

## At Niceae

Monolord

The council a scheme  
The none believers heresy  
Lions snakes assembly  
Judgement cast by your own creed  
Emperor Constantine  
Summon the number three-eighteen

It's still the same when lions reign  
Feed the world with lies

The clergy of sheep  
Spawned the laws of lunacy  
Relations to God  
Constructions tales of infamy  
Our fathers were free  
To question the sons divinity

It's still the same when lions reign  
Feed the world with lies  
It's still the same when lions reign  
Feed the world with lies

It is time to hand down the crown  
Without a single frown  
We have watched this going on for years  
Without any fears  
And all the tears that fill my eyes  
It's our turn to die. To die.