

# Deatholation

Blood Red Throne

Devastating greed, calling to the masses  
Falling on your knees, inviting the deatholation  
The rest of reason set aside  
Hands are tied with rusted wire  
Gasping sounds thickens the air  
Acid melts your eyes

Blinded by the lights  
As the flesh bleeds death by the hour

Smells of rotten meat, makes your veins cold  
Pain exceeds the toleration point  
Swallow pills to dwell all suffering

Blinded by the lights  
Flesh bleeds by the hours  
Mushroom detoxing your brain  
Dead and devoured

Deatholation calms the air  
Extermination of silence  
Makes the unborn feel like it is good to be alive  
Create an army of the damaged  
Call upon the sheep of God  
Another priest will fall be killed or step aside

Be sure the deathchair is comfortable  
She pays to see what's under your skin  
Pleasure of the flesh gives a burning sensation  
Devil lays his hand on your face and exhales

Deatholation calms the air  
Extermination of silence  
Makes the unborn feel like it is good to be alive  
Create an army of the damaged  
Call upon the sheep of God  
Another priest will fall be killed or step aside

Reason depraved, hands are tied with rusted wire  
Gasping sounds thickens the air, acid melts the eyes

Blinded by the lights, flesh bleeds by the hour  
Atomic eruption detoxing your brain

Smell of rotten meat, makes your veins cold  
Pain exceeds the toleration point  
Swallow pills to dwell all suffering  
Deatholation calms the air  
Extermination of silence  
Make an army of the damaged  
Call upon the sheep of God