

## The Book Of Lies

Merciless

Death is not very magic  
If you enter the world of magic  
Separate body from soul  
And you'll never grow old

Lord of fire make us clean  
Light a fire for us to see

Primitive feelings from our hearts  
Endless fear of the black arts

Something evil coming soon  
The arrival of our doom  
Do you believe or do you fear  
Do you think the ending is near

I hope you don't have a master  
That is the only way  
But if you are among those fools  
You're gonna die in hell anyway

You cannot accept my disbelief  
Your mind is a awful mess  
You think you will enter heaven  
You're fooled into nothingness  
In my world  
There is no place for you  
You're living in a dream  
So don't tell me what to do