

# To Kill a God

Brendon Small

March on  
We are the weather  
Precipitation  
We are emblazoned

Through the snow  
Flanked by the ocean  
Your mission is a cold annihilation

Fall in  
The order's here  
The warlock and the god  
Entwined within their bodies  
Beware  
They are so clever  
We must dismantle  
Their magnetized machines

The sky will part to let the demon soul descend

Don't leave the gods alive  
They've come to crush your soul  
The planet must survive  
The star

Darkened storm  
Marches through  
We are death  
Death is you

Don't leave the gods alive  
They've come to crush your soul  
Fordable as kings  
Immortal

Don't leave the gods alive  
They serpentine in blood  
The planet must survive  
The star