

Soulbreaker

Fallujah

Remnant from the site of a long-forgotten ritual
Surrounded by the signs of a soul sadistic and cruel
An omen lurking beneath my conscious mind
Redemption or doom, salvation or demise?

You find yourself holding on to obsessions pulling you down
And they will haunt you
Still reaching from the bottom of all your darkest doubts

A latent threat emerges
Untying every thread of my observance
You've washed away all sense of purpose
Another face under the surface

Under the surface

Defy the prophecy
I'm not a victim of your tragedy
Shifting reality
A moving image in the dying flame

Remnant from the site of a long-forgotten ritual
Surrounded by the signs of a soul sadistic and cruel
An omen betraying thoughts of my design
Perceptions of truth are fading from my sight

Depravity pervading, writhing in exquisite despair
Malevolent inhabitant of your discarded prayers
My touch is permeating and eating away at your soul
Surrender into me as I take control

Defy the prophecy
I'm not a victim of your tragedy
Shifting reality
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The crushing agony
The fading whispers of calamity
Suffer in non-belief
Transmissions failing, I'm so far away