

Embers

"Invented Martyr"

Visit "[Invented Martyr](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You are the god of darkness, you bring decay.
You build the future from ruin you have caused.
You sit on your throne as Ceasar and you turn towards
the people,
Turning your thumb towards the ground.
The speech you prepared swings masses into the
dreams that you will be the one,
Who brings a properus future, that you don't just
promise things,
Do you everything for us and too make us free. For our
release from misery.
You die as a martyr in front of thousands and
thousands but this is only an appearence,

You will rule forever and give Death. But I will be your
hangman once!
I will make the flame of embers to set the stake on fire
under you!
Your bloody hands and black heart will be purified.
My deed is not guide by hate, but by common sense
and hope.
Hope for being released from the misery.
This hope falls into dust because your successor
comes to continue your tradition,
The greedy killing.

Visit [Embers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.