

## **At The Throne Of Judgment "Martyrdom; Ruin Of Gaia"**

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Behold! The future is here, and look as all the earthly  
lands are laid to waste.  
The face carved in the bark of the twisted tree, where it  
has fallen to it's knees.  
It's an epiphany.  
The eyes of the wise majesty open to see the axe in it's  
body...

[Chorus:]

"Falling forth towards the earth, feeling filth and  
feeling dirt decimating Gaia's reign,  
In disdain unified we all came with sharpened blades.  
Mater Matris loathes in ruthless pain,  
As her gashing wound is ripped again and again.  
Defiled by the Hume she lays in languish as she is  
graced upon by the outrageous".

Into the body, with force to feed the machine, oh how  
thou hast mocked me.  
Behold! The future is here, and look as all the earthly  
lands are laid to waste.  
We are now faced with this treacherous race.  
Fueling destruction with such haste.

"I am your life, yet you cut me down like a farce breed,  
Slaughtered like the steed you once sacrificed with no  
heed to the casualties.  
It will someday breed again."

[Chorus]

Plagues run ramped rotting our bodies until the melting  
flesh reaches the stem, and it will someday breed  
again.

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