The Lord said to me, "See, I have begun to deliver Sihon and his country ove r to you. Now begin to conquer and possess his land."

When Sihon and all his army came out to meet us in battle at Jahaz, the Lord our God delivered him over to us and we struck him down, together with his sons and his whole army.

At that time we took all his towns and completely destroyed them - men, wome n and children.

We left no survivors.

No survivors, no survivors.

Chained and bound

Torn from the ground

Of my fathers before me who burned

At the stake on the cross In the eyes of your god For salvation you think I deserve

Displaced, disgraced Transplanted to this hell Made to toil, bloody trial Reduced to human shells

Firmly in control Indoctrinating hold Obedience, subservience Miserable existence

You come and you take Our ways are forsaked Our submission is never enough

You traded in skin Crossing seas deep within Bellies of ships drenched in blood Humiliation, for generations The institution, no solution

Endless suffering, unending offering Promise of the next life Suppressing any strife

Come let me show you
All the glory
In the service
Of our lord
Sinful and savage
Untamed and unmanaged
Bow down before me
Death is your reward

Dis Morta (Morta)

Dis Morta (Morta)

Dis Morta (Morta)

Dis Morta (Morta)