

The Second Babel

Hour of Penance

Punishing the human beings for their perpetual defiance of truth
As the war machines devour the land, we round up all their kings in line
The haunting sound of a blessed genocide

I am the one
I am the truth

Burned alive, stay still
Bathe in the light, I am the one
Burned alive, stay still vile soul
Desensitized, I am the truth
I am the one

There's no worse treason than sheer disobedience
You had no freedom of speech
Rip out their tongues for this is the day
The second Babel will fall

Won't make it out alive
Foundations are giving in
You are voiceless forgeries
Mankind has lost his speech
The tower falls piece by piece
Crushing slowly refugees as rain

Mow down the skies
Unmask the dethroned
Basking in the sun of sooth

Dust you were and dust you will return as letters turn to naught and fade
Crawling like the naked beast you are and rotten to the core, afraid
The haunting sound of a blessed genocide

I am the one
I am the truth

Burned alive, stay still
Bathe in the light, I am the one
Burned alive, stay still vile soul
Desensitized, I am the truth

Wake up, worthless
Freedom has left you in chains
Slave to a superior domain
Torment endless
Freedom has left you in chains
Slave to a superior domain