

## Under The Supreme

### Immolation

Martyrs of the cross, bear the flames of hate  
The madness in their eyes is blind to their obsession  
The judgments they bestow... in God's name

Abolish the impious, conquering their fate  
Driven by beliefs they enforce upon the weak  
to justify the life... they've destroyed.

For control of the soil, sacred grounds of faith  
Soaking in the blood, the blood of their redemption  
Longing for deliverance... from sin

Apostles of perversion, the suffering they induce  
Thrive upon the carnage, take pleasure in their pain  
They offer no atonement... for they're his chosen

Take the weak... Make them see  
Our blessed ways... Died for God

Sickening... Benevolence  
Twisted... Conviction

On the shores of Armageddon, the defeated bow their heads  
Silent are their prayers, silent are the heavens  
Their somber eyes have seen the coming of the beast.

Behold the loss of life and the triumphs of death  
The fall of man and God, a penance for devotion  
Feel the fury of his everlasting retribution