

## 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