

Vnv Nation

"Descent"

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All of god's children would have cause
To think the devil now walks this realm
A place dis-possessed of any sanity
Edification of a scene from hell

Man-made prophecies serve to vindicate
All sides who claim themselves
Worthy servants obedient to the same god
A god that commands them not to kill

These faithful in lines that number thousands
Bring perdition throughout the land
As though the Angel of Death
Himself had been unleashed
To exact a punishment on this world

Across this cursed place
Rage the fires
Where the innocent are burned
On a thousand funeral pires
In anguish parted from this world
Does the need for the belief
In the devil serve to palliate
Self to forgive us our sins

In the abandonment of reason
and our delivery into hell
Limitless of rays of mankind
In its virulent capacities
Ironic it may seem
Through this a chance exists to see
In us also lies the capacity to transcend

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