

# Paradogma

## Hour of Penance

I Rise ...above 'em all  
Leading the commons in this war  
Against the faith  
Blood and dust will wrap  
The bodies of the preachers fallen  
No rain will wash  
Their un-scourged souls  
We march towards the dregs  
To purify the race from those  
Who serve the lie  
There's no mercy  
From the mortal lords  
The sound of lashes shall surround them  
Once and for all  
I - deny your god  
I - deny your dogma  
And your beliefs  
Erase the signs of the lie  
For all the sermos given, for every word  
We are coming, and we are one  
Until the end

Feeding the ignorance with lies  
Betraying the men exploiting human weakness  
And dreads they have  
To hold their souls  
In your hands  
Spuriously led  
Making them believe  
What you need is just  
All that they really deserve  
Slaves of the flesh  
Guilties of sins  
That you deviously  
Invent as protection from them  
Bordered by traps  
Sentenced to pay  
In this earthly hell!

We march against the faith and superstition  
We are the legion of the truth  
We come and we will fight until your vile demise  
Staring at your downfall

We march agaisnt  
The fake god celebration  
We are the legion of the truth  
We come and we will rise upon  
The ruins of your desolated empire  
We march - we march  
We are the legion of the truth  
We come, come and destroy the falsehood!  
We march - we march  
We are the legion of the truth  
We come, come and destroy you!  
From all the sides  
We eill launch the attack

There's no trench  
That can stop our march  
No life after us!  
No advise of warning alarm  
There's no outwork can resist our strike  
No life after us!