

# Dethrone The Hypocrites

Anata

Eternal winter, societies drown  
To freeze the rapture bring heavens down  
Eternal winter, shadows from far  
A few chosen wander under the stars

The unworthy god's creation must be  
Forever swept away  
A new world order must be  
Created by man  
Men of will, men of depth  
And strength in their hearts  
Shall ascend above all

A dawning world fell into decay  
Due to mental destruction  
Caused by poisonous thoughts  
Forced upon us  
Let us build upon the past  
And indulge wisdom far beyond God  
Let forever our roads diverge  
We shall leave the era of historical fraud

We learned from the past  
What's good in a sense may be  
Devastating wrong  
Self-denial tells the weak from the strong

Dethrone the hypocrites  
And crown our spirit in blood and gold  
Never again  
Shall the twisted word be told  
And for those who try to escape  
From the scene  
And claim their faith in the Nazarene  
Hunted you shall be like the sun  
When winter comes  
And the hunt has begun

We learned from our past  
That what is good in a sense may be

Devastating wrong  
Self-denial tells the weak from the strong  
Men of will, men of strength  
And depth in their hearts  
Shall ascend above all

The blessing may not come from the sky  
Snow may not fall in an everlasting night  
Dream, dream of what ways there will be  
Still we hail the winter as  
A symbol for the time  
When Jehovah's kingdom dies

And if some souls of strength  
Would survive though repeatedly  
Ripped and torn

We shall tread upon these unfortunate  
Let us march into a brand new dawn