Close to a World Below

Immolation

Silent is the storm that awaits As our crumbling world starts to give way Falling around us a new kingdom rises billions of souls sinking and sinking The flames from below dance at our feet Soon to rise up and carry us through The burning gates ablaze in glory Marvel at the fall of man Glorious flames...Rise above Show us pain...and cleanse our world Our selfish eyes see no wrong Closer and closer to God we believe But farther and farther from grace we'll fall Closer and closer to our kingdom of fire Comfort us with words of hope We stare into the coming dark Blanket us with eternal night The sweetness of death upon our lips Far are we...From everlasting joy Close are we...To a world below A world of hate...A world of pain A world too blind to see A world of judgments ... A world of sadness A world void of truth A world of the power mad...A world of corrupted lives A world destroying itself ahead of its time A world of lust...A world of greed A world with no hope

Bastard son, you spread your arms to save us from ourselves
This weak attempt has failed us so, just like your fabled father above
This shadow you've cast upon our world still conceals the light
So pick a God, for there's no one left that can save us from our end

We'll beg for life
We'll beg for forgiveness
We'll beg for pity
We'll beg to be closer to God
Foolish souls will never see
The closer to God the closer to our end
For Christ can't undo this sorrow and pain

For when he died his soul went below Glorious flames...Come us all Bring us closer...To a God Below Far are we...From everlasting joy Close are we...To a world below

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