

Immolation

Christopher Gordon

Oh, the misery of my people
I've heard them crying out
 Their lamentation
The deafening sound of sorrow
 Clothed in anguish
They've been enslaved for generations
 But now the time has come
 I will deliver them
 One fire burns within my soul
Consuming all of the doubt in my mind and infusing my soul with purpose again
 Awake from sleep my chosen people
Break the bonds of slavery and step out into new life
 Hear the word spoken through flame
 A fire that cannot be quenched.

Lyrics submitted by Ethan.

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