

## **Fit For An Autopsy**

### **"The False Prophet"**

Visit ["The False Prophet"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

What makes you think that you're the only fucking one  
worthy of a  
Throne in a kingdom of gold? Selling your soul for the  
fortune in lies  
That you have told. False prophet of misery. Feasting  
on the minds of  
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your  
perverse  
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir of unjust grief.  
Forked  
Tongue and scales for skin. You'll never see the light of  
day again.  
King of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr  
to none.  
You will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the  
executioner.  
Mother of mercy, praise be to those who've died in  
vain. Whose  
Glorious conquest is this? Whose failed crusade? What  
lucid dreams of  
Destiny. You follow in your wake. The shadows of the  
trampled tombs  
Will forever haunt your steps. A coward's life you lead.  
A liar and a  
Thief. The despair you reap has sowed itself inside  
your veins. King  
Of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr to  
none. You  
Will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the  
executioner. Mother  
Of mercy, praise be to those who've died in vain. You'll  
never see the  
Light of day again. False prophet of misery. Feasting  
on the minds of  
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your  
perverse  
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir to the unjust  
grief. Waiting  
For your chance to be crucified on a monument of shit.

