

Sanctified

Black Majesty

Do they fear - As they steer
Through the centuries of time
Let this cold embracing
No believers - Man of little faith
Burn it down to the ground
Don't let the memories remain
So they say the sand reclaim
The knowledge of greater better men

I'm standing here
All that I can feel is pain and agony

You bring the pain
While draped in gold
And you're sanctified
We pay the toll
And bear the scars of life
Can we be sanctified just like you

See they rise - And they fall
Still they claim to know it all
Watch them building temples
Make believers
Reaching their higher grounds
Tear it down - To the ground
Don't let history reclaim
Let our voice of change
Be heard to those
Who've looked to better days