

Alas, Lord Is Upon Me

Behemoth

Behold, as Rome burns so do I
This not the last empire to crumble
I bore witness to rise and fall of tribes of Adonai
And I have fallen short of a glory of God Lord of hosts, where of salvation
Tear the skies as you spread your legs
Vomit forth upon my head
All afflictions and abominations known to man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>