Burning Again

Hypnos

Cold day in heaven, the colder one in Hell
Fake believers search place for afterlife
And resurrection, this universal spell
Is crocking mouths of self-styled Demigods
Oh, what herd of sheeps!
With own flesh they are feeding hungry wolves
Oh, brothers of sin
Behold new pastors who have come to heal the world

We shall rise to bring the light
We shall roar the gospels down
We shall burn its cleansing flame
In the name of sane ones - we're burning again

Let's rise together to be ones who show the way
Be eyes for blind, leaders of the weak
On ruins of altars will be no more need to pray
And any step aside is no more called as a sin
Oh, reborn of human, reborn of sanity
Coming through the homes
Oh, since our paths started
We are the fire and we're sentenced to burn

We shall rise to bring the light
We shall roar the gospels down
We shall burn its cleansing flame
In the name of sane ones - we're burning again

Cold day in Heaven, the colder in Hell
How easy is to follow lane to God
We sing this anthem marching against sacred gates
To set free prisoners on journey to the sky
Oh, because we're fire
And we will incinerate seed of toxic faiths
Oh, big sleep is over
Monster is awaken and gently crawling back

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