

Light up the beacons
I'm sending out the signal because
Tonight your revolution ends
The lamp stand removal
Of unholy ritual for
Violence the sirens will wail

Enough
I've heard enough
Of all your promises
Your deeds have made my stomach turn
Enough
I've had enough
Of all your crusades
Your throne is swallowed by the earth

From the gallows
To the grave
From their halos the guilty will hang
From the gallows
To the grave
From their halos the guilty hang

Your secrets unearthing
Your barriers are peeling back to
Reveal your devilry
In blood runs the writing
On walls that are crumbling so
What will it take for the sheep to say

Enough
I've heard enough
Of all your promises
Your deeds have made my stomach turn
Enough
I've had enough
Of all your crusades
Your throne becomes a crater in the earth

From the gallows
To the grave
From their halos the guilty will hang
From the gallows
To the grave
From their halos the guilty hang

By your own rope you're hanging high
By your own rope you're hanging high
Hanging high!

You wear your hunger to play the oppressor
Like jewels of the crown on your head
No mercy is shown where mercy's not given
Your halo will hang you instead

From the gallows
To the grave

From their halos the guilty will hang
From the gallows
To the grave
From their halos the guilty hang

You wear your hunger to play the oppressor
Like jewels of the crown on your head
No mercy is shown where mercy's not given
From halos the guilty they will hang