

The Face of Hate

Fit for a King

A crusade
A call to the brave
A mission
A mark on our name
Holed up in a world of doubt
Full of war
Chains unbound
Revolting
The silent screamed out
Refusing to lose
To lie down
Holed up in a world of shame
In the end they'll know our name

Day after day we burn, a new light
We're climbing the mountain
Victory in sight!

A movement, connected
Our voices rise above the flames
Redeemed in the ashes
We're staring down the face of hate

An evil that only knows pain
The broken and laid in the way
Heretics with an axe to clutch
Crush the truth
Turn it to dust

They've got our souls in the palm of their hands
But we'll strike like mountains
We'll take them back again

A movement, connected
Our voices rise above the flames
Redeemed in the ashes
We're staring down the face of hate
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We're staring down the face of hate!
Of hate
We're staring down the face of hate!