

Fallen from Ivory Towers

Hour of Penance

Stare at the stars as the axe is coming down on you
They pay with their souls drenched in cruelty
Foul bodies amassed and left to writhe in pain
Revenge for the suffering plebs

We deny the merciful
Condemnation comminated to them al
Don't dare with another lie to deceive and then betray all the
people that you abused
Strain their bones with another turn of the gears of the tortur
ing machine
Don't dare with another lie to deceive and then betray all the
people that you abused

We despise your symbols of wealth
Our wrath will melt your gold
We will burn your lodge to ashes
Time to face your dreadful fate

We deny the merciful
Condemnation comminated to them all
Don't dare with another lie to deceive and then betray all the
people that you abused
Hang them all

Justice is not to repent
Justice is cleaning the world from these vermins

All trials done as the sun is going down on you
May the gods have no mercy for your souls
Leaders who thought they could steal the world from us
Revenge for the suffering plebs

For we are opposed around the world by a monolithic and ruthles
s conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expandin
g its sphere of influence
On infiltration instead of invasion

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Our wrath will melt your gold
We will burn your lodge to ashes
Time to face your dreadful fate

Strain their bones with another turn of the gears of the tortur
ing machine
Don't dare with another lie to deceive and then betray all the
people that you abused
Hang them all, kings