

# 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