Awaiting Your Confession

Skiltron

2000 years of death and lies, that is what you brought But today we are here to end it now You have sentenced millions of lives
Thinking you had some king of gift

All we ask is justice for those who died To feed your ambition So they can rest in peace

We are waiting your confession Now it's your turn Awaiting your confession Now it's your turn to be hanged

Your arguments are not accepted, where is your god now? You are about to taste your own medicine There's no compassion for someone like you Not even your prayers will save you

And now we know what divine justice means

Centuries of death and lies came to their end From now on, the Pagan law rules over the world You ll never deserve to be part if it Not even your prayers could save you

All we ask is justice for those who died To feed your ambition So they can rest in peace

We are waiting your confession Now it's your turn Awaiting your confession Now it's your turn to be hanged