

## A New Era

Coldworker

I arrive from a place unbeknownst  
To followers of God and Satan  
Domain of truth, a land forlorn  
Called the bearer of the demon's horn

Hate is strong with the firm believers  
Coming at me with chains and stones  
Deny the writings and burn the scriptures  
Fortifiers of the fraudulence

Fortifiers of the fraudulence

Commanded to hold fast  
Forced to stand their ground  
Darkness and light alike  
To hatred all are bound

An old man, clad in rags  
Spouting empty words  
Mock his sermons, awake his thirst  
Set fire to the tie that binds

Mind emptied, clean slate  
Regaining faith in what one sees  
Lifting the veil of the past  
Redeeming one's own self

An old man, clad in rags  
Spouting empty words  
Mock his sermons, awake his thirst  
Set fire to the tie that binds

A new era begins  
A removal of all gods  
A cleansing scours the earth  
Neutralization of the soil  
Kill the written words  
Kill demons, kill angels  
Liberate, release  
Covenants dissolved  
Enter into a day and age  
Rid of coercive beliefs

Put an end to the fraudulence

Determined to hold fast  
Set to stand our ground.  
Lifting the veil of the past  
Newborn freedom found