

Dismember

"Into The Temple Of Humiliation"

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Long since dust the ethics of man
Unanimous prayer nothing more than grains of desert
sand
The salvation they strive for will not come from above
Iâ€™ll keep watching them from below keeping a blade to
hand
When gods are dethroned and prophets lie dead
Long dead lords awaiting fire ahead
Serpent from forgotten depths
Turning whispers into roars
Forever changing
The martyrâ€™s heaven bound course
Another burst of crimson
To the sea already spilt
Blood raining down
On mosques and temples like guilt
Angel of punishment
Obscuring the sky
Shaped from redemption
Selling suicide
Haunted eyes
Paralyzed
Something dead
Resides inside
Unwelcome in this tomb
Destined to terror a promise breeding from darkened
wombs
Raw fear the sharpest weapon at war
Fanatic madness profound naming the path of the pure
Paramount desire burning at the stake
To avenge something sacred a message of unending
hate
The ground will drink their blood when Iâ€™ve cut their
throats
Into the temple of humiliation the righteous will float

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