2000 years ago someone died he is known to man as the son of a god

what kind of father lets his son die? his time will come; an eye for an eye look at a history of 2000 years there's no joy left; there are only tears

and as time went on wars and hunger; the inheritance of his son and soon we'll join him in the battle against you there's only one thing left to do

god cries, blood on his hands and tears in his eyes godforsaken dreams, the failure and the shame

let's goon the other side, let us cross the styx not out of curiosity, we want revenge

when we meet our maker we'll ask him why and we stab him in the back just as he did to us

now we're on the other side we know what we came for blood for blood is the rule our judgement has come

2000 years ago someone died

god cries, blood on his hands and tears in this eyes godforsaken dreams, the failure and the shame

2000 years ago someone cried