

# Time Of Reckoning

Vale Of Pnath

Flames of Hell lick this tower of cards  
The Devil's called our bluff on the hand he's dealt

Exodus - awaken to consume  
Rip the flesh from us  
Tear the core apart

As the weeds slither over our own coffin  
Lucifer has arrived

Now risen to collect in pain and suffering  
His fire burns with the sins of indulgent wealth  
The time of reckoning at hand

Crumbled cities at our feet  
With no time left to take a stand  
Carnage abound and death replete

Those who survive to tell the stories of their scars  
May well continue the road to nothingness

For human nature is to drown out what we wish to forget  
And thus we drown ourselves in Satan's caress

Fallen, we will not stand up or band together

Only time will tell if our wounds will heal

The fiend destroys himself time and time again

No memories remain, no peace of mind attained  
We turn to God, but he turns away

We turn on our brothers cutting ties and killing hope

We turn inward to see the treacherous, to see the parasite

We turn a blind eye to the sacrifice

Suffering will be our salvation  
Death and rebirth are one  
And though we perish, at last we vanquish  
The scourge that we've become