

# A Monument Encased In Ash

## The Showdown

Will you destroy the righteous with the wicked  
Shine your mercy on but 50 men  
Show me 10 yet worthy to see the sun again  
Though you're naught but dust and ash I will relent

Stand and be counted  
Turn from these ruins  
Run

Fire rains from the sky  
The hand of justice falls  
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold  
Fire rains from the sky  
The scales have tipped too far  
A monument encased in ash naught but a grave

Where are these men that came to you this night  
Bring them forth that we may know them  
Be struck blind clear now a path for those I love  
Await the brimstone that comes soon to fill your grave

Stand and be counted  
Turn from these ruins  
Run

Fire rains from the sky  
The hand of justice falls  
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold  
Fire rains from the sky  
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Whoa break it down

The stench of Sodom quenched in smoke and flame  
Angels enraged bring judgment hence  
Justice comes burning sear you from the face of the earth  
Dead eyes raised to an ash choked sky

Stand and be counted  
Turn from these ruins  
Run

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The hand of justice falls  
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold  
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