

## Slayer "Final Six"

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Surrender your cloth and collar priest  
There's no need for your beliefs in war  
This is a place for heathens  
Into that darkness fires illuminate

Grotesquely swollen by the heat  
A half-burned corpse hanging naked  
A stream is poisoned by the dead  
In the ghostly light, debris of war

Lead us to the brink of extinction  
The time has come for you now to finish it

What has man become a funeral pyre  
Now that judgment's near, prepare to die  
Need to suffer, lust for power  
Mindless hunger never win  
Final six is here, the cycle ends

I have come for you, my child  
And the gift I bring is murder  
Sumerian death in eastern winds  
Face the father of your terror

Godless warheads wait to breathe  
Set their sights on history  
Distant silhouettes of the dead  
Blacken face screams through the ashes

Lead us to the brink of extinction  
The time has come for you now to finish it

What has man become a funeral pyre  
Now that judgment's near, prepare to die  
Need to suffer, lust for power  
Mindless hunger never win  
Final six is here, the cycle ends

Mankind owes his pain to hell  
As he brings the end upon himself  
Arms rising from the ashes  
In the ghastly light of human flares

Berith soldiers capture souls  
Shadows of human sacrifice  
The return of everything that's dead  
A cryptic promise from the heavens

Lead us to the brink of extinction  
The time has come for you now to finish it

Dead flowers for a faceless dead  
A city engulfed by the smell of the death  
Bodies piled beneath the mist  
Walking dead among the living

The world will bleed while horseman ride  
Now that God has wept for Judas  
Days are numbered, find your grave  
Forever trying to escape to hell

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