

# Gates of Misery

Thy Art Is Murder

DRAWN OUT  
THE FIRES BLACK THE SKY ABOVE  
AS I CONSPIRE IN SANCTUMS BELOW  
ITS TRUE FORM RELEASED SPEWING OUT THROUGH THE  
MOLTEN EARTH AND STONE  
RELENTLESS AGONY REBORN INTO THE SOUL

DEPARTED FROM MY MORTAL HOST  
MY INNER CHAOS UNLEASHED  
I WATCH FROM THIS THRONE  
THROUGH GATES OF UNTOLD MISERY

RUN IF YOU THINK IT WILL SAVE YOU  
AS YOU ARE HUNTED ONE BY ONE  
PRAY IF YOU THINK IT WILL SAVE YOU  
AS THIS HATRED BLACKS OUT THE SUN

RELINQUISH YOUR FAITH IN YOUR DYING BREATH  
AS THIS EVIL INFECTS YOUR OWN  
PATHETIC LIVES SPENT OPPRESSED BY HIS LIES  
A DISEASE SPILLS ON THE WORLD

REBORN FROM THE FLAMES I ARISE  
REBORN TO BLACK OUT THE LIGHT

DRAWN OUT  
THE FIRES BLACK THE SKY ABOVE  
AS I CONSPIRE IN SANCTUMS BELOW  
ITS TRUE FORM RELEASED SPEWING OUT THROUGH THE  
MOLTEN EARTH AND STONE  
RELENTLESS AGONY REBORN INTO THE SOUL

PURE EVIL  
HAS NO REMORSE  
THE DARKEST DAYS OF EARTH  
ARE YET TO RUN THEIR COURSE

DEPARTED FROM MY MORTAL HOST  
MY INNER CHAOS UNLEASHED  
I WATCH FROM THIS THRONE  
THROUGH GATES OF UNTOLD MISERY

CRUCIFIED IN FIRE AND GLOOM  
LET THEIR CHILDREN BURN  
SUFFER AS YOU ARE BURIED ALIVE  
WITHIN THE EARTH