

Isis Unveiled

...And You Will Know Us By the Trail of Dead

I have made you in my likeness
And I make you the keepers of my garden world
And if you honor me in kind, I will be grateful, but be warned
For I'm an angry, jealous God
Who placed the demons in hell
And the angels in heaven
At my side Set me free, I'll grant your hearts desire
And I will share the secrets of the grand design
Give me daughters, send me sons I'll make them all chosen ones
I will send them out to die
To meet the angels of death
With no tears or regrets
I was cast down from the heights
My blood must pay for the debt
That was made when they left
Because of me And if they taste the blood we'll let them drink
And if they taste the flesh we'll let them eat
And if one has to be forgiven the we'll pardon all of them
And if they raze our walls we'll let them in
And if they raise their swords we'll let them hit
And if one has to be forgiven the We'll pardon all of them Let me lead you to the garden world
I will place you at the right of my father's hand
While I was tempted in the wild
I crossed from start til end of time
And I emerged the lamb
Who's blood must pay for the debt
That was made when they left
As I ascend into the sky
I'll free the angel from hell
And place them in heaven
At my side

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