

# They Will Burn

Vomitory

Intrepid soldiers ready to cleanse  
New battle lines are drawn  
Contortion of their feeble minds  
For both sides failure is doom

Profane memories of a bleeding world  
The battle of faith still rages  
Thousands slaughtered, thousands slain  
A testament written in blood

They will bleed, They will suffer  
In the flames of judgement they will burn  
They will bleed, They will suffer  
In the flames of judgement they will burn

In the end they are all alone  
Enslaved under ancient oaths

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