

# Avenging the Martyrs

## Every Knee Shall Bow

We lit the streets with the flames on our bodies  
Our blood boiled frothed and flowed  
We watched our own entrails consumed by lions  
The streets run red with our life

We stood and we didn't back down in the face of inevitable demise  
They stripped us and beat us and broke our bodies  
when they cut us down we win

We will rise on wings like eagles  
And lift toward the sky

How long oh LORD until you avenge our blood?

Blanketed in sores,  
Burned and blistered  
Helpless before the wrath of God

Their corpses in streets  
Festering far from a grave  
They mark where they fell as a sign of his wrath

Those left call down rocks on their heads  
They soil themselves as they cower in caves  
Mad with pain they chew off their tongues  
All these things will come to be

How long oh LORD until you avenge our blood?

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Lyrics submitted by Chris.

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