Burning Star

I see a new star rising Coming from the east White hot and shining bright Time to kill the beast Hot winds blowing on you World's spinning round No time left to run Knocks you to the ground

Going down in fire Flames are getting higher Burn through your desire By him we weren't inspired

On a path of destruction Lie the flesh and bones Of those who marched against him This judgment's shown Long years he's awaited To once return Bring back fruit of justice All else shall burn

Going down in fire Flames are getting higher Burn through your desire By him we weren't inspired

I saw a new star rising Came up from the east To rule the world Set up for the feast Long years he's awaited To once return Bring back fruit of justice All else shall burn

Going down in fire Flames are getting higher Burn through your desire By him we weren't inspired

All hail! Burning Star