Pyre Of Gods

Tarot

On the legs of lightning,
the storm rears in defeat.
Rising in vain once more with the sea.
Grey hand's reaching, cold under the swell.
Withered in the forge of our unbelief.All gods breed, all gods die, all gods will pay.We'll exorcise all of these fathers of lies.
Burned holes for eyes behold the pyre of gods.Uncrusaders, heretics to all faith.
No slavery beyond death!
Every idol will feel our scourge.
They can't hold us in this life.All gods breed, all gods die, all gods will pay.We'll exorcise all of these fathers of lies.
Burned holes for eyes behold the pyre of gods.The ransom of your soul must be paid for your dead.
The way out for us all: We'll take the jailer's head.All gods want, all gods need. Their sacrifices must bleed.
All gods breed, all gods die, all gods will pay.We'll exorcise all of these fathers of lies.
Burned holes for eyes behold the pyre of gods.

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