

Salvation seems a million miles away  
A generation wiped out in one day  
The sun is setting on a rancid town  
Lady solace has been gagged and bound  
Brand a cross on the door of hope  
Asphyxiating, we begin to choke  
My head is pounding like a funeral drum  
Awaiting the angel of death to come

If this isn't hell, it's the next best thing  
A city of frost for a leper king  
The fruits of Empire will not numb the pain  
And in our weakness, the lord's to blame

Raping and robbing the dead on the ground  
Light of humanity will not be found  
All of our morals will now rot away  
Down on your knees for forgiveness you pray

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Lord come and take me far away from my home  
Lead me to refuge down the path you have shown  
Am I condemned to this delirious way?  
Forever toiling in my watery grave

Brandish your daggers and come all ye men  
This is our kingdom, the walls we'll defend  
Crows of the tower will peck out our eyes  
And lead us to victory under black skies