

# You Will Burn

Ivanhoe

Feeling the power  
Hunting her beautiful aura  
Get the ring, her sacrifice  
I know she's with me  
My daughter you won't have to fear all the secrets  
All of my madness

Christian insanity  
Deep cryptic, you getting strange  
As the youngest child  
Your spell of illusions  
Where are the chosen gods  
To keep you-away from yourself  
Dark realm shall disappear  
Let it all begin

Somewhere you'll burn in fire  
I hope you're on your way  
Someday you'll burn in fire  
I hope you're on your way

Wondering, searching  
For the beauty in her life  
Curious but she's just reflecting your cries  
Lucifers crusade  
Justice is worthless you're guilty of what you've done  
A Monster's mind

Christian society  
They saw you down by cross  
At the altar  
The creed of your damn life  
Where are the chosen gods  
To keep you-away from yourself  
Your dark realm shall disappear  
Let it all begin

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