

Here at the End of the World

Unleashed

All the wounded you left screaming
All the dead that you left behind
All the women and children dying
Burnt beyond recognition, but why?
But why?

Will you answer now, oh fearsome Jehovah?
Will you answer now?

Speak now and be heard
Your son, impaled on the cross
Here at the end of the world

What is the purpose of your existence?
What was the holy end game?
Which commandments led your crusades?
Or were the tablets broken again?

What is the legacy that you'll leave?
Here at the top of Mount Sinai
You know that mercy will not be given
But will you speak and repent before you die?
Before you die

Will you answer now, oh fearsome Jehovah?
Will you answer now?

Speak now and be heard
Your son, impaled on the cross
Here at the end of the world

The son of Thor stands before you
Your last breath on this worthless ground
The holy father holding your hand
White Christ, your reign ends now!
Your reign ends now!

Will you answer now, oh fearsome Jehovah?
Will you answer now?

Speak now and be heard
Your son, impaled on the cross
Here at the end of the world

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