

When Halos Burn

Immolation

Grand majesty in full control
A perfect plan for us all
A balance kept throughout all time
Burning through every soul divine

Willing souls serve up to you
And the sainted ones will feast
In service to their gilded gods
Whose thrones they seek to reach

Take of the body, take of the blood
These sacraments of your lord

Focus on our flaws and shame
Intimidate, terrorize for gain
Crippled minds to warp and bend
To eternal fire the heretics we'll send

Hark, your hateful angels sing
Of pain, death and suffering
Awaiting signs of your sanctity
Forever pray on broken knees

Fed your bread, served your wine
These sacraments spit out in vain

In the darkened rays of your holy light
Scorching us all as your touch ignites

We pray, we fight, we die
We hold your sacred sigils high
Upon our backs your cross we bear
Upon your heads these halos burn

In the darkened rays of your holy light
Scorching us all as your touch ignites

Oh, sainted ones, oh blessed sons
Cast down in flame when halos burn