

Crusader

Angerfist

My Father

Lord of silence, supreme God of desolation

Who mankind reviles, yet aches to embrace

Strengthen my purpose to save the world from a second ordeal of
Jesus Christ

And his grubby, mundane creed

Two thousand years have been enough

Show man instead the raptures of thy kingdom

Infuse in him the grandeur of melancholy

The divinity of loneliness

The purity of evil

The paradise... of pain

Cast out from Heaven

The fallen angel

We were both created in man's image

But while you were born of an impotent god

I was conceived of a jackal

Born of Satan, the desolate one

The desolate one

Fallen angel, cast out from Heaven

A second ordeal of Jesus Christ