Fireball Ministry

The hammer did fall too fast The only one left in last Stood before him and laughed The mark it was true, the mark it was true

Only believing in fate For seeing the signs too late Was dying to be so great Gave up on you, gave up on you

The glory of hate The glory of pain In time seeking all that was good Hellspeak was the word Heard only as true

The opened the gates to soon Lost out on the coming moon The blood of the fallen strewn Only for one, only begun

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