Men of Isa Your end is fucking nigh Like a surging wave we come for you With murder in our eyes

Vermin filth
Bastard sons of the virgin whore
You're the plague that walk upon this earth
And we are the cure

A sanguine tide unleashed

Deceitful tongues
False words spreading like disease
So I would rather suffocate
Than share the air you breathe

Shameful stains of Adam Your god was never here And the shackles of your morals Were never mine to wear

The sanguine tide unleashed

Invoke the inner beast
Their blood shall be spilled

The cold howling wind Shall sing through their bleaching bones A hymn most ethereal A funereal dirge

So here we are gathered
Upon this charnel ground
To end the line of Abraham
The horns of damnation now sound

A tide of death is now rising Feel it coursing through our veins Let loose its glorious power And let it send you to your graves

Their arms reached towards Heaven Pleading safety behind the gates With fervent prayers left unheard They fall prey to our burning hate

The sanguine tide unleashed The sanguine tide unleashed The sanguine tide unleashed