

## Summoning Redemption

Morbid Angel

I stand before thee, gods of all prestine  
for flock of tyrants, who know not thy path  
come forth to see, all things to be seen  
now know the presence, and choose thy wrath  
come now in needed time  
come now in sweeping vengeance  
I demand as I stand before you  
cleanse this worlds decay  
I demand to know the light of a promised land  
I demand to see this corrosion wiped away  
and the slithering begins  
as the shell of men crawl weeping  
and as the light of dawn is growing  
and with the winds that are blowing  
the realization sets in  
that the ways of the shallow empty  
have brought it down  
the final truth has come  
the winds that are blowing  
shall bring it down  
to the ways of your worthless life  
and while your clinging  
your words is falling  
you are left with nothing  
the final truth has come  
and with the winds that are blowing  
have brought it down  
your ignorant haze  
your ways so shallow and empty  
heal these wounds of time  
has brought it down  
return these days to the righteous  
I have waited so long  
for the winds of change to come  
through eyes still clear  
through eyes not dulled by fear  
through eyes behind the soul  
I see what must be...  
I demand to know the light of a promised land  
I demand to see this corruption wiped away