

Depths Of Despair

Gloomy Grim

Hear, O Earth, for the Lord hath spoken
Woe to the hypocris nation,
a people laden with calmness,
a wicked seed,
who have denied The Lord

When you stretch forth your hands,
I will turn away my eyes from you
and when you multiply prayer, I will not hear

Man hath put himself down,
man hath been debased
therefore I must say this:
forgive them not.

They have blasphemed the Unholy One,
they have gone too far
Once proud of themselves
not only copies

When you stretch forth your hands,
I will turn away my eyes from you
and when you multiply prayer, I will not hear

Man hath put himself down,
man hath been debased
therefore I must say this:
forgive them not.

Therefore said I, look away from me;
I will weep bitterly,
because of the spoiling of My people

Labour not to comfort me,
Once proud of themselves,
now only shadows of what they used...
they used to be

Show your Power
Bringer of Light

You are
The Saviour

Hail!
The Kings Of The Underworld

Destroy!
The Unpure people

Show your Power
Bringer of Light
Lucifer

You are
The Saviour
Satan

Hail!
The Kings Of The Underworld

Destroy!
The Unpure people

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Hail!
The Kings Of The Underworld
Destroy!
The Unpure people
[Repeat]

Show your Power
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