

# Rise And Oppress

## Hour of Penance

Streaming from seas of no-life,  
We're shutted upon tuned-black sky.  
This dawn won't bring us light.  
Nothing we see will come to heal us.  
Our world is filled with stains  
We can't wash away.  
Nothing that they inject into us  
Will ever react.

Is there anything pure left for me?

As covies without cages.  
Who stole our light?  
Who smells our fear's stench?

He keeps on tearing us from the Abyss.  
He keeps us in life  
To see nothing in the mirror.  
Sweet path of silent execution.

Just set us free for we'll adore you.  
To celebrate the silent oppressor  
Until the chain breaks.  
Then the raving of blood will be the epilogue.  
Just set us free for we'll adore you.  
To celebrate the silent defeat  
Until the day of light.

I see blood flowing  
But these eyes pierce me still,  
Hiding the hollow in me.  
I am afraid I made it flow again. [Repeat 8x]

Back from dusk, rise to oppress.  
The rest is a mantra that won't stop.

[Solo: Enrico / Francesco / Enrico / Francesco]

Fulfillment on my skin  
While I'm lying I lie.  
I lie still being nothing.  
Still being nothing.