

We, the Gods

Anathema

How can you climb a mountain to kill a God?
Why do you cross unknown lands, to kill our Gods?
Why do you build walls to starve our Gods? Is it for the same reason you blind us?
Is this why you punish our children?
And rape our sisters? When will we drown, when will we burn?
Will you die with us? I think so You are slicing your own wrists
You are tearing out your own hearts
And you are drowning your own children
So you can end it, or we will We are telling them the truth
And revealing all your lies
We do not need to climb a mountain
Or to cross the unknown lands Because we are Gods
And we will drown you
We'll burn your homes
We'll burn your homes We, the people, we, the spirits
We, the Gods

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