

Take aim at your promised land  
Where would you be without it?  
Destroy your legacy so grand  
No peace will halt your vengeance

And so again, what makes you settle so convinced?  
A relic that leaves no room for peace?  
So fragile it has always been  
Outside main focus

Your focus should be suffering  
Or have their cries made you go numb?  
Can't you see the enemy within?  
Blind with hate, you desecrate what brought you here

But then again, it makes you settle so convinced  
A relic that leaves no room for peace  
So fragile it has always been  
Outside your focus

Extinction, your final goal  
Now you're the relic

And so again, you stand here settled, so convinced  
Blindfolded, hate filled, without regrets

The center of attention  
Doomed, you stand and fight the flames  
Lit by your own hand  
You can't float upon the river of flame