

# Resurgence of the Empire

## Hour of Penance

Heavens grant what we seek  
Lend us the will to destroy  
And the strength to rebuild this empire  
From their bones and their guts

Sun has returned at last  
Upon our scarred skin burns the prophecy  
Slay the son, become one, seeking lust  
The spear goes through the flesh declaring their demise

They cannot see the storm is incoming  
They cannot feel the heart of burning fire  
Scorch this old throne, repentance

Shed upon me the smoke of the athanor  
Shed upon me the true meaning of life

Build this new world  
Resurgence bow  
The spear goes through the flesh declaring their demise

Ave fortuna, fortes metuit et ignavos premit  
Heavens grant what we seek  
Lend us the will to destroy  
And the strength to rebirth gods from the ash of servants  
Obey and submit  
All of you traitors shall bow  
And we're going to rebuild this empire from their bones and their guts

Now, from dust shall rise  
The frightening towers of a new world capital  
This day will stain end times  
The ultimate blow to the christian ways

Never shall the dried spring of deceit quench our thirst  
Become the luminous beacon of the gifts of mars

I will not be subjected to the master  
I will not trust the decomposed flesh of the fake son of Jehovah  
Shed upon me the smoke of the athanor  
Shed upon me the true meaning of life

Build this new world  
Resurgence bow  
The spear goes through the flesh declaring their demise  
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