

When All The Seraphim Cry

The Unguided

You just mark him, mark him with a kiss
We'll attend, and take care of the rest
Thirty pieces of silver you will earn
A fair price to save your precious land

There's nothing that can help him now (Beyond all aid)
The false king will finally be crowned (Be crowned)
With the thorns of his own lies

WHEN ALL THE SERAPHIM CRY
(AND) WE FEEL THE SURGE OF FURY IN THE SKY
ONE BETRAYAL, IMMEASURABLE DAMAGE
THE SON OF GOD IS DEAD BY OUR HANDS

Last supper, flagellation and the crucifixion

The reflection in his eyes they fade to black (To black)
And the darkness, the faithful darkness
embrace the hill of Calvary (the hill of Calvary)
The death, entombment and resurrection

WHEN ALL THE SERAPHIM CRY
(AND) WE FEEL THE SURGE OF FURY IN THE SKY
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There's nothing that can help us now.