

# The False Prophet

## Fit For An Autopsy

What makes you think that you're the only fucking one worthy of  
a  
Throne in a kingdom of gold? Selling your soul for the fortune i  
n lies  
That you have told. False prophet of misery. Feasting on the mi  
nds of  
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your perverse  
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir of unjust grief. Fork  
ed  
Tongue and scales for skin. You'll never see the light of day a  
gain.  
King of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr to n  
one.  
You will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the executio  
ner.  
Mother of mercy, praise be to those who've died in vain. Whose  
Glorious conquest is this? Whose failed crusade? What lucid dre  
ams of  
Destiny. You follow in your wake. The shadows of the trampled t  
ombs  
Will forever haunt your steps. A cowards life you lead. A liar  
and a  
Thief. The despair you reap has sowed itself inside your veins.  
King  
Of all kings. Serpent divine. Savior of fools. Martyr to none.  
You  
Will die for nothing. Father of bastards. I am the executioner.  
Mother  
Of mercy, praise be to those who've died in vain. You'll never  
see the  
Light of day again. False prophet of misery. Feasting on the mi  
nds of  
The weak. Twisting the words of dead men to suit your perverse  
Beliefs. Disciple of dishonor. Loyal heir to the unjust grief.  
Waiting  
For your chance to be crucified on a monument of shit.