

# Mana God

## Make Them Suffer

They want fucking prisoners  
And they're taking you first.  
Pick your weapons, armaments  
And take aim at the world.

They hold power, influence.  
No one's fucking innocent now.

We live how they want us to live  
And it's an empty, vacuous life.  
We fear what they tell us to fear,  
It's such tyranny, enemies lie.  
We'll die how they want us to die,  
Unless you fight back, yeah this is a war.  
Fight for your life, an eye for an eye;  
Or lay down in reckless indifference.

Before you i fall to my knees.

They want fucking prisoners  
And yet no one's innocent.

We live how they want us to live  
And it's a empty, vacuous life.  
We fear what they tell us to fear,  
It's such tyranny, enemies lie.  
We'll die how they want us to die,  
Unless you harness your power inside.  
Metamorphosise, and I'd give my life  
And pray to the one true mana god.

Desensitized,  
Yet we've all played pawns in the  
Genocides  
And we're numb to it  
Anaesthetised.  
The mana gives and takes all life.

We stand before the garden.  
Blood seeps beneath the tainted grove.  
We tread under the arbour,  
Our weight upon a bed of bones.

Pray to the mana god.  
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We walk amongst the others.  
We breathe it in until we choke.  
We breed into disorder,  
A plague of which we've lost control.

We live how they want us to live  
And it's a empty, vacuous life.  
We fear what they tell us to fear,  
It's such tyranny, enemies lie.

We'll die how they want us to die,  
Unless you fight back, yeah this is a war,  
Metamorphosise, and i give my life  
And pray to the one true mana god.