

Striving for a piece of Lucifer  
Don't you know it can never be digested ?  
I've noticed a (certain) lack of demons lately  
And it really worries me sick

Let's see who stands when the somke clears  
Keep kicking that litter our way  
We ain't about to throw the fight here  
We all shall die

No sense of sublime estetics  
No clue about obscure origins  
So high on centerfold wisdom  
Some tombs will never be silent

Let's see who stand when the smoke clears  
Keep kicking that litter our way  
We ain't about to throw the fight here  
We all shall die