

## Power And Shame

### Immolation

So much wealth, so much to say  
So man lives, are kept at bay

Your hold is tight upon the weak and dispossessed  
Centuries of our enslavement have enabled you to flourish  
Your influence is selfish as you line your halls in fold  
With regal houses more of greed than of God your truth is shown

So much fire, so much zeal  
So much opulence, that you can't feel

The apathy you've shown the world as you hide behind your "Son"  
You show a face of great concern while you look the other way  
The foundations you were built upon are nothing more than lies  
The remnants of your glory days, now just markers for your grave

Watch them all die for you  
Skin them alive with passion  
Take all their lives for you  
Raping the world forever

Ignore the cries, ignore the pleas  
What's good for you is not for them  
Let them suffer, let them die  
There's always souls you'll need to save