

Monarch of Heresy

Hour of Penance

Wait in the dark heart of the sanctuary
What lurks below?
Wonderful rooms with golden ceilings
Bleeding their wounds unto me
Monoliths laid upon monoliths
Within the excavation
Come to me, we'll be breaking free
From the incantation

Heresy

Look at me now
What do you see?
Gods will bow down
Upon their weak knees

Enslaved and betrayed
I was buried in the crypt below
King of the world
I am monarch of heresy
I want to see this cult gone
I want to free this race above

Make this light shine above all the twisted tales
The time is now
Cleanse all their lairs from all the fake prayers
Leaving no trace of this kind
Within me none beside me
Proceed with exhumation
Sacrifice to bring the genocide
There is no damnation

Heretics
Will free me
From these words
Haunting me

Heresy

Look at me now
What do you see?
Gods will bow down
Upon their weak knees