

Strike Down

Persuader

I don't care for the riddles unspoken
March to the cross and believe
My faith is never ending
Now assail the creation of life

A bright light, on a deserted plain
Your God is absent,
And Heaven abandoned

We'll find a place, where we're no strangers
Past revelation - My true dominion

Strike down, the fearful entity
They stand their ground or they run
Won't see the morning sun
cause we stole heaven from the Earth

Harsh, demeaning, endless seaming
This was all I was given
One fatal last mistake
The word of remorse came too late

We'll find our way there, and then return
We'll bring the fire and the storm.