

Babylon's Whores

Gorefest

With overwhelming power and overwhelming lies,
We've seen so many times before.
The final moral crusade of the chosen ones,
Against the infidels' uproar. Whatever the name, whatever the shape.
Your era has come to an end.
All that you've feared, a thousand times more.
It's too late to make amends. Nothing will be the same anymore.
Nothing will be the same. You never expected this to happen.
This you could not foresee.
To be struck straight in your heart,
By this feeble enemy. Nothing will be the same anymore.
Nothing will be the same.
We're the heretics,
Babylon's whores.
And we become the undefeated.
The boy that slays his lord.

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