

# 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!