

False believer  
True deceiver  
She's the fever  
... stealing the life from you

Hail to the slave, to the fool  
Who obeys the order  
Will he stand - all the worlds misery  
King of the word, yet unheard  
Still keeps - laughing, waiting  
Like a dog - for the day he'll be free

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Hail to the grave, to your wet dark eternity  
On the ground, between bones, gold and pearls  
Countess of lies, in her eyes dark eternities  
Welcome home, here at the end of the world

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