

## Descending Upon Us

Demon Hunter

This is our call: To see these idols fall  
Drag them out into the light  
Let fate devour whole  
This is your fault  
You fool of faith untrue  
That we should face the grave with such a blackened view.

Oh, (this pain is true) we see the damage done in the eyes of those,  
turning away

Save your plea for the day that we suffer the wake of this treason.  
Rain like fire descending upon us in holy resolve  
Upon this ground.

Hollow name of fiive encircled frame  
Deception incarnate: Receive my vow of hate.

Oh, (this pain is true) see how the blood will run into the eyes  
of those, turning away

We see the damage done  
Resounding desecration  
We see the damage done  
Blackened insurrection

Suppress the pain of mind as long as you can bear  
And feel the desperation clawing from within.  
They say the truth is found when Hell is at your doorstep.  
You'd better pray to see that time come to pass.