

## Amun-Ra

### Witchery

Storming the gate, the hour is the near, the idols of man  
Come crawling back again  
Blinded by faith, bonded by fear, the masses disperse  
As superstition reigns

As superstition rules them all...  
The ouroboros eye!  
I am the prophet, the unbeliever,  
I have the vision, the great deceiver

Amun-Ra! Drink the wine,  
Amun-Ra! Open wide  
Amun-Ra! The end is near,  
Amun-Ra! Your savior is here

Cleanse the flock, cleanse the mind, the cult demands  
And the cult is who decides  
Servants of Seth, tapping the vein, carving the skin

The blood-rite now begins  
The blood-rite of Amun!...

The ouroboros eye!  
Amun-Ra! Drink the wine,  
Amun-Ra! Open wide  
Amun-Ra! The end is near,  
Amun-Ra! Your savior is here

Raise the chalice!  
I am he, one and all, archetype and overlord!  
I am he, one and all, alpha and omega  
Stand in awe!

Passive and numb, they eat their young, indoctrinate total devo  
tion  
Cabalistic, mortified, teach them order, tame their worthless l  
ives...  
I am the prophet, the unbeliever,  
I have the vision, the great deceiver

Amun-Ra! Drink the wine,  
Amun-Ra! Open wide  
Amun-Ra! The end is near  
Amun-Ra! Your savior is here