

The Evil Beat

Power Trip

Born of the most evil breed
Before cain
The original bad seed
I am remorseless
Usurper of the righteous
What is it about man that draws him to the flame? they see the
gates of hell
But can't help but cross the plane into the realm where demons
are made
Once left alone
Now I'm free to roam
The orchestrator of a wicked song
Buried it deep inside
War drums in the back of their minds
Driving their influence
To give in to the violence
How could they defeat what only feels like instinct? bow to my
feet and turn your back on man
Evolve from him into the beast
The king of deceit
I am the focus in your hate
I am the rhythm to your rage
In this symphony of life there is only death
And baphomet leads the band
Now I guide the reaper's hand
Upon earth we shall descend
Virtue is dead
Your soul wastes away
I am complete
Your choice is made
One with destroyer
A ruler enslaved
And in the symphony of life there is only death
And baphomet leads the band
There is only death
March to the evil beat
Holy light won't save me
March to the evil beat
Death of the lamb
Reign of the beast