Seven bowls cast on the land Sinners walk proud show their private lives Depict deception the wrath is on Kiss of a queen bite of a snake Deadly poison venomous fate

Feeling down and out
Felling there is no doubt
Some will pay for this pain
Justice picks you out of the game

In the cup from the water is black
I can't believe you'd stab me in the back
Living life tomorrow you'll know
Hate and anger poured of your soul
Now it's time, time to begin
In the end the humble will win

Feeling up and proud
Feeling there is no doubt
No remorse I tried to explain
When I rise I'll come back to reign
I'll come back to reign

Seven bowls cast on the land Sinners walk proud hand in hand Painful sores show their private lives Depict deception the wrath is on Kiss of a queen bite of a snake Deadly poison venomous fate

Feeling up and proud
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No remorse I tried to explain
When I rise I'll come back to reign

I'll come back to reign