

Queue Up For Redemption

Deine Lakaien

"Wake up! Did you believe you could have a peaceful rest in your graveyards? Fools!! As there is life after death, the struggle must go on"

Ten billion souls, Waiting there in vain, Struggling for the everlasting paradise

And when you queue up for redemption leave your hopes below; Better try to cleanse your soul as Macchiavelli's shoeshine boy. And when you pray to the angels in heaven for well-deserved justice, They call for the executioner to deliver a new apprentice .

("Wir bitten dich, erhore uns!")

The laws of nature Will still be preserved Dead or alive you'll remain inferior

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