

# Storming The Gates Of Hell

## The Riot

Riding the white horse faithful and true  
With the armies of heaven behind  
His eyes were like fire, he wore many crowns  
He suffered the pain for mankind  
The I saw the besat and the kings of the earth  
And their armies were gathered to fight  
Into the lake of fire they fell  
Storming the gates of Hell

Faithful we are  
Blessed is he  
The righteous ones we will defend  
Armed with the sword and the wine of revenge  
On the enemy we will descend  
Then I saw businessmen, barons and whores  
And a city was buiolt to their name  
Intot he lake of fire they fell  
Storming the gates of hell

I'm a vicitm of philosophy

Meanwhile in Babylon  
Men lock their doors while merchants of death walk free  
The minds of the weak and the helpless  
Are so anshackled in slavery  
There is no justice or mercy or peace  
While cowards and fools rule the day  
We'll risk our lives and our fortunes as well  
Storming the Gates of hell