsters such as these were never meant to be seen.

Frail, fragile mortals would do well to flee.  
Now unveiled; the darkest of prophecies.

As shockwaves ravage the crust of the earth  
The subterranean horrors rise  
Forgotten citadels emerge amongst the raging waves...

As cities burn, engulfed by a star of solar flame  
A living pyre dances upon the charred and scattered  
corpses...

Now the path is clear to dreamscapes and from far  
beyond the stars  
The cataclysmic rift gives way and the Astral Harvest  
can at long last begin.

Visit [Sorrowseed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.