

# Close To A World Below

## Immolation

Silent is the storm that awaits  
As our crumbling world starts to give way  
Falling around us a new kingdom rises  
billions of souls sinking and sinking

The flames from below dance at our feet  
Soon to rise up and carry us through  
The burning gates ablaze in glory  
Marvel at the fall of man

Glorious flames...Rise above  
Show us pain...and cleanse our world

Our selfish eyes see no wrong  
Closer and closer to God we believe  
But farther and farther from grace we'll fall  
Closer and closer to our kingdom of fire

Comfort us with words of hope  
We stare into the coming dark  
Blanket us with eternal night  
The sweetness of death upon our lips

Far are we...From everlasting joy  
Close are we...To a world below

A world of hate...A world of pain  
A world too blind to see  
A world of judgments ...A world of sadness  
A world void of truth  
A world of the power mad...A world of corrupted lives  
A world destroying itself ahead of its time  
A world of lust...A world of corrupted lives  
A world destroying itself ahead of its time  
A world of lust...A world of greed  
A world with no hope

Bastard son, you spread your arms to save us from ourselves  
This weak attempt has failed us so, just like your fabled father above  
This shadow you've cast upon our world still conceals the light  
So pick a God, for there's no one left that can save us from our end

We'll beg for life  
We'll beg for forgiveness  
We'll beg for pity  
We'll beg to be closer to God  
Foolish souls will never see  
The closer to God the closer to our end  
For Christ can't undo this sorrow and pain  
For when he died his soul went below

Glorious flames...Come us all  
Bring us closer...To a God Below  
Far are we...From everlasting joy  
Close are we...To a world below