

Cities to dust, men to bones  
Their way, not ours  
Finger licking, speed of things  
Us to waste, signed in ink

Sold to hell  
To bleeding heaven  
Come cry with me  
Breaking the seventh seal  
Please forgive me, my Lord  
But I'm not in this anymore

The meek, the beaten, forgotten  
Arise!

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.  
Blessed they are which do hunger and thirst after righteousness  
: for they shall be filled.  
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.  
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.  
Shall we?

We're no more Considered  
Dumb and numb Disfigured  
Crown of thorns Turned blunt  
The love of god Has gone

The meek, the beaten, forgotten  
Arise!