

## Stacking Bodies

Fit for a King

He lives among us  
Stacking bodies piled to the sky  
No one sheds a tear when the faceless die

The clouds of smoke cover the stench of rot  
Returned to the dirt just to be forgotten  
I hope you see their misery

We live in a place where five-  
hundred thousand people disappear without a trace  
No funeral, no regard  
Just another number in the body count  
He lives, he lives among us  
The serpent, the serpent numbs us to their pain

When the sun sets and the devil leaves his hole  
Stacking bodies over bodies just to steal your soul  
When the lights out bodies burning up the land  
Letting evil sit upon its corpse throne

This world is turning to the fires of hell  
We bow our heads to the lawless one  
He lives, he lives among us  
The serpent, the serpent numbs us to their pain

No more peace, no more light  
We've destroyed this world  
Darkness fills the sky.