

# Gipfelstürmer

Artas

[Chapter 2]

Unable to see the cruelty of man  
Carrying the sins of his father's deeds  
Born weak but blessed with inner fire  
Taught how to dream learned to hope  
Designed to be saviour

Starring in innocent eyes  
So clear and quire  
Reflecting the circles  
Of a thousand lies

Baptizing everything  
Burning through anything

Unable to see  
Beyond destruction  
Breaking under the weight  
Of his father's sins  
Born strong an cursed with inner fire  
Taught how to kill learned to reign  
Designed to be a king

Dishonoring thy father's sins  
Spitting on their graves  
My memories rebuild savaged lands  
Give birth to new shores  
My last supper is near

Guilty eyes muddy and vagrant  
Starring at me  
Cutting through the circles of a thousand lives

Erasing everything  
Burning down everyone

Innocent eyes tainted by guilt  
Judged as traitor  
For speaking lies  
Unchained and misjudged  
For dreaming free  
Time is running out  
Last supper served  
The hangman waits in devil's shape

Now it's time to trade  
My blood and flesh  
This is my pact  
For a better world