

Arrogance mounted on a poison steed
Hangman swings from a rope of conceit
Pale horse runs septic through his veins
For I am the end of all his days

A dead finger pulls the trigger
to decide the final hour

We are the faces of the end
We are the architects of ruin
Fathers of rebellion, disciples of the reaper
We are the apex predator

A superior man, I will bleed the butcher dry
In the underground I live, I fight, I die
I will rust the iron heart
I will crush the death head's march

A dead finger pulls the trigger
to decide the final hour

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Bleed the butcher dry

Under the cross we're bound to die I'm ready
Cause I am what you are too afraid to be
I am what you are too afraid to be
I am what you are too afraid to be
Cause I am what you are

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We are
I live, I fight, I die [x3]

We are the apex predator