

# Crowned in Terror

## The Crown

It's not over yet  
Consuming flames of the faceless one  
There's no time to repent  
As you bow before the serpent god  
There is no turning back  
Festering demons to hatred sworn  
And ready to attack  
The jaws of death are hungry like a war

Songs of death shall kill the lies forever  
And ever

Baptized burning, cold flames  
Will purify my soul  
Our hearts are rotten to the core  
Behead the prophets, their skulls  
Trophies in the final war  
The plague of man, crowned in terror  
Hate and soulless might  
It's not over yet  
Racing down these dead-end streets  
There's no time to repent  
One last shot of the end complete  
There is no turning back  
Festering demons to hatred sworn  
What we have sown  
Is ours to reap

As we watch the angels die  
In the lake of sulphur, we'll watch 'em drown  
A massacre divine  
Blasphemous locust in genocide reborn  
The beating of your heart  
Echoing in silence, the sound of death  
As your soul is torn apart  
A violent cry of pain, riding your final breath

It's not over yet  
Consuming flames of the faceless one  
There's no time to repent  
The Serpent god, Damnation lord  
There is no turning back  
Festering demons to hatred sworn  
And ready to attack  
The jaws of death are hungry like a war