

Assassins of the Light

3 Inches of Blood

Great and terrible are things
That feed on fear
Afflicting all the weak,
Sucking up their tears
Drain the life from those who cannot
Stand the night
Demise will manifest as assassins of the light
Storm clouds fill the horizon
Pitching days into night
Beseech the blackened sky
For no light shines
Call upon your sins to give you great ascent
Give no quarter to the coward
Shade of blackness holds the truth behind the sun
Pages of the holy word, commit to flame
Burning sickle, has come to take your head
They're coming for you, assassins of the
Light are coming
A plague of Antichrists
Sent from the depths of hell
To sacrifice your gods
Obscured by haze
On this, the last of days
The eye of lights demise
Twilight falls
Patrol the night on starless skies
Eternal and merciless
Ever watching to decimate the lies
That fools would have you believe
Crucifix inverted, lies beneath the bones
Soon to be forgotten, the savior is no more