

## Wicked Saints

Impious

Cast aside  
Like shadows with no light  
Oppressions won by thrust  
Gone to past

An image of stone to never be undone  
For there's an evil thorn stuck so far deep inside  
Sacrificed  
Crucified  
Almost disappearing in the light

All the wicked kept in silence  
Forever to remain unknown as hatred grows  
Rising from the depths of saints  
Alone in the darkness, with half a soul they're not forlorn  
Serving the sane  
They're the castaways

Death unfolds  
As two worlds do collide  
While burning down...  
In fire they will shine  
Now riots serve as a driving force  
As hatred grows from far beyond their sight  
Demon rise the antichrists  
Shadows reappearing in the light

All the wicked kept in silence  
Forever to remain unknown as hatred grows  
Rising from the depths of saints  
Alone in the darkness, with half a soul they're not forlorn  
Serving the sane  
They're the castaways

All the wicked kept in silence  
Forever to remain alone  
Suppression out of absence  
Deceived in the dark  
With half a soul they're not forlorn  
They're the wicked saints

All the wicked kept in silence  
Forever to remain unknown as hatred grows  
Rising from the depths of saints  
Alone in the darkness, with half a soul they're not forlorn  
Serving the sane  
They're the castaways