

Prophets

Before I Turn

Body after body, engulfs into the flames
For he who lives in darkness has a prophet to proclaim
With blades of steel in iron, he sharpens every one

And drives them through the body of the infidel's son

This isn't peace you haven't thought this through
You let a liar and a fraud walk all over you
You speak of virgins in your afterlives
While you polygamist fucks beat your defenseless wives

I have seen a world that's rid of fear
And I have seen a world that's better without you here

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Burn them, from their head to their feet
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