

Virgin Steele "Life Among The Ruins"

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Gunfire up in Heaven, no religion here
Raping your salvation, the last sound that you'll hear
The snap of the noose, the crack of the whip
The hangman's face is torn in shameless crucifixion
A savage nation's born

Behold the new messiah, arising from the wound
In rags of execution freedom is consumed

You are a rose you are a blade
I'm down on my knees in the dark in the fiery reign
Life among the ruins

I've lived among the ruins, walked among the dead
Loved among the wreckage beneath a flag of red
Communion of blood so bitter the cup, a union born of
fear
Creation and perdition, a world within a tear

Behold the new messiah, arising from his bed
Holier in silence, paler than the dead

You are a rose you are a blade
I'm down on my knees in the dark in the fiery reign
Life among the ruins
I challenge you to love my bride of pain

With the dying sun of autumn bathing us in gold
We walk the desolation hand in hand against the cold
While rampant runs the reaper all through the barren
plains
With scythe in hand he reaches to harvest the last
remains

In agony you stumble with a curse upon your lips you
die
I can't feel you anymore, vengeance is mine!

You are a rose you are a blade
I'm down on my knees in the dark in the fiery reign
Life among the ruins

You are a rose you are a blade
I'm down on my knees in the dark in the fiery reign
Life among the ruins
Bare your breast and save this child of pain
Life among the ruins

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