

Martyrs Delight

Fire & Flesh

Here we stand.
Runner in the night.
show yourself, cast the first stone.
A martyr's delight, prepared for you on a silver platter.
OHH
We promise you no way out of this hell you're in
so make yourself at home....We'll go down in a blaze of glory
Let's meet our maker proud
Surely we've earned a spot by the throne
Though we can only hope...
It's so hard to face your fears when you've got something to lose
Precious seconds feel like final moments
As we walk this plank of death
Thoughts rushing through our head
We'll die alone...Burning beneath the skin
Resurrecting something from within
Like a seed that blossoms
Like a corpse that awakens from the dead
Fear the wrath of us ALLBecause,
We're going down in a blaze of glory
Let's meet our maker proud
Surely we've earned a spot by the throne
Although we can only hope
To see the day of our deliverance
Hope, to see the day of our deliverance!
Take one last look at the sky!

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