

## Enlightened Submission

### Hour of Penance

Hunting down the light of Christ  
Word became flesh - The food for the gods  
Praising the weak - Dying as one  
Fall by our hands - Never ever to rise  
Seeking the truth as way of life - Die

Upon the shame and cries  
Never pray - Never try - We despise all your lies  
It's raining locusts - Face our wrath  
Pray the new gods  
Swarming plagues defile your sons  
Upon them shame and cries  
Sacred grounds become mass graves  
Never pray - Never try - We despise all your lies  
No more saviors shall descend  
It's raining locusts - Face our wrath  
Serve our dogmas and you'll be spared Pray the new gods  
Reaching for the light

We serve the gods  
We serve the light  
No fear - No lies - So choose  
To serve the gods  
To see - To try - To choose  
To serve the light

Gods of the dead scorch all of their lands  
Serves his son - Nailed to the cross  
Claws tear them to pieces and shreds  
Slay all the prophets betraying our words - Die  
Feast on the flesh of the demigod

It has been decided, a new world shall rise  
With bricks of flesh - enlightened by blood  
We shall bring vengeance to the altar of god  
The blackened seals on our foreheads shall be no more

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