

Relentless Intolerance

Demon Hunter

These eyes, they will gaze and reflect
And gauge every thought I reject
No sway of stance in changing times
Just a narrow mind commanding respect
We stand on the words of the wise
And languish every call to despise
We know the hollow wound of their lies

No reformed edition
Never losing vision
Now into forever
Only getting better
Ways of now, spiral down
How much more we allow

Keeping sight of the vow we made
Holding fast to the hope
So when we stand in the line of wrath
The true and righteous will know

The foundation that we used to uphold
Now regarded as the madness of old
Every alteration made to the standard of truth
Is a nail in the coffin we hold
We embody everything they despise
Because they see us through degenerated eyes
So when they cast you down as intolerant filth
Stand firm, never bow to the lies

No reformed edition
Never losing vision
Now into forever
Only getting better
Ways of now, spiral down
How much more we allow

Keeping sight of the vow we made
Holding fast to the hope
So when we stand in the line of wrath
The true and righteous will know

See the scorn inside my eyes

Keeping sight of the vow we made
Holding fast to the hope
So when we stand in the line of wrath
The true and righteous will know