

# The Imposition

## Fleshgod Apocalypse

Drenching blood will stain the world's symbols of  
victory  
As you destroy we create!  
The glorious banners break the lines of enemies again  
Today the icons of destruction fall!

Shall all the armies burn the way  
Win is the word  
Victorious spirit will lead us in this this war against  
you

You will taste our shining blade that's falling  
To wash the sins of abuse  
Your intimation will become a dreadful terrible despair  
The deadly order is declared!

Slave to the death  
For another blind genocide that won't purify  
Desolation of human race

Stand in front of your disgrace you fear our threaten  
(You) can not implore to be saved  
Slurring in sorrow grinding all who rise against  
We march now toward the dead

Semper avarus eget et hostis humani generis est  
Impunitas semper ad deteriora invitat  
Parcere subiectis (et) debellare superbos  
Ab uno disce omnis  
Fiat iustitia et mundus pereat

Scorching blood of guilt is running through your rotten  
veins  
As we dictate you'll obey!  
A yell of falsity it's a prayer that will not be heard  
Beware, a rain of fire burns!

Slave to the death  
For another  
Blind genocide that won't purify  
Desolation of human race

Misconceived nature will never lie  
The delirium of human race