Crucifix

Demon Hunter

We will trample on our children till this world is flooded red No boundary for depravity, no silence for the dead Now weep for the life that you've lead We will follow vacant voices into our shallow graves Reiterate the verses of some self-consuming slave Now pay for the Hell that you praise

Every curse, lie, violation of our lives Every careless error of breath, corruption of our minds All the blood and the shame, defamation of name The weight of a wicked world Embodied on a thankless crucifix Embodied on a blood-soaked crucifix, crucifix

The sacrament is broken, and all I see is red The idols of humanity, they tower overhead Now weep for the life that you've lead The gates have severed open, setting death upon this place Compelling us to hope in a revolting human race Now pay for the Hell that you praise

Every curse, lie, violation of our lives Every careless error of breath, corruption of our minds All the blood and the shame, defamation of name The weight of a wicked world Embodied on a thankless crucifix Embodied on a blood-soaked crucifix, crucifix

Thine eyes have seen

Sometimes I close my eyes to escape this crooked place It seems these fools well, they never learn I guess it's easy to see the world the way I do The emptiness is a promise, the sin is just the proof

Embodied on a thankless crucifix, crucifix

Thine eyes have seen