

The Last Song From Zion

Zao

His shadow floats upon the earth
Casting a song from the north
Yeshua weeps Zion's song
Thy will of man
My kingdom gone

You place all your hatred upon my throne
Your hands form your own path
Curse the one that has made you
I see Cain in all your eyes

I am laying down to go to sleep forever
I do not hide my face in shame at all
I do not cower before your blade
This is what your black hearts pray

Time moves as slow as the ocean's tide
Neon explosion in the haggard sky
No sun shall set
Lest we forget
Man's will be done

The last Lamb
The last hope
The last song from Zion