

## Children Of Stone

### Evocation

Stillborn of sickness your time is here to be  
It's time to kill the monster that lurks beneath your sea  
Illuminated death row, you're running out of time  
The puppet master laws shall paint your game  
Astray this masquerade, it's black in white  
It's not about what paint they use, it's how they draw the line  
s  
And as the fever embrace  
As it stains your soul  
That's when the faceless ghost  
Will rise above what haunts your world  
From birth to death eternal slavery  
The eye of the beholder, number six consists of three  
Reactivate your vengeance, throw flesh upon their cross  
And save yourselves from drowning, kiss of death, the bitter lo  
ss  
Now hear the dogs of doom, their hungry cries  
Those undertakers seem to be untied  
Transcend your boundaries in silent grace  
The skulls, the bones, its everlasting maze you'll feed