

## **If This Be Doomsday - Still we consume**

**Round up the willing once again  
It's time for a sacrifice  
Tasting the sweetness of their trust  
You'll never find a finer fare**

**Severed heads talking nonsense  
It's time for a sacrifice  
Legions lined up to be victimized  
You'll never find a finer fare**

**We all expected something better than grinding ourselves to the bone  
What else could be as useless as working just to live**

**Join the banquet and eat your fill  
Bathe in excess on endless suffering**

**Limitless supply of influence  
A people none the wiser  
No need to fear any threat of change  
Served on a plate so long ago**

**We found our truth when all was lost  
After all, I'm still here  
Consuming**