

# Burning Bright

## Hour of Penance

From the East where there is no shame nor pride  
Ominous winds of deceit swarm our land

Desperate fools who tremble at the sight of our walls  
There is no escape; we will push back their hordes of demented  
sons  
Where they belong and where they must die in their own shithole  
s  
They must not breed

Blame the past, gold will rust the dawn brings a different sky  
Blind distrust, sheer disgust; tomorrow we shall shatter the ni  
ght

Say the fucking word: fire the fucking bombs

Do you see that the East burns bright with fire?

Pray, pray for Him  
Pray, no answers for you kind  
Pray, pray for Him  
Pray, no answers for you kind

Decide on how all those people die  
Brutal terror reigns supreme  
Subjugate all those cities for me  
End this insanity, this worthless creed

Solo - Gulio Moschini

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